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ERMA CONKLING LEE

# THE
# Biographical Cyclopaedia
# OF
# American Women

VOLUME III

COMPILED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF
ERMA CONKLING LEE
HENRY C. WILEY

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# *Preface*

There has emerged within the past fifty years, a new factor in the world of affairs—woman. An influence in the progress of civilization she has ever been, but an indirect influence, instilling her ideas and ideals into the minds of her children because she, herself, might not speak for them; expressing through the lives of others those things which were denied expression through her own. Today, however, the granting of the franchise, the removal of many of the disabilities which have heretofore hampered her sex and the economic independence claimed by nearly nine million women have given the American woman a new freedom and offered to her a broader field of usefulness.

Such enlarged sphere of activities came not without its bitter and sometimes tragic struggle. Tradition, deep-rooted, springing from its age-old source, proclaimed woman's place the home—only. Pioneers there were, therefore, to beat down those traditions, to overcome what has always been with what should be. Courage equally as great was also demanded to awaken in the timid hearts and the untrained minds of the women themselves those qualities which would fit them for new responsibilities. It then became important to prove not incompatible the charm of womanliness and the vigor of independent thinking and acting. To be gentle yet strong, gracious yet keen, stable yet aggressive, flexible yet self-determining—that is near to genius in feminine living.

However, many women have achieved no less. The biographies of a group of these, standard-bearers for their generation, have been collected within this volume. Its purpose is to preserve a record of their contributions in this changing and complex age and to serve as a memorial to American womanhood.

Since time immemorial men and women have builded and blessed monuments to the memories of their benefactors. To one who has discovered a continent, to those who have wrested from the wilderness space and opportunity for a new civilization, to the rulers of nations, the leaders of peoples, the saviors of mankind, grateful beneficiaries have thus paid tribute. Wizards of science, inventors of strange new ways of making life easier or richer or sweeter—all have been enshrined.

Not alone to those who have brought us material gifts have we thus expressed tangibly our gratitude. We have held in tender remembrance those who have fed the souls of weary and bewildered pilgrims, who have pointed the way to stumbling footsteps and braced the courage of mankind struggling from the dust to God. Makers of books, singers of songs, masters of minds,—none have been forgotten.

From a pile of stone in the wilderness to a triumphal arch in a metropolis seems a far cry. But it is really only an old emotion in a new garb. A triumphal arch and the dedication of a book may seem even more unrelated. But it is the expression of the same emotion in a different way. Each is the intuitive yearning of a grateful heart to stretch beyond the three score years and ten the remembrance of one beloved for his service.

This book stands as an abiding monument to those women who have met a changing status with sufficient grace to insure the permanence of broadened opportunities and responsibilities. It is, therefore, a pleasure as President of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, whose purposes are so at one with the progress of all women, to dedicate this volume to those valiant pioneers in things temporal and spiritual, the American Women of the present generation.

Lena Madesin Phillips
1928.

Lena Madesin Phillips

## THE WINDS OF FATE

One ship drives East and another drives West
With the selfsame winds that blow,
    'Tis the set of the sails,
    And not the gales,
Which tell us the way to go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate;
  As we journey along through life,
    'Tis the set of a soul
    That decides its goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

* *By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*
(1855-1919)

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* THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX WHILE VOYAGING ON THE STEAMER "RICHARD PECK," ENROUTE FROM NEW YORK TO NEW HAVEN, CONN. THE IMMORTAL LINES WERE INSPIRED CONSEQUENT TO HER HUSBAND'S CALLING HER ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT PASSING SHIPS WENT SOME TO THE EAST AND SOME TO THE WEST WITH THE SAME WIND. THE POEM MAKES MANIFEST HER UNDERSTANDING OF LIFE, AND IT IS HERE REPRINTED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO APPRECIATE THE INSPIRED WORDS OF ONE OF AMERICA'S WOMEN POETS.

Honorable Acknowledgment
TENDERED TO
ERMA CONKLING LEE
WHO PRIOR TO HER
DEMISE
JANUARY SEVENTEENTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SEVEN
ABLY ASSISTED IN
THE COMPILATION OF THIS WORK

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FRONTISPIECE GRAVURE
BIOG. PAGE 150

# THE
# BIOGRAPHICAL CYCLOPAEDIA
# OF
# AMERICAN WOMEN

**ALLEN, FLORENCE ELLINWOOD,** Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, March 23, 1884, daughter of Clarence Emir and Corinne Tuckerman Allen. On the paternal side Miss Allen's American ancestry dates back to about 1640, and on the maternal side to about 1620. A Revolutionary ancestor of Judge Allen's was Daniel Fuller, born January 15, 1776, at Smithfield, Windham County, Connecticut. There is a family tradition that he was a descendant of Dr. Sam Fuller of the *Mayflower*. Another ancestor was Thomas Ellinwood, who was born at Woodstock, Connecticut, September 1, 1727.

Florence Ellinwood Allen is the first woman in the world elected to sit in a court of last resort. Miss Allen has pioneered in innumerable legal fields and has opened many avenues to her sister lawyers. Miss Allen was the first woman attorney to appear before the National War Labor Board; first woman to be placed upon the formal program of the Cuyahoga County Bar Association and the Ohio State Bar Association; first woman to sit in a court of general jurisdiction, legal and equitable, civil and criminal; first woman in the world to preside in a first degree murder case. To Florence Ellinwood Allen is due the management of the case which established the right of women to vote in East Cleveland, Lakewood and Columbus, Ohio.

Florence Allen was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1884. From her father she inherited her clear, logical thinking. Her mother has always been a distinguished figure in the club life of her state. She served many years as state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution and as state president of the Utah Federation of Women's Clubs. As an organizer she displayed initiative and executive ability.

After the usual elementary education Miss Allen entered Western Reserve University, from which she graduated with honors in 1904. Immediately after her graduation, becoming interested in newspaper work, she became a member of the editorial staff of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*. Later she returned to Western Reserve University and in 1908 received her master's degree in political science and constitutional law. In 1909, she took up the study of law at Chicago University Law School and continued her studies through 1910. That same year Miss Allen went to New York, where she became the legal investigator of the New York League for Protection of Immigrants, of which Frances Keller was the director.

At this time Miss Allen definitely decided to take up law as her profession. In 1911, she entered New York University Law School, graduating with honors in 1913. From the years 1910 to 1913 Miss Allen lectured upon current political history for the New York Board of Education and for women's clubs in New York and Philadelphia.

In 1914, Miss Allen returned to Ohio and took up active practice of law, which she continued until 1919. During these years she took a very prominent part in the legal circles of her state.

Always an ardent supporter of suffrage, Miss Allen rendered invaluable service to that cause, with her trained mind and legal knowledge. In 1916, she carried the East Cleveland Municipal Woman Suffrage Case through East Cleveland charter commission hearings, doing the brief writing and hearing of arguments. She successfully argued this case which established the right of women to vote in East Cleveland, Lakewood and Columbus, before the Ohio Supreme Court. A year later she appeared in the referendum case upon the fraudulent referendum on the Reynolds Presidential Suffrage Law. She assisted in throwing out nine of every ten signatures in Cleveland, and assisted Frank Davis in the subsequent case which was brought in the Common Pleas Court of Franklin County, and the Supreme Court of Ohio, Attorney General Hogan representing the opposition.

Miss Allen has appeared in a number of important cases in Cleveland and attracted much favorable criticism by her logical thinking, keen sense of humor and human kindliness. She was chosen by the union of street-railway employees in Cleveland to act as their arbitrator in the case of Yellon *vs.* The Cleveland Railway Company. In 1919, Miss Allen appeared as attorney for the women street-car conductors before the National War Labor Board. This was the first time a woman attorney had ever appeared before the National War Labor Board, and William Harmon Black, chairman of the board, declared that this was the best presentation of a case ever given before that body.

This same year saw Miss Allen appointed as assistant county prosecutor of Cuyahoga County, the first time a woman had ever held such a position in Ohio. The first woman assistant county prosecutor naturally attracted much attention and was in great demand on the lecture platform and in club circles. She was the first woman to be placed upon the formal program of the Cuyahoga County Bar Association and the Ohio State Bar Association.

In 1920, Miss Allen was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas by the greatest vote ever given any judicial candidate for that court. She led the entire judicial ticket of ten candidates. In the capacity of judge, she was the first woman to sit in a court of general jurisdiction, legal and equitable, civil and criminal. Judge Allen is the first woman in the history of the world to preside in a first-degree murder case.

In 1922, Judge Allen was elected to the Supreme Court of Ohio, the first woman in the world elected to sit in a court of the last resort.

Judge Allen is the author of *Patris,* published in 1908.

ANDERSON, MARY, labor executive, was born August 27, 1872, in Lidköping, Sweden, the daughter of Magnus Anderson and his wife, Matilda Anderson. Miss Anderson came to this country at the age of sixteen. From her mother, a progressive in spirit and thoroughly in sympathy with her daughter's ambition to improve her status, she inherited her Viking courage.

The spectacular climb of man to the highest rung of the ladder of fame is no unusual chronicle; but rarely do we hear of such a rise in the feminine world as that of Mary Anderson. Coming to this country as a young girl, entirely ignorant of the English language, she was successively domestic servant, hand operator of shoe machinery, organizer of women's local trade unions, organizer of national trade unions, assistant to the head of the Women's Bureau of the Labor Department, and finally head of the Women's Bureau, she being the first woman to be appointed head of a division in an executive department of the government.

A woman in charge of a government bureau consisting entirely of women and working in the interests of women—such is the unique position of Mary Anderson, Director of the Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor. Humanitarianism and not feminism is the underlying motive of Miss Anderson's activities and her reason for voicing the slogan, "America will be as strong as her women."

Hers is a difficult task—to keep running smoothly the mechanism of an agency charged with the function of looking after the welfare of more than eight and a half million wage-earning women in the country. Her experience and training have, however, fitted her admirably for the performance of duties requiring practical knowledge of industrial matters.

To understand how Mary Anderson became what she is, it is necessary to go back to the time before she first glimpsed the Statue of Liberty.

Young and inexperienced on her arrival in America, she brought to her new life a rich heritage from the old country. It was on the farm where she was born that the love of liberty first took root in her being, and that the attributes of faith, justice and independence became dominant factors of her character.

A normal and happy life as the youngest of seven children gave her a healthy body and mind. The greatest of all her early influences was a mother who was a reader, a thinker and a believer in the principles of equality and progress.

But other influences were also at work. The little Scandinavian girl was strongly attracted by the lore of books and the learning offered at the village school.

The household was kept busy throughout the year preparing the linens, wool and hides for the family needs and for the annual visit of the tailor, dressmaker, and shoemaker. The girl who with great interest watched these workers exhibit their skill little dreamed in what capacity she was to be identified with such trades in years to come.

That she did have dreams at this time soon became apparent. The spirit of her ancestors was in her veins—the impulse to try the unknown, to brave the seas in search of opportunity. To see more, to know more, and to do more than was possible in the limited farm environment—that was her dream. Full of courage, even though she felt the pain of leaving home and family, the sixteen-year-old girl embarked for America with her older sister to make her own way in life.

With such an impetus, when she began her career in a new and strange country, she never faltered but forged straight ahead. Her rise to her present position was not meteoric, but gradual. Hers was not a royal road to success but a rugged path of honest, faithful toil.

Faced with the necessity of earning her living, she was forced to take the first job that offered. Even though she had left Sweden to find some avenue of employment other than domestic service she did not scorn this as the first step in her American life. Unable to speak English and untrained for any trade or profession, she accepted a job as a domestic worker. By day she faithfully performed her household duties, while in the evening she bent her efforts to acquire a new language and to learn of ways and means for getting ahead.

A year later when she went to live with her married sister near Chicago there came a chance to make a step forward. For the first time she made her entrance into the industrial world, glad to exchange an employment with long, indefinite hours and without opportunity of promotion for one with definite hours, however long, and the possibility of advancement.

A brief service in the garment industry was followed by more congenial work in a shoe factory. The shoe industry opened up a new vista—a trade to be mastered, and after her apprenticeship, the work never was drudgery.

For eighteen years she worked as a machine operator in shoe factories, acquiring a trade and at the same time getting a grasp of the problems of women workers—their needs and ambitions, their handicaps and hardships. She soon came to realize that the solution of these problems lay, to a large extent, in the workers' ability to get together and to stand together on important issues.

Consequently, when circumstances brought her in contact with representatives of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, her interest was aroused. Her determination to ally herself with organized efforts for progress caused her to go to evening meetings held by local branches of unionized industries, civic welfare bodies, and educational groups of all kinds. She caught a vision of the possibilities in helping a big, vital movement, pulsating with social and economic forces.

Caught up by the tide of this labor union movement and carried along by its power, her innate ability, natural interest and enthusiasm, brought her to the crest of the local wave, and she became the president of "Local 94," one of the oldest and best-known branches of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union in the United States, a position which she held for many years.

By this time her life had become many-sided and her activities numerous. The use of her hands at the regular factory job, the use of her mind in executive capacity after working hours, her contact with other wage-earning women, her study of their problems and grievances, and her determination to do something to better conditions, all made for a well-rounded, well-balanced woman. Her outlook was further broadened because her connections with the union necessitated travel to other cities where consultation with labor leaders became necessary. When the National Boot and Shoe Workers' Union had room for only one woman on its executive board, Mary Anderson was chosen to fill that vacancy caused by the resignation of the former executive.

But Mary Anderson was destined to win more prominence as a national figure. The National Women's Trade Union League soon recognized her ability and called her to become a national organizer and to extend her interest to women in all trades. In this capacity she organized groups of nurses, domestics, and attendants in Illinois hospitals. She attended national conventions, traveled extensively in the United States and Canada, acquiring a wide-range knowledge of economic and industrial matters of national and sectional labor conditions, and of the diverse problems of working women. In this period of life she played a significant part in bringing about an agreement for the prevention of future strikes between the garment workers of Chicago and their employers.

Miss Anderson's duties as national organizer had often taken her to Washington, where she developed many contacts. When the United States entered the World War she was drafted into the service of the country by appointment as a member of the Woman in Industry Section of the Council of National Defense. Soon after this she was selected by Miss Mary Van Kleeck, being appointed head of the women in industries section of the Ordnance Department, to assist in the work with the women in munitions factories.

It seemed only a logical step from this position to that of assistant director of the Woman in Industry Service, founded in July, 1918, as an agency in the United States Department of Labor to serve during the war emergency. Its special duty was to develop in the industries of the country such policies and methods as would insure the most effective use of women in war work and, at the same time, prevent their employment under injurious conditions. Miss Van Kleeck's resignation in August, 1918, led Secretary of Labor Wilson to appoint Mary Anderson as her successor.

With the coming of peace there remained a need for clear policies and definite information about conditions under which women should be employed. Congress passed a bill in June, 1920, making the Women's Bureau a permanent agency in the United States Department of Labor, charged with the task of formulating standards and policies to promote the welfare of wage-earning women to improve their working conditions, to increase their efficiency and to advance their opportunities for profitable employment.

Mary Anderson has had a large share in shaping the policies of the Women's Bureau. She has sponsored the general welfare of women workers from the very first day she assumed a position of authority with her first trade union affiliation. She has indeed been a splendid champion of women who labor.

Miss Anderson is affiliated with the following organizations: American Academy of Political and Social Science; woman member of the executive committee of the American Association for Labor Legislation; Women's Trade Union League; Washington College Club; Women's City Club; Consumers' League. She is still a member of the Boot and Shoe Makers' Union and the National Federation of Federal Employees.

ANDREWS, MARRIETTA MINNIGERODE (Mrs. Eliphalet Frazer Andrews), artist, writer, was born December 11, 1869, in Richmond, Virginia, the daughter of Charles and Virginia Cuthbert Powell Minnigerode. The first American of the name was the Reverend Charles Ernest Minnigerode, a political refugee who, after long imprisonment as a revolutionist against monarchal despotism, came from Darmstadt, Germany, in 1839, and settled in Virginia. On her mother's side Mrs. Andrews is descended from the Carters, Randolphs, Peytons, and Powells, old colonial stock that early in the seventeenth century settled in Virginia. Of these there were many who were colonial governors and revolutionary officers.

Marrietta Minnigerode Andrews has a remarkable gift for leadership and accomplishment. As a designer of stained glass windows, which have in many cases been executed by Tiffany, she has achieved a noteworthy reputation. Her gift for form and color, combined with a keen dramatic sense, has made her conspicuously successful in the production of pageants. She is the author of two volumes of poetry and several works of prose and also two popular pageants.

Born in that trying period of readjustment in the South, with the distinction of birth and pride of family handed down from generations of gentle folk, Marrietta Minnigerode had the advantage of being forced to be self-dependent and helpful, to face the new conditions of impoverishment and disorganization. The very circumstances of her early life constituted an unconscious training of latent talents that under easier circumstances might have remained undeveloped.

Despite the Civil War the Minnigerode family clung to its old traditions, its spacious estates, its freed slaves who would not leave their old masters. Thus, it was not war, but the passing of the head of the family that brought them all face to face with reality.

The mother found herself as helpless as her children to cope with the situation. Marrietta, the oldest, assumed the responsibility. Though untrained, she seemed to know how things ought to be done and courageously started in to do them.

There had been no private teachers or tutors in the home, and the theory that girls would marry and not need much education was still in vogue. After a few years of superficial schooling Marrietta Minnigerode followed her long cherished desire to study art and first became a pupil of Eliphalet Frazer Andrews, director of the Corcoran School of Art, Washington, D. C.

Later she went to Paris to study under Luigi Chialiva whom she chose as a master because of his identity with the art colony at Ecouen, and his masterly treatment of figures in landscape. Coming back to New York, Miss Minnigerode entered the studio of William N. Chase, and later, as a married woman, continued her pursuit of art in Munich under that great modern landscape painter, Ernest Lieberman.

Her first attempt at self-support was to accept a position as instructor in the Corcoran School of Art. There she taught for five years, keeping up her own study and winning the Corcoran gold medal for excellence in life and antique. Furthermore, she won recognition as a designer of four stained glass windows for St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Steubenville, Ohio. Executed by Tiffany, these windows are striking examples of her rare talents.

At Grace Church, New York, on September 24, 1895, Miss Minnigerode became Mrs. Andrews, the bride of her first art teacher. Two children were born to the couple. Mr. Andrews' work is well represented by his portraits of Martha Washington and Thomas Jefferson, hanging in the White House.

Interest in pageantry as an educational medium has revived of late years, and Mrs. Andrews, having the natural gift, has found the combination of color composition and literary value in pageantry very congenial. Her great success in pageantry, as exemplified in some wonderful pageants which she has planned and carried out in Washington, lies in her ability to find just the right people to execute her plans. Gradually she has been drawn into various fashionable functions requiring grouping and costuming; dramatic and decorative art; dancing and descriptive music. Never has she sought leadership or wanted it, but it has nevertheless come to her because she does her work well without friction and always gratuitously.

She disclaims that she does anything out of the ordinary, anything more, in fact, than to suggest, and that someone else with infinite perspicuity carries out her plans.

An impelling, vivid, convincing personality, perfectly unaffected, with frankness and a southern charm is Mrs. Andrews' birthright. The death of her only daughter at the age of twenty-two and the spiritual readjustment which followed brought about a certain detachment, a new perception of values, which has sustained Mrs. Andrews and helped her to carry on the practical business of living.

Writing fulfilled her special interest and the years that have followed, poems, pageants and some short works of prose kept her busy.

Her executive work as a governor of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation has been a brilliant success and largely responsible for the present creation of a shrine in "Monticello," Thomas Jefferson's home. (Mrs. Rose Gouverneur Hoes, great-granddaughter of James Monroe, has cooperated with Mrs. Andrews in this work.)

Mrs. Andrews still lives in her studio house on Scott Circle, a quaint landmark of Washington, once a quiet exclusive spot, now swallowed up in a whirlpool of traffic. She has seen two generations born here, her children and grandchildren. In spite of her impaired health she continues with her work and all Washington finds its way to her door.

A list of Mrs. Andrews' writings includes: *Song of a Mother,* 1918; *Out of the Dust,* 1920; *The Darker Drink,* 1921; *The Cross Triumphant,* a pageant of the church, 1921; *The Master Builders,* a pageant of the Masonic Order, 1923; *The Voice of Wild Flowers,* 1923; *Thomas Jefferson,* 1924; and *That Sweet Story of Old,* 1924.

BARNETT, CLARIBEL RUTH, librarian, United States Department of Agriculture, was born in Kent, Ohio, March 26, 1872, the daughter of George and Lucina Deuel Barnett. Her father, born in Hailsham, Sussex County, England, in 1824, came to this country as a young man. He settled first in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, later moving to Kent, Ohio. Her mother was born in 1834, in Talmadge, a small village a few miles from Kent, Ohio.

Miss Barnett is the head of the library of the United States Department of Agriculture, conceded to be the best and most important library in the world devoted to agriculture and its related sciences. Appointed as Librarian by the Honorable James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, in 1907, she has not only effectively continued the policy of building up the library to meet the needs of the rapidly expanding department but has developed a wise and vital library service for scientific workers in the agricultural institutions throughout the country. Miss Barnett is a member of the American

Library Association and has served the Association in various capacities. In 1922 she was second vice-president and she is now chairman of the Eunice Rockwood Oberly Memorial Fund Committee of the Association.

Picturesquely located on the banks of the Cuyahoga River is the village of Kent, Ohio, is where Miss Barnett was born. It was then principally a railroad junction and an agrarian market place, with some three thousand inhabitants. Her father, one of the leading citizens, was the proprietor of the Kent Flour Mills and much of her happy childhood was spent in the old mill where her father allowed her and her childhood mates to play. Especially delighted was she when her father let her think that she was helping him in the mill. She spent many a Saturday in this way, and in watching the farmers unload their bags of grain, the grinding of the grain, and the numerous activities of an old-time grist mill.

At the age of six, Claribel Barnett began her formal education in the public schools of Kent, going through the grammar grades and the first year of high school. She was active and fond of outdoor sports and games, not caring particularly for dolls or sewing.

Removal to a large home in a more exclusive part of the city when she was nine years old changed her circle of friends and had a marked influence on her subsequent life. At this time, too, she had a memorable journey down the river from Pittsburgh to Louisville accompanied by her parents and older sister.

About this time her parents decided that she should study voice with a local teacher. For years after, she sang rôles in operettas and Christmas entertainments given by the churches.

But a far greater influence in her life was her violin study. The little town itself was making rapid strides in music under the leadership of four or five prominent families who were music lovers and who had skilled performers among them. From local talent they developed a remarkable church choir, a choral society and a philharmonic orchestra.

Claribel Barnett, when quite a young girl, was one of the first violins and continued with the orchestra until she left home to attend school. There were Christmas oratorios, concerts and spring music festivals at which the works of the best composers were played.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for April, 1926, an article by Lucien Price, called *Olympians in Homespun,* gives episodes in the musical history of Kent during the three decades of the seventies, eighties and nineties, typical of the musical life and growth in many small towns during that period. The Prices were neighbors and friends of the Barnetts, and a son, a 'cellist; four daughters, violinists, and pianists, formed a happy companionship through Claribel Barnett's developing years.

In the fall of 1887, her parents decided to send her to the Western Reserve Academy in Hudson, Ohio, where her sister had already been for a year. The academy was a co-educational preparatory school for the Western Reserve University and occupied the historic old buildings of the Western Reserve College, founded in Hudson in 1826, and later moved to Cleveland. When late in 1887, Claribel Barnett's father died, her mother joined her daughters in Hudson.

A friendship with one of the teachers, a charming and talented young woman and a Smith College graduate, confirmed in Claribel Barnett the desire for a college education, in which she was enthusiastically encouraged by her mother, who, although her own training had been limited to that of a country school, had never stopped studying.

She took up the study of Latin and German after her children were grown and had at this time completed the full Chautauqua course. She believed in co-education, which was one of the several reasons why she chose the University of Michigan for her two daughters. Mrs. Barnett bought a pleasant, small house on Forest Avenue in Ann Arbor, a short distance from the university, and made a home there for her daughters while they were attending college.

The summer after her graduation Miss Barnett saw a catalog of the New York State Library School at Albany and was immediately attracted to the work. She applied for entrance and was admitted that year. Near the close of her second year at the library school she took a Civil Service examination for cataloger in the library of the United States Department of Agriculture and was offered the position in May, 1895, before she had finished the second year at the school. Several years later she completed the course and won her degree of Bachelor of Library Science.

The Department of Agriculture was then very small compared with today and its library about one-fifth its present size. A newly appointed librarian, Mr. William P. Cutter, was reorganizing the library along modern lines, encouraged in his work by the Secretary of Agriculture, J. Sterling Morton, who desired to see the library more efficiently meet the expanding needs of the department. Miss Barnett became so much interested in her work in Washington that after a year's residence she succumbed to the charm of that delightful city and persuaded her mother and sister to make their home with her there.

In the spring of 1900, the three women took a trip to Europe expecting to remain abroad for about six months. Miss Barnett had been granted leave of absence, without pay, for the trip. In August, while they were in Heidelberg, Germany, Mrs. Barnett was taken ill and after a lingering illness died the following February, the grief-stricken daughters returning to Washington immediately.

During Miss Barnett's absence in Europe, the librarian of the Department of Agriculture Library had accepted a position in the Library of Congress. Miss Barnett, being next in line, was appointed to the position of assistant librarian.

In June, 1907, upon the librarian's resignation, Miss Barnett was promoted by the Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, to the position of librarian, which place she still holds.

Realizing the need for greater cooperation among agricultural library workers, Miss Barnett was largely instrumental in organizing, in 1910, the Agricultural Libraries Section of the American Library Association and has been active in furthering the interests of these libraries. Due to the persistent recommendation of the Agricultural Libraries Section, in 1916 was started the "Agricultural Index," which has proved an invaluable guide to current periodical literature on the subject. Through this section agricultural librarians have become acquainted with each other and its meetings have provided opportunities for the discussion of common problems.

The Eunice Rockwood Oberly Memorial Fund Committee of the American Library Association, of which Miss Barnett is Chairman, was organized to look after the award of the Oberly Memorial Prize in memory of Miss Oberly, formerly the librarian of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture and a friend and co-worker of Miss Barnett.

The foundation of the prize was the spontaneous expression of high regard and affection for Miss Oberly by her associates in the Department at the time of her death on November 5, 1921.

In view of Miss Oberly's special interest in bibliographical work, the committee in charge of the fund unanimously decided to have the memorial take the form of a cash prize, to be awarded to the compiler of the best bibliography in the field of agriculture or the natural sciences.

Following the World War, Miss Barnett went abroad to try to complete some of the library's extensive and valuable sets of foreign books and periodicals which had been broken by the war and which it was difficult to complete through correspondence. Miss Barnett strengthened her book-buying contacts in England, Holland, France and Germany, and

Bertha D Baur

made arrangements for the expansion of an already elaborate system of exchange. While in Europe she visited various agricultural, scientific and reference libraries, including the League of Nations Library at Geneva and the International Institute of Agriculture Library at Rome.

Miss Barnett, a quiet and diligent worker, has developed a library service which might well be used as a model by any research organization. Many years ago a great historian declared that the time was fast approaching when it would be as much of a contribution to knowledge to discover a fact in a book as to discover a new fact.

The knowledge of government sources of information is a trade in itself; and a well-known leader in agricultural experimental work has pointed out that the literature of agriculture is particularly difficult to trace, because of the nature of the subject matter and the number of the related sciences.

Miss Barnett works on the theory that books are tools, as much a part of the laboratory equipment as microscopes and other apparatus, and that they are for the use of the investigators where and when they need them most. It is also her belief that this great agricultural library developed by the government belongs to agriculture the country over. She works with a limited amount of funds, but through duplicates and photostat copies she constantly lends material to institutions doing research work in science. Many of these institutions she has visited in person and many others have been visited by her assistants.

Miss Barnett is a member of the American Library Association; the District of Columbia Library Association; the Agricultural History Society; the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the American Association of University Women.

BAUR, BERTHA DUPPLER (Mrs. Jacob Baur), philanthropist, business woman and civic worker, was born near Madison, Wisconsin, the daughter of Sebastian and Mary von Fuhr Duppler. Her father, a native of Koenigsbach, Bavaria, came to America in 1848. Her mother was born in Bingen on the Rhine, coming here when six years of age.

Mrs. Baur has been identified with Chicago's public life for twenty years as philanthropist, business woman and civic worker. Before her marriage she served as secretary to three Chicago postmasters, the only woman ever appointed to this office. Since her husband's death she has been vice-president and a director of the Liquid Carbonic Company; a charter member and director of the Federal Securities Corporation, and a director of the Federal Life Insurance Company.

An ardent advocate of woman's rights, she worked unceasingly for the passage of the suffrage amendment, and was the last president of the Chicago Equal Suffrage Association. A staunch Republican, she was the Chicago chairman for the Women's Division of the National Ways and Means Committee during the presidential campaigns of 1920 and 1924. In 1924, she was a member of the electoral college. During the war she was the chairman for Chicago and Cook County Women's Division of the Liberty Loan Committee which sold seventy-eight million dollars' worth of Liberty Bonds.

As a child Bertha Duppler was buoyant and ambitious, filled with a restless energy that kept her in the forefront of all the children of her acquaintance. Many elements necessary to expansion and realization of life in all its fullness and power were lacking in her home, as they were lacking in thousands of homes of the West of that period, but she had the happy faculty of enjoying to the fullest what she had.

The first recognition of the seriousness of existence came at the age of nine with the death of her mother. Keeping pace with the passing years thereafter, it was borne upon her that she must fit herself to earn her own living and she studied with extra diligence at school, spurred on by thoughts of the future. Passing through the grades she was graduated from high school at the age of seventeen.

It is significant that the title of her essay on this occasion was "Sham is the Attraction of the World." School life had discovered in her an appreciation of poetry. Poems of inspiration bore a special message for her, from which she derived a philosophy peculiarly applicable to her own life; to work, to think, to cherish high ideals, to refuse to see the hindering influences of environment, to shut out the past by building a new and more beautiful future, to use the adversities of life as lessons to be carefully applied.

At the age when romance beckons, the girl of seventeen looked about to find a place in the practical world in which she might try out the powers she felt she possessed. A city offered the greatest opportunities for ambitious youth. Chicago, smoky, windswept, became the city of her dreams, and to Chicago she went.

To prepare for a business career she entered the Metropolitan Business College. There followed the essential period of preliminary work in various commercial positions. Grit, determination, hard work and high aspirations were necessary to keep up her flagging spirits. On one of her noonday strolls, Bertha Duppler discovered the studios of Anna Morgan, the famous dramatic teacher and one of the first exponents of Delsarte, and saw there the opportunity to develop her own possibilities as a social and intellectual force. She resolved to attend that school some day, haunting the place thereafter and gleaning fragments from the lessons taught inside.

Since she demanded of life the best that it could give, life responded to her demand. With that keenness of imagination which permits one to look out over present environment, she constantly kept before her the picture of a happier and more prosperous future, striving at the same time to make herself more worthy.

Few civil service departments were then open to women, but one of the most remunerative was that of secretary to Chicago's postmaster. Miss Duppler, having developed a taste for politics, found herself inclined toward governmental work, and, qualifying under the examinations, she was appointed assistant secretary to Postmaster Charles W. Gordon. Afterward she was promoted by Frederick E. Coyne to the position of secretary, the first and only woman ever appointed secretary to a Chicago postmaster. A tribute to the quality of her services is mirrored in the fact that she was retained in that position by Postmasters Fred A. Busse and Daniel A. Campbell.

Born with a passionate patriotism and love of liberty, she was now beginning to take a more active interest in politics. When William McKinley ran for President she found an opportunity to do real political work.

She never lost sight of the æsthetic side of life. With a love for the beautiful uppermost in her nature, she kept before her always something that would call her mind away from humdrum daily affairs, something that would act as a reminder of what she wished to attain. Once when stopping before a window, she saw a copy of the famous painting by Madame Lebrun of herself and daughter. It struck a responsive chord, and after hesitating a moment she went in to inquire the price. Only fifty cents! She bought it, took it to her office and put it on her desk. It was there a long time, dusted and cleaned until all the paint was worn off the lady's cheeks. When questioned she would reply, "Oh, that's myself and my little girl—some day."

Today in her beautiful, modern house built and decorated by a leading artist-architect, there hangs a painting of Mrs. Baur and her daughter done in the Lebrun manner. Half-hidden in its frame is the little fifty cent print that was the inspiration of these youthful dreams.

In 1905, Miss Duppler entered the evening classes of the Chicago Kent College of Law, graduating in 1908.

At about the same time that the girl from Wisconsin was starting out to carve her fortune with a fountain pen, a certain earnest young man from Indiana was utilizing his early training as a chemist to perfect his new process for manufacturing and liquefying gas for use at soda fountains in place of the dangerous and unsatisfactory method of generating it as needed.

He had so far succeeded with his new inventions and ideas as to become established in business in Chicago, at the time that Miss Duppler was directing the activities of the post-office clerical force. Both were living in Highland Park, and in the daily trips to and from the city they became acquainted. With many tastes and aspirations in common, a romance developed and on November 23, 1908, Bertha Duppler and Jacob Baur, president and founder of the Liquid Carbonic Company, were married in Trinity Church, Highland Park, starting immediately thereafter upon their wedding journey to Egypt.

On returning to Chicago they established a residence at the Virginia Hotel. Mrs. Baur's inherent energy and ambition would not permit her to enter upon a daily existence of leisure. She kept every moment of the day filled in some manner. In order to perfect herself in the household arts necessary to a homemaker, she began a course in the School of Domestic Arts and Sciences. Now at last, also, she could carry out her ambition to study in the Anna Morgan Studios. She entered for her long desired course and was graduated with honors.

The coming of a tiny daughter, little Rosemary, saw the fulfillment of a dream long cherished, and in this hour of exaltation all other thoughts were swept aside. Scarcely had the novelty of possession given way to realization of the seriousness of the trust imposed upon her when Jacob Baur died, July 19, 1912, and his widow was left to face alone, not only the duties of parent, but also the responsibilities entailed by the possession of a large fortune.

It was a stunning blow to one who had but settled down to the enjoyment of the double rôle of wife and mother; and to meet it required a rare degree of courage and fortitude. Strong with the strength that comes from living close to the source of life, she met the issue squarely and without flinching. Admirably fitted as she was by past experience in the world of business, she determined to use this knowledge and fill the place left vacant by her husband so far as possible without depriving her baby of her companionship. She was made one of the vice-presidents of the Liquid Carbonic Company and a director in the Searchlight Gas Company, and began to take an active part in directing the affairs of the vast organization her husband had built up.

A true citizen in every sense of the word, she began making her influence felt in the social life of the city, in politics and in civic affairs. She became an ardent suffrage worker, and was the last president of the Chicago Equal Suffrage Association, carrying the flag in many a demonstration. She was one of the hardy band who, in 1916, while the Republican national convention was in session in Chicago, staged a demonstration that has gone down in history as the "rainy day parade."

Hundreds of women marched down Michigan Avenue from the Blackstone Hotel to the Coliseum, in a heavy downpour accompanied by a terrific windstorm. They reached the Coliseum just at the psychological moment, for an "anti" was addressing the convention, telling it that women did not want the vote. When the band of paraders, drenched to the skin, hats awry and hair out of curl, burst upon the vision of the male delegates, the speaker and her speech were forgotten. The men concluded that women who would sacrifice looks, and even risk their health in such a storm, not only were sincere in their desire for the vote but deserved to have it, and the incident decided many of them to use their influence for the ratification of the amendment when the time came.

When the United States entered the World War, Mrs. Baur took a course in Red Cross nursing. She was made a member of the executive committee of The American Fund for French Wounded, and was elected its secretary. This was the first war organization to be formed in Chicago.

When the first Liberty Loan Drive was launched in 1917, and those in authority selected her as the most competent and able woman available to head the Women's Committee for Chicago and Cook County, she was heralded by the local press as "Chicago's best business woman, a recognized authority on finance, a woman of ideas and ideals, vision and progress, who had early learned the value of earnestness, perseverance and work."

Mrs. Baur now flung herself into the Liberty Loan Drive with such zest and vigor that even the hustling city of Chicago found it hard to keep pace with her. Of herself, she said that she walked, talked, ate and slept Liberty Bonds. She carried the theme into social affairs, on one occasion appearing at a ball dressed in a replica of a Liberty Bond. She headed parades in which she always carried the flag, and talked from platforms to cheering crowds until her voice was gone. She appealed through the columns of the papers, couching her exhortations in rhyme, and the newspapers applauded in headlines and cartoons and photographs. One old lady came to her at the beginning of the campaign and said, "I cannot give money but I want to make a flag for you to carry. I never saw anybody who could carry a flag as you do!" The flag was made and carried through all the Liberty Loan campaigns.

Mrs. Baur's small daughter, Rosemary, found it impossible to escape the contagion of her mother's enthusiasm, and, as her contribution to war service "adopted" a little French girl and boy of her own age and name, children made fatherless by the war. In the name of Rosemary Baur money was provided with which to care for the maintenance and schooling of the French orphans, and to their home in Nice went one day a photograph of the tiny American benefactress dressed in the costume of a Red Cross nurse.

In speaking of Mrs. Baur's Liberty Loan work, a writer in one of Chicago's papers had this to say:

"The head of the Women's Liberty Loan campaign in Chicago was a woman whose husband had bequeathed her millions. She is the head of a vast and prosperous manufacturing concern, a society woman, a graduate lawyer, brilliant, pretty, chic, able, and during those four campaigns she wore just one hat—the same hat. It was a black tricorne, very becoming, very militant, very trim. It bobbed in and out of the crowds—that brave little black hat. On the platform it was a banner and a flaunting badge of courage. It was a lesson in economy for every other woman who had grown familiar with it during the long years of war."

A veritable helmet of Navarre was this "brave little black hat," with a Liberty Bond for its panache. Like the Huguenot king, the wearer led her followers to honor and to victory. The Women's Division sold seventy-eight million dollars' worth of Liberty Bonds, and Mrs. Baur was presented with a small emblem from the United States Treasury Department in recognition of her services.

Mrs. Baur was a member of the Illinois Suffrage Association for many years, with Grace Wilbur Trout as president; was a member of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, under the leadership of Carrie Chapman Catt; and has served often as a delegate to conventions of the League of Women Voters. In 1920, she was a delegate to the International Suffrage Convention at Geneva, which was attended by women from twenty-six countries. Returning to America, she reached New York just in time to take part in a big suffrage rally and parade, and was chosen to present a laurel wreath to Carrie Chapman Catt from the western women of the nation. The presentation speech was in verse of her own composition, in which the courage, pluck, patience, strength and charm of the great leader were extolled.

When the Nineteenth Amendment was up before Congress, she was chosen by Carrie Chapman Catt to try to influence the famous Illinois congressman, "Uncle Joe" Cannon, who all his life had opposed woman suffrage, to change his views. She went to his office on Capitol Hill at sunset and opened the attack by commenting on the fine view to be seen from his office windows. With sincere appreciation she spoke of the great career he had had, concluding with the words, "It would be a splendid thing if, in the sunset of your life, you did something for the women of Illinois." As she fastened a carnation to his lapel, the gray-haired statesman smiled and assured her that it would be a pleasure to vote for suffrage when it came up.

Before the close of the war Mrs. Baur had established the reputation of being Chicago's best business woman, a recognized authority on finance. During her Liberty Loan campaignings she had discovered the appalling ignorance of women about financial matters. Through the cooperation of the newly created Federal Securities Corporation, of which she had been made a director, a department for women was instituted, and arrangements made for giving them instruction in the fundamentals of finance. Hundreds of women attended these classes, of which Mrs. Baur was the guiding spirit. One newspaper writer describes her in this rôle as "sparkling, positive, vivacious, earnest, witty, statistical; from one phase of the study to another this wonderful little woman turned with equal facility, arousing and compelling interest in her subject."

Nor has there been any slackening of her efforts for civic betterment. In 1922, when the Chicago Civic Opera Company was organized, she was appointed chairman of the women's committee formed to assist in the raising of guarantee funds. To this task she brought the same unlimited enthusiasm and ability that had characterized her war work, with the result that this committee of one hundred women raised a total of one million dollars toward the guarantee fund for five years.

Despite her multifarious activities, Mrs. Baur has never forgotten that her first duty is that of mother, and in the home at 1511 Astor Street in which she lives, one may find an interesting example of the modern woman's home, and perfect refutation of the theory that woman must deny herself outside interests in order to make for herself and family a fitting and well managed abode. Here comfort, charm and individuality are the chief characteristics. After buying this house Mrs. Baur went to Mrs. Hall, the oldest teacher at the Art Institute, and said, "I want to be instructed in the mysteries of period furniture. I don't know the difference between patina and pattern." The result was a certain and specific course of study, from which Mrs. Baur emerged with a clear and distinct picture of the harmonizing effect of the furniture she wished to install, and a discriminating sense of values.

That Mrs. Baur is the author of many poems is not generally known. From early girlhood she had a knack of couching her thoughts in vigorous and expressive verse, every poem being called forth by some specific event or desire to express to some particular person a definite sentiment.

Mrs. Baur is a member of the following organizations and clubs: the Arts Club; The Cordon; Red Cross; Chicago Woman's Club; The Art Institute; Woman's National Republican Club of New York; Alliance Française; Antiquarian Society (of the Art Institute); American Opera Society of Chicago; The Casino; Chicago Historical Society; Chicago League of Women Voters; Chicago Federation of Women's Organizations; Chicago Council of Foreign Relations; Friends of our Native Landscape; Friends of Opera; Girl Scouts, Incorporated, of Cook County; Illinois League of Women Voters; International Woman's Suffrage Alliance; Lower North

Community Council; National League of Women Voters; Needlework Guild of America; North Central Improvement Association; Saddle and Cycle Club; Visiting Nurses' Association of Chicago; Women's Athletic Club; Women's Bar Association of Illinois; Woman's City Club; Woman's Roosevelt Republican Club; Drama League of Chicago; Chicago Civic Theatre; Italy-America Society (Chicago Branch); The Chicago Public School Art Society; The American Women's Club, of London. She is also a member of the auxiliary board and the executive and rummage shop committees of the Children's Memorial Hospital; of the Woman's Auxiliary of Grant Hospital; of the linen committee of St. Luke's Hospital; of the Woman's Aid Society of Passavant Hospital; and a contributing member of the Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society; as well as an honorary member of the Guild, a member of Girls' Friendly Society of Oronoko Camp, and of the Social Service Committee of St. Chrysostom's Church.

BAUR, CLARA, founder and director of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, was descended from one of the old families of Germany. The family's ancestral history includes a long line of clergymen and educators, and Miss Baur is a direct descendant of one of the first clergymen who allied himself with Luther at the time of the Reformation. One of his descendants, Ferdinand Christian Baur, founded the first chair of theology in Tübingen, and his name is cherished among theologians the world over.

Clara Baur, in 1867, founded the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. Based on models of the leading European institutions of musical learning, it has continued its career uninterruptedly on its own merits without endowment or external assistance. The breadth and catholicity of Miss Baur's plans is proved by the fact that she gathered into her faculty representatives of all the great music centers of Europe. In the history of Cincinnati her name is written among its foremost citizens.

Clara Baur from her early childhood studied the pianoforte. Coming to America as a young girl she began her training in vocal culture and the art of singing under Madame Caroline Rive, a dramatic singer of rare powers and at that time a teacher unsurpassed in this country. As her studies progressed, Miss Baur recognized the fact that the influence of teachers working independently is restricted, and in her mind there awakened the ambition to establish a school of music which would have a far-reaching influence.

She regarded Cincinnati as a promising field for such an undertaking and determined that this city should be the scene of her labors notwithstanding the urging of influential friends that she select New York City as the scene of her activities. As a result of her plans, the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music was established in the winter of 1867, becoming the first music school in that city. Years afterward the *Cincinnati Commercial* wrote: "Miss Baur was the first to awaken interest in the broad and thorough culture of the great refining art, the first to project the distinction of Cincinnati in music."

Before founding the school Miss Baur returned to Europe, and reentered the famous Stuttgart Conservatory, then under the direction of Dr. Feist, for further instruction and to study the methods of that famous school. She pursued her piano studies chiefly with the celebrated Dr. Sigmund Lebert and Dr. Louis Stark. Her work in the vocal art was continued with Madame Maroncelli, a famous opera singer, and with Madame Winter Weber, one of the prima donnas of the grand opera at Paris.

Thus further equipped for the great undertaking which she had in view, Miss Baur came back to America and opened her Conservatory on Seventh Street, between Race and Vince Streets, Cincinnati.

CLARA BAUR

The Cincinnati Conservatory was based fundamentally upon the models of the leading European institutions of musical learning. Adherence to ideals demanding the best and highest in art is the keystone upon which rest its present status and prestige. In addition to providing distinguished masters in all departments and insisting upon scholarship and a professional course for each individual student, whether or not music was being pursued as a profession, the Conservatory from its inception advocated a broad, comprehensive course invariably supplementing the major subject with the necessary historical and theoretical background.

The Cincinnati Conservatory was in the vanguard of those institutions of higher musical learning which instilled in students the necessity of coordination, bringing all its influence to bear against isolating the subject of music. Thus, today, no student can apply for graduation who has not completed the minimum of a high school course, and all students planning to make musical art a life work are urged to complete a literary course at a college or university in order to be more broadly qualified.

To the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music belongs the distinction of having instituted the summer school as an important entity in the life of a center of learning. Since its foundation fifty-eight years ago, the summer school has been a powerful feature and is growing in its vital force from summer to summer. The history of the Conservatory with its sound principles and unanimity of administration, shows a steady growth and brilliant achievement.

The artistic life within the Cincinnati Conservatory includes weekly Saturday afternoon recitals, where students are given their first opportunities for public work, evening recitals, concerts by the Conservatory orchestra, operatic and dramatic performances, solo, ensemble and lecture-recitals by noted faculty members.

The various departments of the Conservatory have always been brilliantly equipped, and a long array of gifted students owe to their alma mater the discipline and artistic inspiration which has given them assured eminence throughout the musical world.

Since the death of Clara Baur in 1912, the Conservatory has been presided over by Bertha Baur as its president and directress. Miss Bertha Baur, who has been associated with the Cincinnati Conservatory's development for many years, is continuing the sound policies established by its founder. Miss Bertha Baur is a woman of wide sympathies and interests, and is identified with all artistic and philanthropic activities which are of vital concern to the city of Cincinnati.

An appreciation from one who knew Clara Baur and her work gives a vivid portrayal of her service to her city and her art:

"The name of Clara Baur is written in Cincinnati's history with adamantine pen. In records and annals it is written with our foremost citizens; more, it is written in the hearts of the people! Hundreds of friends cherish her memory, thousands of pupils who owe their education and life work to her, think of her with deepest love and reverence; and all those to whom she reached out a helping hand with her gracious kindness, feel the debt of undying gratitude. We who have had the honor and privilege of coming into personal touch with Clara Baur, know what she has been to our city, to other cities and other states. Let me tell the younger generation of her ideal and beneficent life, that they, too, may be inspired by her genius.

"Sixty-seven years ago, Music, the Art of Arts, was only a stepchild in the West. Our beautiful country—too young to have the advantages of Europe—lacked and longed for the gentle influences of music, so vitally essential for the greater spiritual life. We craved for music to gladden our hearts and lighten the burden of daily toil. When there is a need in the world, the Lord sends one of His blessed children to fill it. To us, in Cincinnati, He sent a young girl, full of strength and determination, endowed with high musical talent, a sweet voice and the rare power to impart her knowledge to others: Clara Baur!

"Look over the achievements of the last fifty years, see the wonders Clara Baur accomplished with her school, read the names of those fortunate students who went out good teachers, ready to plant the seed of her noble character, of her masterful teaching! Hundreds and hundreds bless the memory of Clara Baur.

"All life means strife and growth; her road too was often strewn with stones and brambles. But with eyes firmly set on the shining goal she overcame the difficulties, raised the prestige of musical Cincinnati to a height never before dreamed of and stood victoriously on the highest pinnacle of success. Without endowment the Conservatory was started, based on the industry, power and high character of a *Woman.*

"In those pioneer days, although material riches did not flow in abundance, there was no nobler, more charitable person than the founder of the new music school. Her arms were always open to those who were endowed with musical talent but lacked the necessary funds to develop it. Her motto was: 'Come unto me all ye who need encouragement and help.' Her left hand never knew what the right hand gave. Her untiring efforts were crowned by an ever-widening sphere of influence like the ever-widening ripples caused by a pebble dropped into the water. The grandest monument to her genius is the wonderful Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, where we have watched with astonishment and gratification the marvelous progress of the pupils, where we hear recitals by the eminent teachers of the school—themselves masters of music!

"In our love for and veneration of the dead, we must not forget the living. Miss Bertha Baur, our esteemed leader of today, was the loyal friend and assistant to Clara Baur; for years she stood at her side, the chosen one, faithful and true in following the path of the founder; it was on her brow that Clara Baur placed the crown of both toil and glory. Let the young pupils learn from her noble, unselfish heart the greatest lesson: 'Master thyself! Master not only the world—renowned works of great composers, but cast aside all pettiness and jealousy, control yourself, strive to become a harmonious whole after the example of the founder of the Conservatory.' This is the message of Bertha Baur, the present president and directress of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. To that other one whose vision pointed the way, whose initiative directed the splendid development, whose high-minded philosophy of life has stamped a notable institution of learning with vital qualities we have given an imperishable benediction from our hearts.

"As long as the radiant sun fills Cincinnati with heavenly light, as long as our fair city serves the sublime harmonies and holds its proud place as 'Music Center of the West,' so long shall be remembered and revered our immortal creator of Cincinnati's musical fame: CLARA BAUR!"

BOWMAN, JOSEPHINE BEATRICE, Superintendent of the United States Navy Nurse Corps, was born in Des Moines, Iowa, December 19, 1881, the daughter of Colonel Martin T. V. and Josephine Webber Bowman. The first American of the name, of English and Scotch ancestry, came from England in 1637, and settled in Watertown, Massachusetts. Later the Bowmans migrated to Martha's Vineyard, where for several generations they were seafaring people. Her grandfather was one of the first to move inland to Maine. Here Miss Bowman's father was born in Augusta in 1838. Through his youth and early manhood he lived in Maine. He served in the Civil War and became regimental commissary on the staff of General Joseph Smith of the 1st Maine Cavalry. In 1865 he was placed in charge of the reserve supply train in General Sheridan's Cavalry Corps and retained that position until the close of the war. Moving to Iowa, he was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel on the staff of both Governor Gear and Governor Sherman.

Josephine Beatrice Bowman is a commanding figure in the history of the Red Cross nursing service. In 1908, when Congress authorized the establishment of the Navy Nurse Corps, Miss Bowman was one of the first twenty to pass the rigid examination, and she rose in a few years to the grade of Chief Nurse. In 1914, she was released from her duties to sail in the "Mercy Ship" as supervising nurse of Unit D. Upon our entrance into the World War, she was appointed Chief Nurse to the United States Naval Hospital at Great Lakes, Illinois. In 1922, Miss Bowman was chosen by the Secretary of the Navy as Superintendent of the Navy Nurse Corps, a position she still holds.

The first years of Beatrice Bowman's life were spent in Des Moines, Iowa, with four brothers and sisters. When still a child Miss Bowman lost her mother and from that time on three brothers assumed a large part of the responsibility for the young girl's development.

Miss Bowman's early education was obtained in the schools of Des Moines. Her carefully planned recreation in those days would be considered an essential part of child welfare today. Since her early girlhood, she has been blessed with wonderful health and it is her firm belief that wholesome companionship, outdoor sports, and a keen sense of humor which she has always kept uppermost no matter how great the problem seemed, have built up a reserve force from which she will draw all her life. Because of this, as her life developed no obstacle has seemed too large for her to overcome in order to accomplish what she wished.

As she grew into young womanhood, Beatrice Bowman began to plan for the future and made up her mind to fit herself for some profession that would lead to independence and a life of usefulness.

Her father had remarried while Miss Bowman was still a little girl and there were younger brothers and sisters to be educated. Her elder brothers had all attended college and as Miss Bowman grew older, she felt that in order for the younger children to obtain advantages and education she must help in some way; at least she could fit herself for her own future. Her love for her father was the greatest thing in her life. As his advancing years brought evidence of the ravages of his war experiences and ill health began to handicap him, her constant thought was how fitting it would be if she were a nurse and could give him her personal care.

One day soon after she was eighteen, she learned that her father's cousin, Miss Jennie Cottle, had been appointed superintendent of nurses at Medico-Chirurgical Hospital at Philadelphia. Without consulting her father, she wrote to Miss Cottle for information and application blanks. Their receipt strengthened her previous resolution, and although she met with some opposition from relatives and friends and her father wanted her to postpone her training to take a western trip with him in search of health, she decided to begin at once, a step which she later regretted.

The chief purpose for which she undertook her training was never realized for her father died of pneumonia after a week's illness, within a year from the time she entered training school. She resolved, however, to continue her training. Miss Bowman trained in the days when tubs had to be scrubbed, ward floors swept, doors and furniture rubbed with linseed oil and turpentine, and brass fixtures polished by the probationer.

She saw her sister nurses weeping over dirty tubs, but for herself preferred to get the uninviting work over as quickly as possible instead of delaying to weep over the prospect. Her keen sense of humor and good health gave her what might be called "sporting blood" and she determined to make the best of it and get fun out of every situation. She finished training and received her diploma in 1904.

Soon after graduating Miss Bowman became a member of the American Red Cross Nursing

Service. In the spring of 1908, when Red Cross work was yet in its infancy, came an emergency call for nurses to help in the tornado swept district of Hattiesburg, Mississippi. Miss Bowman, at that time, was a private duty nurse and had just returned to her room from registering at the office of the superintendent of the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital.

The message came that she was to report at once for emergency work in Mississippi. That was a startling as well as an unusual order, but in less than half an hour she was "standing by" with seventeen others ready to proceed to duty.

The Philadelphia Unit was the first to reach Hattiesburg and Miss Bowman was given charge of the army tents with two nurses to assist. Twelve tents comprised the camp, containing fifty-five negro men, women and children. The army placed walks, built and screened lavatories, furnished an operating tent with running water and crude but satisfactory temporary equipment. Before two weeks had elapsed, the camp was in perfect running order.

While the daily dressings and care were interesting, getting the afflicted people back to a normal condition was equally important. The Red Cross looked after the homes to be, while the doctors and nurses made the patients ready mentally and physically.

One afternoon just as the sun was setting, a black, funnel-shaped cloud appeared on the horizon. Immediately the peaceful camp became bedlam. Up and down the hospital street ran negro men, women and children shouting and praying for help and salvation. They became uncontrollable in their excitement. It was at this time that the American Red Cross decorated Miss Bowman for her services.

In May, 1908, when Congress authorized the establishment of the Navy Nurse Corps, Miss Bowman was one of the first twenty who passed the rigid examination. At all times the requirements for admission to the Navy Nurse Corps have been high both in professional training and physical ability and the History of the American Red Cross Nursing Service states that these high requirements caused no little embarrassment in supplying the Navy Nurse Corps with nurses during the war.

In Miss Bowman's work as staff nurse in the Navy Nurse Corps, she soon showed marked executive and organizing ability and was promoted to the grade of Chief Nurse in February, 1911,—the third member of the original class of twenty to be appointed to this grade, and the first chief nurse ordered to Philadelphia.

The Naval Hospital was then situated in the Soldiers' Home grounds at Twenty-Fourth and Fitzwater Streets. No building on the grounds was available for nurses' quarters nor did the surrounding neighborhood look inviting, and it was necessary to occupy temporary quarters in West Philadelphia. Soon Miss Bowman was able to persuade a man to remodel his house opposite the Soldiers' Home gates and there the nurses remained until, in 1917, the hospital was transferred to League Island, where it now stands.

In 1914, when the American Red Cross was fitting out the *S.S. Red Cross,* afterward named the "Mercy Ship" by the press, Miss Bowman was released from her duties in the navy for six months, to sail to Europe with that ship. There were one hundred and twenty-six nurses aboard, with Helen Scott Hay as superintendent of nurses.

The daily routine resembled more closely that of a training school than that of an ocean voyage. The nurses breakfasted at eight o'clock and spent the morning at lectures by surgeons on such subjects as first aid, languages, contagious and infectious diseases, anatomy, anesthetics, bandaging, the metric system, field surgery and allied subjects. At eleven-thirty, they exercised in the gymnasium. After luncheon, they practised nursing technique for an hour and a half. At four o'clock, they attended classes in French and German. They dined at seven. Prayers were conducted by Sister

Helen Scott Hay at eight-thirty and the nurses retired at ten o'clock.

Miss Bowman was Supervising Nurse of Unit D, which was sent to the Hassler Royal Naval Hospital near Portsmouth.

After six months of absorbingly interesting work at the Naval Hospital, Unit D was ordered to proceed to Paignton to supplement the staff of Unit F at "Oldway House" where Sister Beatrice was appointed General Night Matron.

"Oldway House" was formerly the country estate of Mr. Paris Singer of New York and Palm Beach and had been loaned by him to the Committee of the American Women's War Relief Fund, as a war hospital. Miss Bowman remained with the American Red Cross until May, 1915, when she returned to resume her duties in the navy.

When the United States entered the war in 1917, Miss Bowman was on duty in the Orient, as Chief Nurse at the United States Naval Hospital, Canacao, Philippine Islands. She was recalled in November to take up the Chief Nurse's work at the United States Naval Hospital, Great Lakes, Illinois.

At this station Miss Bowman's most conspicuous war work was accomplished. The Training Station at Great Lakes had increased in the few months of the war from a peace capacity of two thousand to a war capacity of fifty thousand. The Naval Hospital was enlarged from a one-hundred-bed hospital to fourteen hundred beds. During the process of expansion at the training station, the men were very much crowded and any infectious disease soon claimed many followers, the new recruits seeming to develop most of the contagious diseases of childhood.

Previous to the war, there had been no nurses at Great Lakes. The sick were taken care of by the hospital corpsmen. New nurses untrained in military service were sent to Great Lakes and the work of the Chief Nurse was especially trying.

With her foresight and organizing ability, Miss Bowman was ready to meet every problem as it arose, and she rendered invaluable service to the commanding officer of the hospital. During the influenza epidemic, in the fall of 1918, one of the detention camps was taken over by the hospital and to the Chief Nurse fell the responsibility of helping to equip these barracks of one thousand beds and providing nurses as each of several wards was opened.

The nurses themselves were not immune to the disease, and when, morning or night, a nurse could not take up her duties, another had to be found to fill her place. Miss Bowman carried on the tremendous detail work during this trying time and found time also to go out into the camps and tents to see what more could be done for the patients and nurses.

Miss Bowman was the first chief nurse to do duty on the United States steamship "Relief," the first hospital ship constructed as such from the keel up. She aided in putting her in commission. She established the status of the nurses aboard ship, a status which has been maintained at all times.

In 1922, when Mrs. Lenah S. Higbie resigned as Superintendent of the Navy Nurse Corps, Miss Bowman was chosen and appointed by the Secretary of the Navy to take her place.

Miss Bowman is a member of the Congregational Church, of the Alumnæ Association of the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, the American Nurses' Association, the National Public Health Association, the National League of Nursing Education, is on the National Committee of the Red Cross Nursing Service and the Advisory Committee of Nurses to the Medical Director and to the Medical Council of the United States Veterans' Bureau.

BROWNE, EMMA BIRD, educator, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, January 30, 1854, the daughter of John William Spencer and Susan Tenny Taylor Browne. The first American ancestor of the name was the Reverend John William Browne, who came from Bristol, England, in 1795. In May, 1798, he migrated to

Cincinnati. He was an elder in the United Brethren Church, and one of the committee to draft the laws when the Constitution of Ohio was formulated in 1802. With his son, Samuel John Browne, he edited *Liberty Hall,* one of the first periodicals published in Cincinnati. Samuel John Browne was a cousin of the Blackwells, which included in its family the two famous pioneer women physicians, Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell and Dr. Emily Blackwell. Henry, one of the Blackwell brothers, married Lucy Stone, the pioneer suffragist, with whom he founded the *Woman's Journal* of Boston. Another brother married Dr. Antoinette Browne, the first ordained woman preacher in the country. Samuel John Browne's son, John William Spencer Browne, who was Emma Bird Browne's father, with his brother-in-law founded the *Cincinnati Commercial.* He was also for many years a brigadier-general of the Ohio militia. Miss Browne's first American maternal ancestor was James Hinds, who came from England in 1637, and settled in Salem, Massachusetts. The descent to Miss Browne's mother is through James Jacob, John, a second Jacob, John B., and Elizabeth Bedford Hinds, who married into the Taylor family of Burlington, Vermont. This branch of the Taylor family migrated to Cincinnati early in the nineteenth century.

Emma Bird Browne has been for fifty-four years a well-known educator in Memphis, Tennessee. She is nationally known as the originator of the T.E.L., an organized class for married women in Baptist Sunday Schools. From one class, the number has increased to nine hundred and thirty-two, which cover a wide range of territory and of service.

With the good heritage and surroundings that were hers, Emma Bird Browne, the youngest of five children, could hardly fail of distinction. When she was scarcely a year old, her mother died, and she went to live with her maternal grandmother. Her father, marrying again, located in Memphis, Tennessee, in the late fifties. Influenced by the grandmother's devoted attachment to Emma, he left her and her eldest sister in Ohio, where she remained until she was fifteen. In recalling her childhood days Miss Browne says:

"We lived on a ten-acre farm, ten miles from Cincinnati on the Reading Road. The farm was let out for cultivation on shares. We had our own cow, chickens and a Newfoundland dog, cats and pigeons, garden and orchard. The district school was close by, and we had four near neighbors and a few rather far-off ones whom we visited. There were only two girls near my age. I was always a lonely child. My sister was eight years older than I, so was not a companion. Everybody then called me 'Bird.' I hated the name because it was a misfit. I was large and awkward and always felt myself at a disadvantage when my city cousins came on a visit.

"In the winter, I loved to coast and skate and make snow-men, and to read everything available. I went to the Methodist Sunday School at Lockland, about two miles away, and am thankful that it had a library of the so-called 'goody-goody books.' I believe they played a helpful part in forming my character.

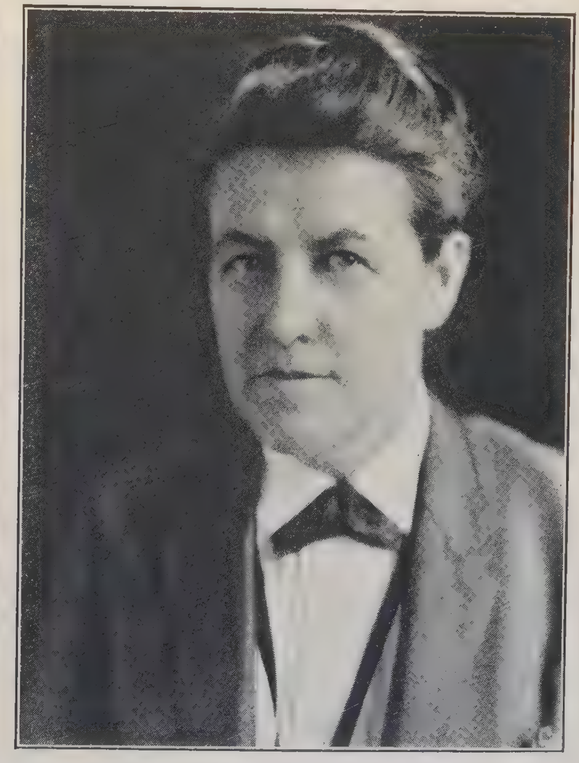
"My grandfather taught me my letters from newspapers, and when at four years of age I started to school, I could read in the Second Reader. This was the kind of district school that you read about and see caricatured in the entertainment called 'The Deestrict Skule.' It contained one large room with two entries, one for the boys and one for the girls. There were few pupils and many classes."

Emma Browne was considered precocious from the first and was advanced rapidly. By the time she was thirteen years old she begged to leave school because of an unfortunate case of favoritism that prejudiced her unbearably against her teacher. Two years later her grandmother died and she joined her father and family in Memphis, where better educational opportunities prevailed. Soon after reaching Memphis, she entered the City School for Girls.

Miss Emma B. Browne

Bena Parker Bruggeman

EMILY NICHOLS HATCH



MARY CATHERINE LOVE COLLINS

"I entered the room below the high school—the seventh grade—and reviewed work I had done before," says Miss Browne. "This review was of great advantage to me. I had memorized things before but I now understood and enjoyed them. My more matured mind revelled in the flood of light which illumined every subject studied.

"In the fall of 1870, I entered the High School and did excellent work. The following summer I studied eight weeks under a private tutor. He was the only man teacher I ever had, except in later summer schools, and I am so thankful I had this one. I believe every pupil needs the point of view of both sexes, just as one needs both father and mother in the home. He was exact, clear, and comprehensive in his teachings. In September, I entered the graduating class in the High School, graduating in June, 1872, with first honors. Two boys from the Boys' High School graduated at the same time, one of them now a nationally known man, the Right Reverend Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop of Tennessee, and sometime head of the Episcopate of the United States. Our commencement was held in the old Memphis Theatre, at night. The girls wore white dresses with trains. We carried no flowers, had no class pins or graduation rings, neither did we have class officers."

If any one is extremely pessimistic over the present-day educational conditions, it is salutary to read what Miss Browne recalls of some of the conditions in the public school of fifty years ago.

"I began to teach school the following September in the primary room of the old Alabama Street School, of which Miss Clara Conway was principal. She was the most progressive of our grammar school principals at that time. I was put in the A.B.C. Room, which had fifty or sixty pupils; I was without training, and had no equipment, except an old plaster blackboard so cracked and flaked that it was difficult to find a space in which to print words.

"There were no pictures, cards, charts nor objects to count. We had a drum stove, water bucket and dipper. It was before the days of school journals and institutes, to say nothing of child study and handwork. Poor little children! From nine until three o'clock, in an every-day grind, grind, and grind at the twenty-six letters of the alphabet and learning to count.

"I taught in this school four years, and two years in the old Court Street School where I had been a pupil. Co-education had then been adopted and I taught both boys and girls in the fourth grade. The High School had grown to occupy a whole floor of four rooms in another building."

In 1877 Miss Browne attended a summer session at the Holbrook Normal, and passed the examination for principalship. When she applied for a position as principal, a member of the school board asked her if she thought that she was competent to hold such a position. To this she answered "No," but stated that she was more competent than the only other person who had won a principal's certificate.

Miss Browne gives the greatest credit for her education to the summer sessions she attended, first at Chautauqua and later at Monteagle Assembly, Tennessee. The Assemblies were established in 1883; and she found its schools and its platform, where appeared the greatest lecturers, artists and musicians of the country, invaluable to her mentally, physically and spiritually. She attended these sessions for twenty-five consecutive summers.

Emma Browne lived through the two bad epidemics of yellow fever in Memphis in the seventies. In 1889 the first of a group of new school buildings was built as Memphis was recovering from the yellow fever scourge. It was on the site of the former frame building and was called Leath School. It was furnace heated, had a ventilating system, an auditorium-study hall, slate blackboards, and basement recess rooms to be used in inclement weather. It was said to be the best public school building in the State. Miss Browne was put in charge of this new school as principal, which position she still holds at the age of seventy-two.

Not only a successful principal, Miss Browne is an educator who has always been ahead of her time and has spent herself and her leisure in the study of school problems long before they commanded the attention of school authorities. She was the first Memphis school principal to study the over-age problem and to open "opportunity" rooms for retarded and insubordinate pupils, with small numbers in the room and teachers temperamentally fitted to handle them. Miss Browne has continually studied everything pertaining to the betterment of her schools and the welfare of her teachers. When passing through other cities when their schools were in session, she has always made it a point to visit the schools.

"I always learn something," Miss Browne says. "If I do not learn what to do, I learn what not to do."

Miss Browne has many wise conclusions to pass on as the results of her fifty-four years of teaching and constant study of the problems of education. Her deductions in regard to precocious children are especially original and exceptionally sane:

"I do not believe it is wise to push young children into the classes of older pupils and higher grades just because they are bright. By skipping grades and hurrying them over subjects where drill work is necessary for the subjects following, they are handicapped frequently for advanced work which does not always show up in the next term's work. They get out of social touch with their classmates. I believe it is as bad or worse for a pupil to be three years younger than the majority of his class, as to be three years older than his normal age.

"Let the bright pupils have an enriched or broader course. Children can learn a little of almost every subject, but they cannot go too deeply into any one in particular. My own experience as well as observation makes me believe this. At thirteen I had developed out of my mental depth, though I memorized. After being out of school two years, school work and learning became a joy.

"When I was a teacher in the fourth grade in the '70s, I taught nothing but reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic and geography. We now teach in that grade just as far and just as well in those subjects, and in addition we teach language, hygiene, music, physical culture, manual art and somewhat of literature and nature study. Nothing was to be gained by keeping on all day with a few subjects. You can fill a cup with pebbles, all it will hold, then you can pour in some shot, also some powder without overflowing the cup. It is likewise with studies."

Remarkable as has been Miss Browne's educational record, it is as the founder of the T.E.L. that she is nationally known. Through her long, useful life Miss Browne found her religion a strength and comfort. In 1870, when a young girl of sixteen, she joined the First Baptist Church with which she has been identified through the years. She declares that she remembers no time in her life when she did not attend Sunday School.

With her natural gift for teaching, Miss Browne was a popular Sunday School teacher. With the same thoroughness and enthusiasm as for her regular profession, she studied Sunday School methods, both at Chautauqua and at Monteagle, where the latest methods founded on the Chautauqua models were available and where came year after year the best Sunday School workers in the country until the denominations established Sunday School assemblies of their own.

In the early part of 1906 the Baptist Sunday School Field Workers held an institute in the church, in which they stressed organizing permanent Sunday School classes, with a name which stands for an idea, class scheme, a color, a flower, an emblem and a motto. These things were considered helpful in developing class spirit and interest.

At that time Miss Browne was teaching a class of about a dozen young married women. She explained the matter to them, and on February 11, 1906, ten of them met at her home and organized. Committees were appointed for various purposes and the first "T.E.L." class was born, although as yet without the name. Miss Browne tells of the gradual growth "out of little" of the club that became the mother of nine hundred and thirty-two.

"It was not easy to find a name, for it was to be suitable, to stand for an idea and to be an inspiration for class activities which had yet to be found; for in all the Sunday School classes which I knew anything about they only studied the Bible. Here were ten young married women, most of them mothers of two or three little children, all of them members of the church. What should they do as Christians?

"I spent hours with a *Concordance* looking up Bible women to see what they did and in finding out what Christian women were commended for. Of course, Mary, the mother of our Saviour, was miraculously helped, so we could not take her for our model mother. Then we thought the mother being the center of the family, that we would like to include the idea of the mother in her family, and also in relation to her church, if possible.

"All things considered, I decided that Timothy, Eunice and Lois would best serve our purpose. It had been suggested that the name should mean something to the class, but nothing to outsiders, in order to arouse curiosity and attract attention. T.E.L. was the best combination of the letters; there was an attack and vigor about them in that indicated order.

"Timothy had known of the scriptures since his infancy; either his mother Eunice or his grandmother Lois had taught him. That would be a good point to urge in our class. The faith of Timothy was outlined, and it was made manifest that it had been a family characteristic, inherited from Lois and from Eunice. 'Faith' brought to mind the song, 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee' and the verse about the shield of faith being able to quench the fiery darts of the evil one; thus we found a name, a class song and an emblem. We must now find definite activities. We searched the scriptures for women who had been commendable.

"We summed these up into the following aims: to train our children aright; to extend our help and hospitality; to enlist the married women of the church to attend Sunday School. We selected the white carnation as our class flower, nile green and white for our colors; and 'A little child shall lead them' as our motto—thus completing our class scheme. We originated the idea of a Lois Circle for the shut-in old ladies. We opened a nursery for taking care of little children during the morning preaching hour, in order that their mothers and the congregation might worship undisturbed. Both, I believe, were the first work of their kind ever adopted in the South.

"On our sixth birthday, we had a letter from a field secretary—we had grown that important—saying that he needed class literature in order to spread the work. In the summer, I wrote our first booklet. After this, T.E.L. classes began to multiply rapidly throughout the South. After the Sunday School Board developed the three vice-presidents plan, we changed our constitution to conform to their plans and revised the book. Later I wrote a series of articles on T.E.L affairs for the Organized Class Magazine, in which our activities and the activities of other T.E.L. classes were explained and suggestions made. Then another booklet, called *T.E.L. in the Field of Service* was compiled, in which many of these magazine articles were rearranged and combined for general distribution.

"The meaning of Timothy, Eunice and Lois gradually became greatly enlarged to us during these twenty years past. When we began, Timothy meant just the children of our own class members. When we fitted up the nursery, it began to take in the children of the church. When we began hospital work, it included the children of our city. When we began orphanage work, it took in the children of the South. When a T.E.L. class in Oxford, Mississippi, prepared layettes for a Baptist hospital in China, it took in all the children of the world. So 'Timothy' in T.E.L. now includes all children we can help.

"I have made T.E.L. addresses at conventions in various large cities and have explained the work to classes in churches and classes in small towns. Relief work of every kind has been done. A recent report from the Southern Baptist Convention gives the number of T.E.L. classes reporting through that body, exclusive of those reporting to the Northern Board, as 932, all modelled upon the parent class."

In June, 1922, Miss Browne had completed her fiftieth year of teaching. Her school friends tendered her a reception to celebrate the occasion. Flowers were sent by pupils, teachers, principals and friends. Letters and telegrams poured in from all parts of the country, from many of the older pupils. Addresses were made by the mayor, who was a former pupil; members of the School Board; the Superintendent of Schools; patrons; former teachers and pupils. The faculty presented her with a beautiful pin, and the School Board, through its president, presented her with a purse containing fifty ten-dollar gold pieces. The Chamber of Commerce also honored her with a testimonial luncheon.

"My path in life," says Miss Browne, "has not always been one of roses and honor as it was in 1922; it has had its crosses, its burdens and disappointments.

"Our T.E.L. class has made the last twenty years the happiest of my life. They do everything they can to show their love and appreciation. My cup of blessing runneth over. My Father has blessed me beyond measure in this work. The blessedness and the joy of it is beyond expression."

BRUEGGEMAN, BESSIE PARKER (Mrs. Albert H. Brueggeman), politician, philanthropist, was born in Charleston, Illinios, January 6, 1878, the daughter of George W. Parker and Aranella Ferguson Parker.

Bessie Parker Brueggeman is the only woman in the United States government to head an independent commission. Appointed by President Harding in 1921 for a term of six years as a member of the United States Employees' Compensation Commission, she was later designated chairman by the President. One of three National Committee Women from Missouri in 1919, she was appointed delegate-at-large from Missouri to the Republican National Convention at Chicago in 1920, and served as member of the Campaign Advisory Committee with Ex-president Taft, Senator Beveridge and others of equal prominence in national affairs. Mrs. Brueggeman was widely known during the World War as the organizer of the Ambulance Division of the St. Louis Red Cross Motor Corps, the first ambulance division of the motor corps formed in this country.

When Bessie Parker was three months old the family left Charleston, Illinois, to settle in St. Louis, Missouri, with which city her interests have ever since been chiefly identified. Little Bessie Parker first attended Homer Hall, at St. Louis, and finished her education at Bradford Academy, Bradford, Massachusetts. Immediately after completing her education, her attention was drawn toward the then political situation.

Her father, George W. Parker, was a man of wealth and social position, president of the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad, and for many years director of the Illinois Central Railroad. He had always taken an active interest in public affairs and his advice and aid were sought in the inauguration of any new enterprise.

In the 1890's, St. Louis, strongly Democratic, had become very corrupt politically. Both parties were equally so corrupt that conditions became intolerable and the best element in each party decided that something must be done. The Democrats put up one of the strongest and best men for the mayoralty and the Republicans, almost without his knowledge and certainly without his solicitation, nominated Mr. Parker for that office.

It was during this time that Bessie Parker became interested in public affairs. She was at her father's side during the whole campaign, one of the most brilliant ever waged in the state of Missouri. Proud of her father and the fine fight he was making, earnest in her desire for his success, she followed her father about, missing scarcely any of his speeches,—speeches considered so fine and scholarly that they were later collected and published by his friends.

In the close companionship of this campaign seeds were sown that later bore fruit. So much in the public eye as she was at this time, it was not surprising that her party, when women were enfranchised, should turn to her to represent them in its councils.

Her mother, too, was interested in bettering the government of her city and was the first woman to enter civic work in St. Louis. A woman of brilliant attainments and a social leader, she became a force against corruption in the body politic.

In February, 1899, Bessie Parker married Albert H. Brueggeman.

Although not a worker for suffrage, Mrs. Brueggeman believed in the justice of the cause; but considered that it should be a matter of growth,—of evolution. When woman suffrage became a reality, she was one of the first to answer the call that brought her into instant prominence in her party. Although unsought, one high office after another was forced upon her, and more and more her vision and executive ability were in demand in club and civic affairs.

When the United States entered the World War, Mrs. Brueggeman was at once ready to do more than her share. She says of herself that before this time she was nothing but a society butterfly, but during and since that time she has never ceased to give the best that was in her to humanity in general and to her country in particular. Foreseeing the need, she organized the Ambulance Division of the St. Louis Red Cross Motor Corps, the first division to be formed in this country. The division was, under her leadership, so completely organized that it was used as a model by numerous other motor corps. Mrs. Brueggeman took this ambulance division through the worst period of the war, when wounded soldiers were being returned to this country and when the country was in the throes of the unknown, and therefore more to be feared, epidemic of influenza.

More and more Mrs. Brueggeman's public spirit was gaining recognition. In July, 1919, the most old-fashioned of politicians were rudely awakened out of their medieval trance. For the first time a woman was elected National Committee Woman from the state of Missouri on the Republican National Committee. That Mrs. Brueggeman competently filled this position was proved by the fact that she was chosen a delegate-at-large from the state of Missouri to the Republican National Convention held in Chicago, June, 1920, at which convention Warren G. Harding was nominated as the Republican party's candidate for president.

In July, 1920, Mrs. Brueggeman was made a member of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Committee of Missouri, the first woman to become a member of that committee.

So valuable was the service of the woman member of the committee, that during the presidential campaign of 1920, she was appointed by Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, as a member of the Campaign Advisory Committee with Ex-president Taft, Senator Beveridge and others of equal prominence.

In 1921, in recognition of her services to the party, President Harding appointed her a member for six years of the United States Employees' Compensation Commission, and the appointment was confirmed by the United

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States Senate. Mrs. Brueggeman assumed office on November 1, 1921, and six weeks later was designated by President Harding as chairman of this commission. As the only woman on this commission and as chairman of it, Mrs. Brueggeman is the only woman in the United States government to head an independent commission. On November 1, 1927, she was reappointed by President Coolidge as member and chairman of the same commission for another term of six years.

A list of Mrs. Brueggeman's clubs and societies includes: Women's National Republican Club, New York; Town Club, St. Louis, Missouri; The Washington Club, Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, Washington, D. C.; Washington Chamber of Commerce.

BUSH-BROWN, LYDIA, craftsman, occupational therapist, was born in Florence, Italy, on November 5, 1887, the daughter of Henry Kirke and Margaret Lesley Bush-Brown. On her father's side the first American ancestor was John Howland, who came from London, England, in 1620, in the *Mayflower,* and was one of the founders of Plymouth, Massachusetts. On her mother's side the first American ancestor was William Hutchinson, who came from Alford, England, in 1634, and settled in Boston, Massachusetts. His wife was the Ann Hutchinson who was exiled from Massachusetts on account of her religious teachings and who, in 1643, was killed by the Indians at what is now Pelham Bay, New York. Among her ancestors Miss Bush-Brown numbers many names prominent in colonial affairs. Miss Bush-Brown's parents are both well-known artists.

Lydia Bush-Brown is an artist in silk murals. She has created and executed many beautiful designs in this difficult medium. She has been a pioneer in the work of teaching arts and crafts to young people. She has been associated in this work with the Luther Gulick Camps, and the Camp Fire Girls. Miss Bush-Brown was also one of the earliest to enter the field of occupational therapy and during and after the World War did significant work with the wounded soldiers in the hospitals of both the United States and France.

Lydia Bush-Brown was born in Florence, Italy, where her artist parents had gone to revel in that artists' paradise. Her mother, Margaret Lesley Bush-Brown, is a well-known painter who has exhibited pictures at the Paris Salon and is the recipient of many medals and honors from American galleries. Her father, Henry Kirke Bush-Brown, is a distinguished sculptor.

A daughter of these celebrated parents, it was the most natural thing in the world that Lydia Bush-Brown should inherit an artistic talent and gain at an early age familiarity with the tools and language of the art world.

When the child was two years old the family returned to America and settled in Newburgh, New York. Lydia Bush-Brown was educated at home and later at Milton Academy. On leaving school she entered Pratt Institute for a course in design. Her bent seemed to be in the direction of decoration and she definitely adopted the art-crafts as her profession, studying design with enthusiasm under the able instruction of Ralph Johonnot.

She established a studio in New York City and became well known for beautiful designs and unique creative work in decoration. For several summers she directed the crafts work at the Luther Gulick Camps for Girls, which were founded to give young girls, whose social position was likely to make them leaders, a well-balanced development of all their powers. Not only are their bodies trained in all sports, nature study and camp life, but a course in the arts and crafts is included. Miss Bush-Brown was appointed councilor of craft work. She taught design, dyeing, block printing and many other crafts, and later was put in charge of the camp for little girls with several councilors under her. Here she developed the imagination of the children in bringing out their creative ability, notably through pageantry. For two winters she worked with the Camp Fire Association of which Dr. Gulick was president.

When the World War became a reality in 1914, Miss Bush-Brown felt the call to service. Her manual dexterity made her especially needed in the line of occupational therapy. She spent more than a year, 1918-1919, in teaching the wounded American soldiers in France and in her own country.

After the war was over she returned to her earlier interests. For one summer she had charge of the little girls' branch in the Luther Gulick Camps, but in the main for the last five years she has been developing a special line in silk murals. She is the creator of many beautiful designs, executed by herself in an interesting and difficult technique. She produces an extraordinary variety of underwater designs with fishes and corals; wood scenes with animals; the elements, earth and air, fire and water, treated with great spirit and freedom. She has an unusually beautiful color sense, and her feeling for form and proportion is no less marked.

Miss Bush-Brown is a member of the following clubs and societies: National Arts Club, New York; Civic Club, New York; Arts Club, Washington, District of Columbia; Philadelphia Art Alliance; Arts and Crafts Society of New York; Arts and Crafts Society of Boston.

On the paternal side Lydia Bush-Brown's first American ancestor was John Howland, whose wife was Elizabeth Tilly. This John Howland came from London, England, and on December 22, 1620, landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts. The line of descent is traced through Desire Howland, Mercy Gorham, Elizabeth Denison, Christopher Champlin, William Champlin, Sophia Champlin, Caroline Udall, Henry Kirke Bush-Brown to Lydia Bush-Brown.

On the maternal side the first American ancestor was William Hutchinson, who came from Alford, England, in 1634, settled in Boston, Massachusetts. He married Ann Marbury. This Ann Marbury Hutchinson was exiled from Massachusetts on account of her religious teachings and advanced views on woman's sphere. She was killed, in 1643, by the Indians, having taken refuge with Dutch settlers near what is now known as Pelham Bay. (A picture of Ann Marbury Hutchinson's statue appears in Volume I of *The Biographical Cyclopædia of American Women.*)

Colonel Edward Hutchinson, the son of William and Ann Hutchinson, married Katherine Hamby, and their son, Elisha Hutchinson, married Elizabeth Clark. Their son, Honorable Edward Hutchinson, married Lydia Foster, and their daughter Elizabeth married Reverend Nathaniel Robbins. The Honorable Edward H. Robbins married Elizabeth Murray, and their daughter, Annie Jean Robbins, married Judge Joseph Lyman. Their daughter, Susan Inchus Lyman, married J. Peter Lesley. Mrs. Lesley was a leader in charitable work in Philadelphia and helped establish the Children's Aid Society and Associated Charities; her husband, J. Peter Lesley, was professor of geology at the University of Pennsylvania, a noted geologist and director of the second geological survey of the State of Pennsylvania. Margaret Lesley, the daughter of Susan Inchus Lyman and J. Peter Lesley, married Henry Kirke Bush-Brown.

BUSH-BROWN, MARGARET LESLEY (Mrs. Henry Kirke Bush-Brown), artist, was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1857, the daughter of J. Peter and Susan Lyman Lesley. The first American ancestor of the name was her grandfather, Peter Lesley, who was born in England and came to this country when a young man. On her mother's side she is descended from William Hutchinson, who came from Alford, England, in 1643, on the *Griffin* and settled in Boston, Massachusetts. His wife was the Ann Hutchinson who was exiled from Massachusetts in 1638 on account of her religious views, and was killed by the Indians at Pelham Bay, New York. She is regarded as the spiritual ancestor of religious tolerance. The descent to Mrs. Bush-Brown is through three generations of Hutchinsons, then the families of Robbins, Murray and Lyman. Her mother, Susan Lyman Lesley, was the author of several books, and was prominent in charities and child welfare.

Margaret Lesley Bush-Brown holds an honorable position as a portrait painter. She has exhibited regularly at the National Academy of Design, New York; the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, the Corcoran Art Gallery in Washington, and at other galleries. The wife of the distinguished sculptor, Henry K. Bush-Brown, the two artists have made their studios in Washington, D. C., a center of art-interest in the life of the capital. Primarily a painter of portraits, of which the portrait of Miss Ellen Day Hale in the National Museum at Washington is an outstanding example, she has demonstrated marked ability in painting both murals and miniatures, and her crayon portraits are widely admired for their simplicity and charm.

Margaret Lesley inherited artistic understanding and purpose from her father, Professor J. Peter Lesley, a noted geologist who cultivated art through his long life of scientific achievement. Indeed, the artist gift was developing for two generations before it culminated in her clever artistry. Her grandfather, a cabinet maker of skill and originality, recognized the supreme importance of the trained eye and hand back of any craft.

At night he gathered his five sons about the dining-room table, and, when the cloth was removed, devoted an hour to them out of his scant leisure. He would ask them to describe in clear language things they had seen during the day, and then to make drawings to illustrate them. Sometimes they would make models out of bits of bread. All the sons grew up capable of expressing themselves both in language and the graphic arts.

Margaret Lesley's father might well have been an artist if science had not claimed him. He had the active imagination which made his scientific records interesting reading. Director of the second geological survey of Pennsylvania, his geological reports, always clear and simple, were used as textbooks.

Although Margaret Lesley began the study of art on her own initiative, she was constantly encouraged by her father. He was her severest critic, but always let her understand that he thought she had ability which would repay hard work. She was but ten years old when she decided to be an artist. While visiting one summer in New Hampshire, she came to know Abbott Thayer and went with him into the woods sketching. He did the painting, she paddled in the brook, but the earnest young student so impressed the little girl with the call of an artist's life that she made a solemn vow to follow that calling. The next winter she strayed importantly with her sketch book into the old Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, then behind the shops on Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and began to try to draw some of the casts. She was soon told, however, that she was too young to be a student there, and was advised to go to the School of Design for Women. With her ambitions suppressed for the time, there followed years of ordinary schooling when she covered the fly-leaves of her books with preposterous angels and other sketches of her fancy.

These years were broken by a happy autumn in the studio of Henry Kirke Brown, in whose lovely home, above Newburgh on the Hudson, she learned to love and revere the great sculptor, and was preeminently influenced by his high-minded ideals. His nephew and adopted son, Henry Kirke Bush-Brown, was then a school boy, and the two children became lifelong friends. Years later they married and brought up a family of four children in the same beautiful home.

At eighteen Margaret Lesley made the difficult choice between going to college like most of her friends or beginning at once the study of painting. She entered the Pennsylvania

Academy of Fine Arts, where she studied for four years, first under Professor Sehussel and then under Thomas Aikins. Dr. William Kane taught anatomy and the students did some dissecting under his direction.

A short trip to Europe with her father in 1876 had greatly stimulated her desire to study abroad. At that time the opinion prevailed that Europe, especially Paris, was necessary to good technical training in the arts. In 1880 her father took her to Belgium and left her for a summer among French friends in Verviers to become proficient in the use of the French language before beginning her studies in Paris.

Armed with letters to Jules Breton and Miss Gardner, she went to Paris alone and soon found herself at work in the class of Carolus Duran and Hener. This class was a great disappointment; the adoring girls who gathered around Duran were not stimulating to a serious student. At this time she met two fine English girls who were working among the men in one of Julien's ateliers, and she persuaded Julien to take her.

In this class of sixty or seventy young men of many nationalities, under the honest and severe criticism of Lefêbvre and Boulanger, Miss Lesley found the stimulus she had gone across the ocean to seek. She stood well in her work but her honors were usually only by way of being marked on life studies or composition sketches among the first six, who were permitted to choose their positions in the room before the roll-call on Monday morning. This was a great advantage, for as soon as the model was posed for the roll-call there began a scramble for good positions from which to study the model. The six honor names came first, then the alphabetical call, beginning the first week with "A," the second week with "B" and so on. With sixty or seventy strong young men, eager for good places, the three girls did not have a very good chance unless they won their places by good work. Recalling that time Mrs. Bush-Brown says:

"The men were not unkind to us, but we were glad to have them quite indifferent, and we avoided any intimacies. A large proportion of them were French, and to them our presence was simply bewildering. Not long after my return *Trilby* was published. A friend of my mother—a minister—asked me how true a picture I thought it. I remember telling him that I thought du Maurier had thrown a rosy light over what had seemed to me a shabby, rather dirty life. All that I care to remember of it was the honest enthusiasm for art on the part of the unpaid professors and the often-hungry students. I am grateful for the inspiration I received in the school, but I am glad that today it is not necessary for any girl to go through a similar experience."

Margaret Lesley remained in Paris for three years, broken by one summer spent in her own country. During that summer she painted a small picture of a *Nantucket Farmer,* which was hung on the line in the Paris Salon of 1882. For a few years after her return she had a studio in Philadelphia and painted portraits, exhibiting regularly at the National Academy of Design, the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, and other galleries.

In 1886, she married Henry Kirke Bush-Brown. The artist couple spent the next three years in Paris and Florence, returning, in 1889, with their two oldest children, Lydia and Harold, to settle in the late uncle's home and studio on the Hudson.

Thanks to the simple, wholesome life of the country and the fact that she was engaged in a profession that could be practiced at home, Margaret Bush-Brown was able to continue her painting. Her portrait of her father, painted out of doors, won her an honorable mention in the Philadelphia Academy, and she received from time to time acknowledgment of the merit of her work from various art exhibitions. But she always considered that in marrying she had adopted a new and more important profession, and always endeavored not to sacrifice her home and the bringing up of her children to her art.

When the children were grown Mrs. Bush-Brown turned to her professional work with renewed energy, mature experience and fresh enthusiasm. In 1910, when the children were all scattered to their own homes, she and her husband moved to Washington, D. C., where they established their studios. Mr. Bush-Brown at once executed his fourth equestrian statue and many other important works; Mrs. Bush-Brown had a one-man exhibition of more than thirty canvases in the Corcoran Gallery, and the two artists took their places in the art life of Washington. In their studios the Arts Club of Washington was conceived and organized, and from that day both artists have helped in the building up of a true art interest in the capital.

Margaret Lesley Bush-Brown is essentially a portraitist, but she likes to paint people at work or play. She enjoys painting figures out of doors, using landscape as an accessory. In murals and in miniatures she has demonstrated her ability, but one of her most successful mediums in portraiture has been crayon. Her crayon portraits are full of character and are executed with great simplicity and directness that charms the observer and commands the admiration of her fellow-artists.

As the wife of a noted sculptor her artistic surroundings have been inspiring. It is natural that three of their children have followed artistic professions.

Mrs. Bush-Brown's portraits include those of J. Peter Lesley, American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, repliqua University of Pennsylvania; Ellen Day Hale, National Museum, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Raney, Public Library, Raleigh, North Carolina; Robert E. Lee and Lincoln, Blue Ridge, North Carolina.

Mrs. Bush-Brown's clubs are: National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors; she is a charter member of the National Arts Club, New York; Arts Club of Washington, formerly National Society of Miniature Painters; Philadelphia Arts Club; Society of Washington Artists; Washington Water Color Club; Washington Society of Mural Painters.

COLLINS, MARY CATHERINE LOVE, lawyer, was born in Loveville, Pennsylvania, June 3, 1883, the daughter of Winfield S. and Amelia Elizabeth Rider Love. The first American of the name was Robert Love, who came from England about 1780, and settled near Philadelphia. James Hart, another ancestor, also settled near Philadelphia. The earliest American ancestor of Mrs. Collins was Benjamin Heiskell, who settled in Virginia about 1740; and another early ancestor was John Gray, who came prior to the Revolution and settled in Maryland. There was a strong French strain from other pre-Revolutionary ancestors who came from France and Switzerland and settled in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Among these were Conrad Hartsook, John Rider and Peter Mattern.

Mary Catherine Love Collins is an authority on the intricate income tax laws, and has written a number of articles on legal subjects, including a book on *Human Conduct and the Law,* an interesting study of what society has done through law to stimulate or inhibit or redirect human instincts, impulses and wants. She has frequently addressed women's clubs on the subject of women and politics, and insists that politics should be regarded as a phase of the science of management and given the same dignity that business management is given in schools of administration, or home management in schools of household administration. She is president of Chi Omega, one of the largest Greek letter sororities for college women. Under her administration the Chi Omega Service Fund, representing the first attempt on the part of any woman's organization to create a fund for research purposes, was established.

Mrs. Collins regards the element of play in her childhood as a real factor in her later life.

She played almost exclusively with boys, a group of cousins, and played the games of boys. She rode, drove, fished and hunted. Her grandfather was an owner of farms, the village store, and a mill. Her father was a farmer and merchant. Her mother was a successful teacher and regarded service as the most joyous thing in life.

Mary Catherine Love attended the public schools until ready for high school, when she entered the Dickinson Preparatory School and was there fitted for entrance to Dickinson College, from which she was graduated in 1902 with Phi Beta Kappa honors. She was one of the twelve women in a class of about ninety. She not only made a fine record in scholarship, but also held almost every office in campus activities that was open to the women students. She believes that campus activities and the association of students are quite as vital in developing the student as the class room. She received her Master of Arts degree from her Alma Mater, in 1907. She has also done graduate work in the social sciences at the University of Chicago.

The first year of her law course was taken at Dickinson College of Law. She received her degree of LL.B. at the University of Kentucky in 1911, the first woman to receive her degree of LL.B. at that University, and was admitted to the Kentucky Bar the same year. Miss Collins is a member of Phi Delta Delta, the woman's legal fraternity.

She accepted the presidency of Chi Omega, a Greek letter sorority, because she saw in these national college groups an exceptional opportunity for the training of younger women to meet the new political and economic conditions that confront them. Consequently, some years before there was public interest in "vocations" and "personnel," Chi Omega was experimenting in these fields. The Chi Omega Service Fund is one of the outstanding accomplishments of Mrs. Collins's administration, and represents the first attempt on the part of any women's organization to create a fund for research purposes. The income of this fund is used to finance researches in social, civic, economic and scientific fields.

Mrs. Collins believes that the late Ambassador Bryce, when addressing women at Bryn Mawr College some years ago, clearly predicted the future of women when he said that many of America's social, economic and political problems would be solved by women.

Mrs. Collins bases her agreement on the fact that women will have the necessary breadth of experience and the leisure necessary for statesman-like handling of these problems. Both the experience and the leisure are due to the fact that almost all the one-time home activities of the women have been commercialized and women are consumers of the great majority of the things produced by our economic system. The public utilities, water, gas, electric light, the coal mines, the furniture factories, the laundries, the cotton and woolen mills, the decorative arts, all the things for household equipment and furnishing and all the preserved and manufactured foods are just a few of the businesses that serve the home—and must more and more meet the scrutiny of women.

In order to meet these new conditions of life and secure the best values, women must be accurate and broad students of economic and political matters. Furthermore, for the interesting current phrase, "we are living in an age of machinery," Mrs. Collins offers an interesting substitute, "the age of devices"; and devices she characterizes as of two kinds—machinery and management.

Mrs. Collins believes that the woman in the home learns in the course of managing children those basic human qualities, upon an understanding of which all success in management rests. She is convinced that when women are completely conscious of possessing this knowledge they will be abundantly equipped for the larger rôle which their economic and political position demands; for the management of children gives to discerning women an insight into the impulses and desires of human beings and the ways to deal with them that should remove any fear of mystery in approaching the business or political world, for grown-up people are motivated by fear, by desire for approval, and for self-assertion, by gregariousness and acquisitiveness just as children are motivated by them. As she says, fundamentals do not change, merely situations change—or as one might say, the scenery changes.

Mrs. Collins believes that the first step for women is to come to a clearer consciousness of their own worth and a higher level of self-respect and a greater respect for each other; and, of course, the foundation for this new consciousness on the part of women is knowledge, for knowledge is the source of power. Knowledge is not a thing of sex and, as is being increasingly demonstrated, women have quite as great capacity to acquire knowledge as men have. They only need to put this knowledge into action.

CONWAY, CLARA, educator, was born in New Orleans, Louisiana, in 1844, and died in 1904. She was the daughter of John Conway, an Irish patriot, who came to this country from County Mayo, Ballycroy, Ireland, in the first part of the nineteenth century. On her mother's side, she was also of Irish descent. Her father and grandfather, because of their stand in the cause of Ireland, lived in constant menace of the execution block.

Clara Conway was an educator and an idealist whose name, when the history of modern education in the South is chronicled, will be written among its dominant figures. Her genius as a teacher and her splendid literary attainments were known and valued. Her commanding figure and magnetic voice made her an effective speaker. With vision and understanding, she rebelled against the boundaries of the public school, and established the Clara Conway Institute, which embodied her ideal. From this school she sent out each year, through a quarter of a century, large classes of young women, trained and inspired for service. Miss Conway, always progressive, cherished the idea of internationalism.

Although born in New Orleans, Clara Conway is really a product of Memphis, Tennessee, for when very young she was taken to that city. Like many of the Irish immigrants who came to America in those days, the Conways were desperately poor. Mr. Conway was a wrecked and disappointed man, never able to get ahead. He died when Clara Conway was nine years old and three years later she lost her mother. At the time of her mother's death, Clara and her younger sisters were placed in the St. Agnes Academy in Memphis. Here she remained until her graduation in 1863.

Even at this early age Clara Conway's marked individuality and ability were manifested. As soon as possible she started out to make her own way. For a short time after graduation from St. Agnes', she assisted the Sisters in a small school conducted by them. Subsequently she became a teacher in the Memphis public schools, and at the early age of twenty-one was made a principal. Her strong personality and vision in educational matters marked her as possessing rare gifts in the development and stimulation of youth toward high ideals.

The city school with its limitations could not compass the design which Clara Conway held for her community, at that time slowly recovering from the effects of the Civil War and pestilence. Even at that age, Miss Conway desired to found a school where the spirit of economic independence could be instilled in the pupils. People had been too busy to concern themselves much with the widening sphere of women. The influence of the gentle nuns during those few years of adolescence which Clara Conway had spent with them had not lessened in her the spirit to lead. With characteristic courage, she made such a strong demand for a more liberal education for their daughters that prominent citizens of Memphis made it

CLARA CONWAY

possible for her to open a school where might be developed a system of training embracing her ideals.

The Clara Conway Institute prospered beyond the most sanguine hopes of its promoter. It soon ranked second to none in faculty and equipment. The innovations Miss Conway introduced to a very conservative community and that today have become cornerstones in educational progress seemed radical at that time. Teachers were all graduates of the principal colleges; native teachers were secured for modern language departments; a pupil of Delsarte, who later became head of the dramatic activities of the University of Chicago, was instructor in Delsarte and dramatic art. The Institute's chemistry laboratory was said to rival those in our prominent colleges. Pupils were privileged to enter Vassar and Wellesley without entrance examinations.

Miss Conway's school was recognized as a center of culture throughout the entire South. From this "temple of learning" she sent forth year after year large classes of young women, trained, disciplined and inspired,—living monuments to her idealism. A former pupil of the Institute gives us a picture of it:

"The Clara Conway Institute was the fulfilled dream toward which Miss Conway had striven through years of aspiration. There has never been such a school before or since. It was a magnificent building of red brick and stone. The large schoolroom where the pupils sat was a real auditorium and easily accommodated the throngs who came to our French plays, musicales and graduation exercises. Distinguished visitors, of whom there were a great many, were always entertained and served with tea in Miss Conway's private drawing-room, that lovely room of choice books in sumptuous bindings, of classic casts and a window imported from Italy 'of many colored glass, staining the white radiance' of *Diana and the Stag.*

"There was a boarding department, in a building a block from the school, where Miss Conway's widowed sister was matron. Miss Conway always looked after her sister and the niece named for her. She tried to broaden the horizon of this somewhat frivolous niece and other girls whose element was the dance and pretty clothes. As often as five nights a week she took them to see Shakespearean plays or artists like Coquelin, Irving and Sarah Bernhardt. But what an inspiration she was to the girl who liked books.

"Miss Clara was tall, vivid; she dominated a room, an assembly, wherever there was culture or mentality. She loved velvet and magnificence, and she loved plumes. I recall her in a brown velvet gown trimmed with fur and a brown velvet hat with a lovely plume. Miss Clara had no marks of the school mistress. She loved the world of fashion and elegance which always regarded her as a personage. And like a real great lady she knew neither great nor small; her courtesy, kindness, beneficence were alike for the strong or the weak. She tried to give each individual, according to capacity, ideals of service and beauty."

In Miss Conway's school there were girls from all classes of society. Some one once asked her if her school was not "too democratic." She grew thoughtful. "What does democratic mean? In its last analysis—the best. If my aim is to inculcate the best in manners, morals, mentality in all my girls, this is eventually bound to make for aristocracy. I don't care how lowly the start. If democratic means to offer to every one who comes to my school equal chance, equal help—very well, I am democratic, but not too democratic."

Enthusiastic and constructive, Miss Conway kept more than abreast of the times. She often spent her vacations in Europe, perfecting her studies in art and languages; and sometimes remained in this country to take courses in the sciences at the University of Chicago. Early in her career she studied at the Emerson School of Expression, in Boston.

Always keeping in touch with minds that at the time were foremost in literature and education, Miss Conway, brilliant and incisive, possessing undeniable charm, easily formed lasting friendships with such leaders. Among them were Charles Dudley Warner, Bishop Vincent, John Boyle O'Reilly, President James M. Taylor of Vassar, Robert Underwood Johnson, and others whose appreciation and advice encouraged her as she led on to an always higher goal.

"In the recent development of suffrage and economic independence for women," writes a former pupil of Miss Conway, "I recall that one day in a certain class near its graduation time, each girl was asked what she expected to do when school was over. As I look back, I am obliged to smile at the haste with which some of us adopted careers that had hardly been thought of until that moment. I do not remember that any answer to her inquiry seemed to impress her, but I think none present will ever forget her searching, earnest look as she dismissed the class and said, quoting from her favorite master mind, Emerson, 'Learn to admire rightly. It is that which we habitually admire we unconsciously become.' "

The Institute was discontinued because of Miss Conway's zealous determination to carry out her ideals for development of the college preparatory idea over the opposition of her financial backers. After twenty-five years of service, the school was closed, and the building was sold to the Sisters of the Sacred Heart. For three years after this, Miss Conway conducted a small school, of which she was the principal instructor. The success of this enterprise enabled her to take a long-anticipated year of travel abroad. Thereafter, she gave up the idea of resuming her school. Instead, she chaperoned small parties of young women who wished to make study tours of Europe. These trips seemed to recreate her mental interests, and served somewhat to assuage her disappointment at the failure of her first school to achieve her ambitions. Miss Conway was full of enthusiasm for the study of various phases of European culture. From her diary of European travels, we observe that had she desired she might easily have made her mark in the literary world. One passage especially gives a glimpse of the combined art connoisseur, "feminist" and internationalist:

"I am glad to tell you that our own art exhibit in the Grand Palais is strong, chaste and dignified. Sargent and Whistler are in the front rank, and men and women of lesser note have gained new laurels. There is not a theatrical line anywhere in the American exhibit, and to say this is to say much. Our marbles are a surprise and a delight to those of us who remember the crudity and meagerness of our work twenty years ago. We have not the masterful hand of Rodin, but we have St. Gaudens, MacMonnies and Dallin. I must tell you that Cecilia E. Beaux, of Philadelphia, has taken high rank and the best critics say that had her work not been adjudged by a French jury she would have received a grand prix. Miss Beaux is an impressionist of the best type. At the next Exposition, Cecilia will be as good a name as any, and no one will ask whether an artist is John or Mary. The people who paid a war debt of five thousand million francs in twenty years have possibilities of growth. This reminds me to tell you that the only speech in the Peace Congress that attracted attention was Madame Severin's. It was forceful, brilliant and so fervid that men were brought to their feet under the spell of her glowing magnetism.

"When the man who, ignoring the law of cause and effect, asks if I like the sordid Frenchman, I answer 'Not better than the sordid American!' May you not forget that to see the best in other nations takes nothing away from you or yours, and abates your love of country not one jot or tittle. May you remember, too, that ignorance, pretension and dogmatism go hand-in-hand."

It is not strange that so thirsty and investigating a mind as Clara Conway possessed should have gone through many phases of religious creeds. For years she wandered paths that led her far away from Catholicism, the Church of her early training, always with a spirit of tolerance and hope to find the answer to the longings of her naturally religious temperament. At one time it was ethical culture that seemed to give her hopes and faith the needed support. At this point some one of the type always eager to confine and define God, asked her if she had at last arrived at a definite conclusion in her search for truth. "Not yet," she said, "so far I have been almost everything in religion except a Mohammedan and a Jew. I have never felt any appeal from the former, but except for the accident of birth, I have often felt I could be a Jew."

She had made this discovery at least. In all religions, there is truth, if only a grain, to the sincere soul that has a desire to know God. A few years before her death, it was in the Church whose guidance and direction she had first known, that she found rest for her restlessness.

Marked as was her success as a teacher, in her later years the lecture platform appealed to Miss Conway as a wider opportunity to contend for better conditions, better interpretations of our individual and international relations. Miss Emma Browne, herself a noted Southern educator, describes Miss Conway's appearance on the lecture platform:

"A large audience had been held overlong, and with one accord had risen and was leaving. When the President of the National Education Association introduced Miss Conway there was an immediate return to seats. They listened spellbound. She stood tall, splendidly gowned, abnormally slender, with a voice whose carrying power was unlimited in its penetrating sweetness, deep blue eyes, penetrating, too—so penetrating that at this distance in time I can feel the look that sought clear through to my backbone. I can feel even in the aftermath of matured experience, as the vision rises before me, vivid and commanding, that neither a Bernhardt nor a Duse wore a manner so graceful, so polished and subtle. For many years she was the most distinguished woman in this community."

Lectures followed at colleges and women's clubs in her native city, Memphis, in cities near about, New York, Boston. Never satisfied, Clara Conway demanded of herself always the best. After a winter at Weimar, Germany, spent in careful study in the original tongue of Goethe, Schiller and other great Germans, Miss Conway returned to this country. Full of enthusiasm and in the best of spirits, she planned a course of lectures on German philosophy and the new art movement in Germany, to be begun at Yale College. This series of lectures was never given, for the end came very suddenly in the autumn of 1904.

Miss Conway's alumnæ have erected a stone pergola in Overton Park, Memphis, Tennessee, as a memorial, and are now subscribing to a fund to be used in Southwestern University, to be known as the Clara Conway Memorial Fund.

"Time and space are the conditions through which spiritual facts struggle to ultimate dramatic victory," says one of the Conway Institute students. "Great men are as a rule the sign of their times—and the product of their environment. Once in a generation there is born one who envisions conditions as they should be—a dreamer. Such as this was Clara Conway. Through the perspective of the years since her passing, the golden haze that surrounded her still lingers. To most of us she sat Minerva-like upon a mystic throne—incomparably wise, brilliant and resourceful, impressing upon each one who passed within the sphere of her influence the importance of her motto, 'Neglect not the gift that is within thee,' or that other motto she loved so well, 'Influence is responsibility.'"

CORBETT, ELIZABETH JANE WILEY (Mrs. Samuel J. Corbett), physician, social welfare expert, was born July 10, 1833, in Kent, Jefferson County, Indiana, daughter of Preston Pritchard and Lucinda Weir Maxwell

Wiley. On her father's side Mrs. Corbett was of Irish descent, her great-grandfather, John Wiley, having come in the eighteenth century from the north of Ireland and settled probably in Virginia. Her maternal ancestors were Scotch. Her mother's grandfather was one of the Maxwells of Bazaleel, Scotland, who came to America some time prior to the Revolutionary War and took up his abode near Charlottesville, Virginia. It was there that her mother's father, Samuel Campbell Maxwell, was born.

Elizabeth Wiley Corbett was one of the earliest women graduates in medicine and one of the pioneer women physicians in the United States. She received her doctor's degree from the Medical School of the University of Michigan. For many years she practiced her profession successfully in San Francisco, devoting her activities almost exclusively to pediatrics, obstetrics and gynecology, and continuing active practice until the San Francisco earthquake in 1906. After her professional retirement, Dr. Corbett continued until her death her long service to women and children along the lines of social betterment. To this she had given much special thought and study apart from the natural opportunities open to women in her profession. Her career was one of wide influence not only along professional lines but in the field of philanthropy as well.

Back in the thirties, when Indiana was a baby state, the Wiley farm covered a goodly stretch of sloping land where the rolling hills of Jefferson County drop gently toward the Ohio. It was here in 1833 that Elizabeth Jane Wiley was born. Her father, Preston Pritchard Wiley, was descended from venturesome pioneer folk, who, even in the mid-eighteenth century, had found the East too crowded for freedom. Thus in 1816, at the age of five, he was brought to Indiana, in the very year that the Hoosier State became an accredited member of the Union.

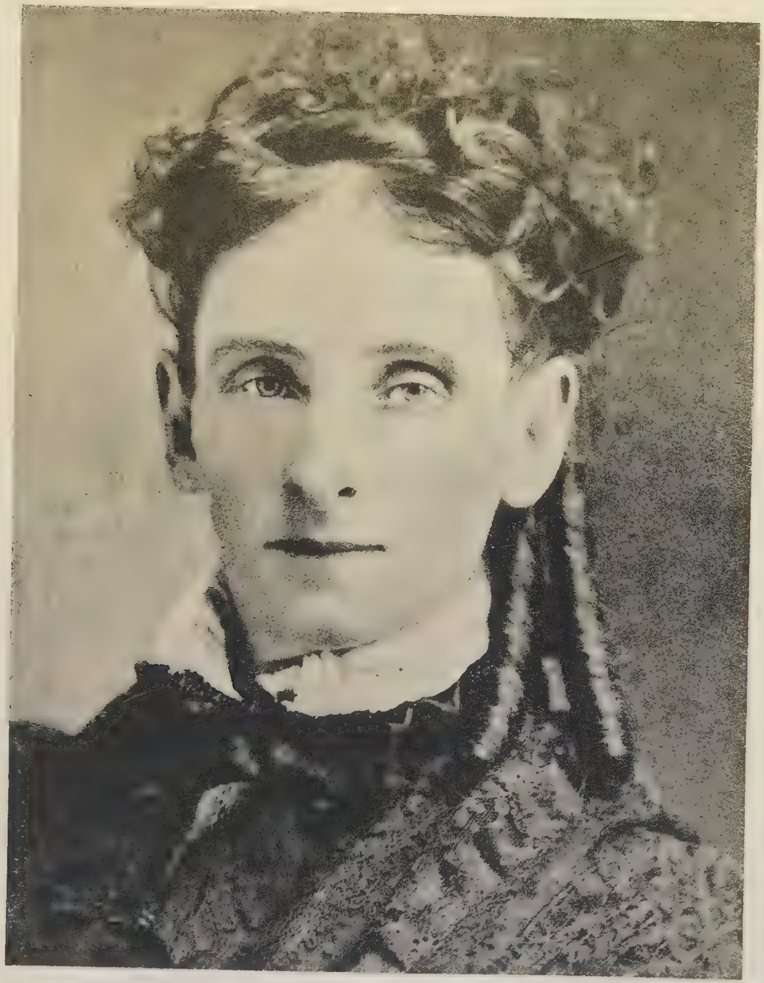
In 1832, young Preston Wiley took to wife Lucinda Weir Maxwell, the daughter of still earlier settlers. The first child of their union was Elizabeth Jane. Life on an Indiana farm was a stern and precarious affair, and almost as soon as the little girl was able to walk she assumed her share of the burdens and trials of pioneer life.

When yet too small to see over the edge of the kitchen sink, she was put on a box to wash and wipe the dishes. As the family increased, she became nursemaid and guardian while her mother plied the loom or busied herself with the housework. Later in life she frequently yet humorously referred to herself as the originator of the Pure Food Law, for at the age of eleven she brought up her distinguished brother, Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, on pure milk!

Little Elizabeth Wiley was a congenital student. Fortunately her father, although not a college-bred man, had, by dint of hard study, acquired a sound education, and was well versed in mathematics, history and literature. Philology was his especial hobby. Woe unto the child of Preston Wiley who made a slip in grammar! But in those days tradition dictated that a girl child had no need of such profundities as algebra and Latin.

Churning and spinning were the provinces of the pioneer girl. Therefore, until her aptitude marked her out as an unusual student, Elizabeth Wiley had to content herself with the crumbs of wisdom that fell from the lips of her parents, and with stealing away in the night to pore over the textbooks that her young brothers brought back from the country school. In this surreptitious way she acquired the groundwork that later made it possible for her to make rapid strides in her chosen work.

When Elizabeth Wiley was only fourteen years of age, her mother was stricken with the dread fever, typhoid. It was winter, and when the country doctor arrived, he gave orders that the windows should be kept tightly closed, and that the patient should under no circumstances be given water. He left a strong dose of calomel with the child-nurse, with strict injunctions that the patient should be given no food or drink but hot "sheepnanny" tea.



ELIZABETH JANE WILEY CORBETT

The patient grew worse. Day after day passed and the fever did not abate. One day the doctor came out of the sick-room with a solemn face. The crisis had come. Something had to be done. For a long time he debated, and finally decided upon desperate measures. He left behind him a double dose of calomel, in the belief that it would either kill or cure.

Little Elizabeth was frantic. Her mother was in torture for lack of some cooling drink. There seemed to be no logic in the doctor's orders. With sudden decision the child flung open the window and threw the medicine out on the woodpile. Then slowly, a drop at a time, she fed her mother cold water from a spoon. When the doctor arrived the next day, the fever had subsided and Lucinda Wiley was resting easily.

"I shall never hesitate to give fever patients a big dose of calomel," he said, rubbing his hands in satisfaction.

Only when one's vocation is a clearly defined call can the turning point of one's career come at the tender age of fourteen. From that moment on there was never a doubt in Elizabeth Wiley's mind but that she should study medicine. But how and where was she to acquire the preliminary general education to permit her to follow a medical course? And if she were able to acquire the necessary schooling, would she be admitted to the study of a profession which every tradition and opinion of the times held only suitable for men? These were the serious questions which she faced at an age when most girls had no more profound problems than putting up their hair and letting down their skirts.

When Elizabeth Wiley was eighteen her father made application to have her admitted at Hanover College, situated only five miles from the Wiley farm. At this time Hanover was little more than a clearing in the wilderness. The president was an intimate friend of Mr. Wiley's, but when he heard his friend's unprecedented request, he raised a dubious eyebrow.

"Do you mean to say you want your daughter to come here and recite with these men?" he asked.

"Why, yes," Mr. Wiley replied. Then, with a humorous twist of the lip, he added, "She wouldn't hurt the men."

"Is she prepared to enter college?" the president countered. "Does she read Greek?"

"Yes, she reads Greek very well," came the proud reply.

"Then she cannot enter here," said the president, with a tone of finality. "There's something the matter with a girl who reads Greek."

It was evident that higher education could not be obtained near home, so Elizabeth Wiley set forth for Antioch College in Ohio, where, for a short term she studied under the wise counsel of Horace Mann, head of the institution at that time.

When she returned home, the desire to study medicine was stronger than ever. Her mother was still an invalid from the malignant combination of typhoid and calomel, and her daughter was determined to find a more efficacious method of treating the disease. At this time her father subscribed to the Phrenological and Water Cure Journals, and in these were advertised the Hygeo-Therapeutic College in New York which admitted women.

It was therefore arranged that Elizabeth Wiley should journey eastward in company of an uncle, Anderson Maxwell, who was en route to California with his family, via New York and Panama. She was admitted, received her degree, and returned home to give her mother a course of treatment which completely restored her to normal health, much to the annoyance of the village doctor, who had always clung to calomel-and-tea for want of a better remedy. Lucinda Wiley lived to the ripe old age of eighty-five and finally succumbed to the infirmities of old age.

In 1859, Dr. Elizabeth Wiley returned to New York and after a short sojourn with relatives set sail for San Francisco. The perils of the sea voyage were great in those days, but they were as nothing compared with the land crossing at the isthmus. Aboard the northbound vessel, off the coast of Southern California, an epidemic of typhoid broke out.

The ship carried no physician, and the officers were at their wit's ends. Doctor Wiley stepped forward and offered her services. She quarantined the manifest cases and took every possible sanitary precaution to prevent the spread of the disease to the other passengers. Within a few days she had the situation under control, and before the ship docked every patient was on the road to recovery.

Therefore when Dr. Wiley settled down in Oakland, California, to practice, she had a ready-made clientèle of grateful typhoid patients, and her fame spread rapidly. It was enough to counteract the natural prejudice existing against a woman doctor. Although her degree was not an accredited one for the East, there were no laws in California at this time to prevent her practicing. Her profession was further intrenched by her marriage on March 7, 1867, to another physician, Dr. Samuel J. Corbett, then practicing in San Francisco, after which Dr. Elizabeth Corbett devoted herself largely to pediatrics, gynecology and obstetrics.

After twenty years of service in San Francisco, and when her two sons, Samuel Maxwell and Harvey Wiley Corbett, were old enough to dispense with her immediate care, she felt the need of further study, and set off for Vienna, that Mecca of medical students, where she did clinical work as a guest of the famous surgeon, Bilroth.

Returning to America, she stopped at Ann Arbor with letters to some of the professors in the medical school of the University of Michigan. Here she went into the laboratory of Professor Vaughn for "brushing up in chemistry," and after a three months' course, asked for an examination and the privilege of preparing a thesis for a degree. In spite of considerable opposition on the part of other students because of the limited time she had spent at this particular college, her request was granted. Thus she became one of the first women ever to receive a medical degree in America.

In California she took up her practice again, which was interrupted by the earthquake in 1906. She then retired from active practice and came to New York to live with her distinguished son, Harvey Wiley Corbett, the architect. She continued her activities in various branches of philanthropy, especially those pertaining to women and children, until her death.

In an autobiographical sketch written a few years before she died, Dr. Corbett said: "At the age of eighty-two I am hale and hearty, can walk five miles without fatigue and am as delighted with a new idea as I was at fourteen."

Dr. Corbett was an honorary member of the American Medical Association and many clubs connected with social betterment work. She died in Washington, June 4, 1916.

DELANO, JANE ARMINDA, nurse administrator, was born in Townsend, near Montour Falls, New York, in 1862, the daughter of George Wright and Mary A. Wright Delano. Her father was of substantial New England ancestry. He died in the Civil War. Her mother was the daughter of Harvey and Harriet Chapin Wright, both of old colonial descent.

Jane Delano was a pioneer nurse and organizer, the one woman who had the vision to see the need of developing a great reserve of nurses ready for instantaneous relief work. She lived and died in the service of her fellow beings. In the American Red Cross National Headquarters is a glass cabinet containing eight medals and three badges—tributes of honor to Jane Delano. First and foremost is the Distinguished Service Medal, awarded posthumously by the Secretary of War "for extraordinary devotion to duty." The others are one from the Japanese Government and one from the Austrian Government for aid in time of war; one each from the National Institute of Social Science, the Pan-American Exposition and the Panama Pacific Exposition; the American Red Cross gold medal, and the last a medal awarded by the American Red Cross in grateful memory of her devoted and distinguished services, 1908-1919.

In 1886, Jane Delano was graduated from the Bellevue Training School for Nurses in New York. At that time this tall, blue-eyed, brown-haired girl attracted but little attention, except from those in closest association with her work. They alone noted her poise and quietude, her fine efficiency, her keen capability, her penetrating intelligence, her deep sense of duty and her resolute character,—all traits so splendidly turned to her country's good in later years.

Two years after her graduation, in the late summer of 1888, the United States was startled by the outbreak of yellow fever in Jacksonville. Dr. Sollice Mitchell, recalling Jane Delano's work as head nurse in one of the Bellevue Hospital's wards, was instrumental in having her placed as superintendent of the Sandhills Hospital, a temporary structure erected on the sand dunes outside of Jacksonville. She had even then intuitive vision of future needs. Those who anticipate the march of events are ever leaders—and a leader, Jane Delano became.

Although but two years had elapsed since Dr. Finlay first urged the efficacy of mosquito screens in hospitals and their value was not generally appreciated, Sandhills Hospital under Miss Delano's superintendency was thoroughly screened. Just a little, significant indication of character, this. Of more moment was a conviction, born of those two months' work at Sandhills, which grew to become in after years the absorbing passion of her life,—the need for a reserve of nurses. Twenty years later she actually set herself the task of bringing this about under the Red Cross.

After Jacksonville, Miss Delano went to frontier life in Arizona, persuaded to do this by an old friend, Dr. Darlington, later Health Commissioner of the City of New York. At Bisbee, Arizona, she took charge of the nursing activities of the mining camp hospital installed by a copper mining company. Some glimmering of life in the rough and ready West of that time can be caught from a few words of hers: "In those days the Apache Indians were usually on the warpath and we never dared stir out without a revolver."

She realized, as only one of her imagination could, what public health nursing meant to the wives and children of those miners in that remote locality. And as she was a woman of long memory, Arizona days resulted in benefit to humanity even as did Jacksonville.

Then followed five years in Philadelphia (1891 to 1896), as superintendent of nurses of the University of Pennsylvania Hospital. Anticipating again, she was, a little later, one of the first nurses to take special course in social service at the School of Philanthropy founded by the Charity Organization Society of New York.

At the time of the Spanish-American War she joined the New York State Red Cross Branch and worked for a large enrollment of nurses. In 1900, she became superintendent of the girls' department in the House of Refuge on Randall's Island, New York, resigning two years later to go back to Bellevue Hospital as the head of the nursing school which had trained her for her profession. For a little more than four years, up to October, 1906, she pursued the arduous life of a superintendent of the nurses' training school in connection with a great metropolitan hospital.

Her many duties in these years in New York did not prevent Miss Delano from working for the Red Cross along the lines of that conviction first established in her mind in Jacksonville. Now a nursing leader, head of the Bellevue School, and in close association with Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, prominently connected with the early establishment of the Red Cross Nursing Service, Miss Delano worked for an affiliation between the national nursing organizations and the American Red Cross which "in time of national or international calamity would place American nurses always in an attitude of readiness when their services were needed either at home or abroad."

It was this leader of nursing, the one woman, as it proved, who had the vision to see the need of bringing into being and developing a great reserve of nurses ready for instantaneous service when the nation required it, who blazed the trail to what became a highway of national and international mercy. From that time on, Miss Delano's devotion to the Red Cross became paramount in her life.

When, in 1909, on the recommendation of Mabel T. Boardman, Jane Delano became the second superintendent of the Army Nurse Corps, there were but eight nurses on duty and no eligible list from which appointments could be made, as the so-called eligible list of volunteer nurses was ineffectual. She traced the reasons for this apathy to their source, secured for her nurses an increase in pay commensurate with graduation from the best training schools, cumulative leave of absence, first-class transportation expenses, improved quarters and other innovations which raised the status of the corps in the eyes of nurses and dignified the service.

An incident of her early work in the Surgeon-General's Department is characteristic. Miss Delano urged the increase of nurses' pay in an army appropriation. As the salary of the superintendent was as inadequate as that of the rank and file, when her suggestion was approved an increase in the pay of the head of the Army Nurse Corps was included. This she struck out so that no possible shadow of self-interest could attach itself to her efforts to benefit her nurses. She also secured recognition of the Red Cross Nursing Corps—as it was then called—as the Army Nurse Reserve.

During this time Miss Delano traveled on a tour of inspection in the Philippines, Hawaii, China and Japan.

When, at the end of 1909, the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service came into being, she was offered the chairmanship, which she accepted. In the Red Cross Nursing Service at that time were nine hundred and fifty nurses. She sought to locate them all. Qualifications for enrollment became more stringent.

As she dignified service with the Army Nurse Corps, so did she dignify enrollment in the Red Cross Nursing Service. State and local committees to help enrollment were formed. Where there had been apathy was now eagerness to enroll for service, despite the stringency of requirements born of Miss Delano's ideal that Red Cross nurses must be "of such uprightness of character, purity of life and good judgment that they could be relied on to do the discreet and right thing wherever placed."

By July, 1911, applications were being received at the rate of two hundred a month.

Having set the Army Nurse Corps on an admirable basis and organized a reserve through the American Red Cross Nursing Service of nearly three thousand nurses, Miss Delano tendered her resignation of her position in the surgeon-general's office to devote herself wholly to Red Cross work.

During the years of her chairmanship of the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service Miss Delano fostered interest in rural nursing and in classes for women that later led to the development of the American Red Cross Public Health Nursing, Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick and Nutrition Services. She also wrote a book on *Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick,* the standard textbook on the subject.

She, too, it was, who designed the picturesque graceful cape, lined with scarlet, worn by Red Cross nurses with such pride. Overseas, it became later the distinguishing mark of the American nurse on active service and now great American artists have made it a symbol of the romance and sacrifice of war nursing, so that it is universally known.

In April, 1913, the Red Cross Reserve stood at forty-two hundred enrolled nurses. With the work she had set herself on the way to complete accomplishment, as she thought, Jane Delano began to dream dreams of a home in the peace of the country where she might spend most of her days, retaining her chairmanship of the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service but released from executive details and excessive routine by a capable director at national headquarters.

It was a dream she was never to realize. The outbreak of war in Europe brought the first great test of the Red Cross Nursing Reserve. In just one month after the war began, there sailed for the war-stricken countries across the Atlantic the *Red Cross* with ten selected units of picked nurses from the five thousand on the rolls. For two years the efficient brain of this great nurse administrator supervised from Washington details of the work of mercy of units in England, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Serbia and Russia.

Heavy as was the work of those early war years, it paled into insignificance beside the momentousness of the task set when the United States entered the Great War. The nursing organization Miss Delano had been instrumental in building met the supreme test superbly. In 1917, the army authorities made investigation and declared its efficiency could not be improved. It was ready and she had made it so.

Had there been no Jane Delano, no conviction born long years before at Jacksonville, no vision of a Red Cross reserve of nurses ready for any national or international calamity, great or small, American nursing history then could not have been the shining glory it was. Each week demanded more than the one-time total enrollment of the Army Nurse Corps and the Red Cross Nursing Service. But the need was met. Jane Delano forgot everything except its importance.

On December 15, 1918, Jane Delano left Washington for New York to go to France to visit and inspect, at the invitation of the Surgeon-General of the Army, the nursing detachment of the hospitals of the army. Perhaps some presage of the future fell on her. It is true that she was unutterably tired. Whatever the cause, she set out depressed, filled with foreboding, and in a state of mind different from her usual equanimity.

She sailed on the *George Washington* on January 1, 1919, and arrived in Brest on the tenth. In less than two weeks she lay ill in hospital, but very soon insisted on being out again, going on with her work. The penetrating cold added to the ear trouble she had developed. From February 21 to February 24 she underwent several operations at Savenay. Another operation became necessary on March 23. A close personal friend, Anna Kerr, who had been cabled for, arrived from the United States on April 12. Miss Delano rallied for Miss Kerr and before the next operation, with something of her old flashing energy, exclaimed: "But what about my work? I must go back to my work." Those were the last words she uttered. She died April 15, 1919.

They gave Jane Delano a military funeral at Savenay. Soldiers carried the casket to the flag-draped gun carriage; soldiers lined the road, presenting arms as she, who had worn herself out to give them nursing care during the war, passed by for the last time. Finest tribute of all, even the German prisoners of war saluted as the long cortege wended its way to the military cemetery. From the President of the United States downwards, people of national and international eminence made splendid acknowledgment of the services of a great nurse leader, a great administrator, a great woman.

DORR, JULIA CAROLINE RIPLEY (Mrs. Seneca Milo Dorr), poet, writer, was born in Charleston, South Carolina, February 13, 1825, and died at "The Maples," Rutland, Vermont, in 1913. She was the daughter of William Young Ripley and his wife, Zulma Caroline Thomas. On her father's side, she was descended directly from the Pilgrim stock of the *Mayflower*. William Bradford, the first governor of the Plymouth Colony, was her ancestor, as was also William Ripley, who came from Wymondham, near Hingham, England, in 1638, and settled in Hingham, Massachusetts. Through her mother, of pure French extraction, but born in Charleston, South Carolina, she shared a mingled Huguenot and Catholic strain.

A poet of the common heart of humanity, Julia Caroline Ripley Dorr was for seventy years a unique and distinguished figure in American letters. Her death at the age of eighty-eight marked the final rounding out of the most brilliant epoch of our literary history. With her passing, the cycle of the New England poets was closed. She had been the friend of Emerson, Whittier, Longfellow, Holmes, and others of that group, who knew her as a bookman of like temper with themselves. The later group, including Stedman, Aldrich, and Howells, valued her as a friend and fellow craftsman; and present-day writers, the third generation removed, rejoiced also in the beautiful and unsilenced twilight of her life.

Julia Caroline Ripley was born the same year that Lafayette made his tour of the United States. As a baby in arms she was held up to the window to see him go by in the gay procession in his honor. When Julia Ripley was but eighteen months old, her young mother died and the hold of the South upon her father lessened. He took his infant daughter back North to his home state and placed her with his close friends, the Warrens, in Middlebury, Vermont. He was attracted to New York, however, and established there the firm of Ripley, Waldo and Ripley, commission merchants. When he went for his little girl, although naturally reluctant to leave the only home she had known in her three years' experience of life, the wonder of the trip down the Hudson River soon dispelled the sadness. Her childish memories of the journey and the early morning arrival at 33 Bleecker Street, then quite the fashionable quarter of the city, always remained with her in all its vivid details.

She never forgot the address, for shortly after they arrived she was lost and had to be brought home by a policeman. After that, she was carefully taught her father's name and that she lived at 33 Bleecker Street.

There were two years full of happy incidents which made deep impressions upon her, and then early in the spring of 1830, a small hair trunk appeared at the door. It was resplendent with red leather trimmings and brass nails, and to the little girl's delight she discovered that on the cover were her initials picked out in the brass nail heads, J. C. R. They were moving again.

Although her father had sought the city for its opportunities, he preferred the country as an ultimate home. He had been able to purchase a beautiful farm near the village of his boyhood which he had often coveted and determined to own, and now his dream was to be realized. They were going back to Vermont. The list of things Mrs. Dorr enumerated as going into her trunk paints for us those faraway days of the early nineteenth century. She remembered a beaver hat with broad satin ribbon and a gold buckle, a chinchilla cape with a collar to match, a scarlet coat adorned with light blue braid and buttons. Into this little trunk went also her "chef d'œuvre," a pile of "roses" she had pieced for a quilt—hexagons about the size of a half dollar all sewed overhand, enough for a whole quilt. Surely little girls were not allowed to be idle in those days.

In the informal memoirs she wrote for her children, Mrs. Dorr declared that she remembers nothing of the journey back to Vermont, although three years older than when she steamed down the Hudson, but of her Grandfather Ripley's place she retained a vivid picture, a quaint roomy old farm house, low and broad and brown, with red trimmings.

Here the family lived while a new large house was building across the road, and after its completion there was a new mother, and six years of happy girlhood.

The little Julia was not sent to the "district" school for the first two years, but had daily lessons and recited to her father. She had also a daily "stint"—a seam to sew overhand, a yard of ruffling to hem, or a certain number of rounds on a stocking to knit. Her happiest hours were spent in the library, a large square room, with shelves let into the wall. There was just space enough in the corner, under one of the lowest shelves, for a little girl to curl up with a book, and thither she fled when tasks were over. She read anything she could lay her hands on, fiction, romantic history, travel. She says of herself that she seems to have been born with a book in her hand.

After the advent of a small brother, she was sent to Plattsburgh, New York, to a boarding school kept by an aunt of her new mother. Mrs. Dorr has left an interesting picture of the strange, narrow, cramped life there, a life that was puritancial in the extreme. The children never used to sit at the table; they stood through the whole meal. At breakfast "Uncle Addams," as everyone called him, repeated a verse of scripture; then the person at his right hand repeated another, and so it went around the long board, where fifteen or twenty were gathered.

On Sunday mornings they went to hear "Uncle" preach, and in the afternoon were given the *Memoirs of Lady Maxwell* to read —two volumes of morbid introspection. There was a pretty garden, for "Aunt Addams" was very fond of flowers, and there were wide spreading meadows and a deep orchard. And as the spring came on the birds sang and the sun shone. It was a pretty fair world to the children after all.

There was only a year of this, and Julia Ripley was back in Middlebury. Her father had a large and well selected library for those days and she literally lived in it. As for her formal schooling, Mrs. Dorr indicates in her memoirs that it was like that of other girls of her period, of a quaint and varied nature. Select schools offered fragmentary courses of reading, rhetoric, grammar, a little figuring adapted to the supposedly frail caliber of the girlish brain, letter writing and embroidery. Gratefully she absorbed each bit offered, and made the most of it.

In the one-story school house in Middlebury, Vermont, she accomplished the feat of writing on the blackboard the list of English kings from Julius Cæsar to Victoria without a mistake and without that fit of illness of which she had been forewarned if she should tax her brain so far. When in 1910, at the age of eighty-five years, the degree of Doctor of Letters was conferred on her at Middlebury College by its president, John M. Thomas, he recalled the incident and its attendant risk.

Meanwhile her father had wearied of the quiet life of the farm. Not yet forty, in the prime of life, his ardent nature demanded to be in the midst of affairs. When his daughter was twelve years old, he moved to Rutland where he became the pioneer of the great marble interests of Vermont. In Rutland, with its broad educational advantages, Julia Ripley was for the first time to enjoy a period of veritable school life.

She attended the academy, where she had her chance to study side by side with boys and learn something more of the marvels she had discovered while browsing about in her father's library. Unconscious of its being an unusual thing, she began to study Latin with the boys who were preparing for college and often used to declare that it was the subject most useful to her in her after life.

In 1847, Julia Caroline Ripley married Seneca Milo Dorr, then of New York, but for the last twenty-seven years of his life a resident of Rutland, Vermont. His ancestry was wholly English Puritan. Originally a Fremont man, he was one of the founders of the Republican party and a co-author of its constitution. It was said of him at the time of his death in December, 1884: "Mr. Dorr is well-known to the people of his adopted state as a legislator of prominence and ability. As a writer and speaker he has been in the front rank in the discussion of all questions of political economy and has proved himself strong enough to brave public opinion when he believed it to be in the wrong, and knew it to be intolerant and merciless." Mr. Dorr was his wife's best friend and wisest counselor, and in all her literary work he gave her most earnest and appreciative support.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorr started housekeeping in an old Dutch manor house in Ghent, New York. While in that house, three of their five children were born and Mrs. Dorr's first works were published. A year or two after their marriage, Mr. Dorr, contrary to the popular conception that a prophet is without honor in her own country—much less her own home—sent a poem of Mrs. Dorr's to the *Union Magazine* without her knowledge. It was accepted with a request for more, and her little boat was launched. Not long after this she wrote her first story and won one of the ten one-hundred-dollar prizes offered by *Sartain's Magazine.* Edward Everett Hale, James Russell Lowell, Mrs. Moore, of Philadelphia, and Henry Herbert ("Frank Forrester") were among the triumphant ten.

Mrs. Dorr's first book, *Farmingdale,* which appeared in 1854, was published under the nom de plume of "Caroline Thomas." This was followed for a few years by works under her own name. Then for several years the care of her children crowded out everything else.

In 1857, the Dorrs started west by way of Rutland, but remained in Rutland to live. "The Maples" was built and in it for fifty years Mrs. Dorr reared her children, tended her flowers, wrote, and withal had time to fling the doors hospitalbly open to the community and to many "literati" from outside. To "The Maples"—so intimately bound up with the literary life of America—came, among other famous people, Emerson in search of the grave of his grandfather, killed in the Revolutionary War. At the party given by the *Atlantic Monthly* to celebrate Dr. Holmes' seventieth birthday, Mrs. Dorr had been warned not to expect Emerson, in his then clouded mental state, to remember her. However, as soon as he saw her, he exclaimed, "Oh, Mrs. Dorr, I shall never forget the view of Killington from your piazza!"

Important as was its part in the literary world, "The Maples" was also the scene of vital and active social service work. Here Mrs. Dorr led in the movement to found Rutland's Free Library. For thirty-three years she was president of "The Fortnightly," the literary circle of her church. From this house, also, she fostered many other reforms.

In 1869, she published *Sibyl Huntington,* a novel named after her paternal grandmother; in 1871, a volume of poems; in 1873, another novel called *Expiation,* and during the same year a series of *Letters* she had written for a monthly journal were published in book form, without her sanction, by a western firm under the inappropriate name *Bride and Bridegroom. Poems,* short stories and essays followed.

In the death of Julia Caroline Ripley Dorr, in 1913, not only did Vermont lose its "leading citizen but America as well suffered the loss of one of its leading poets." While Mrs. Dorr undoubtedly would have succeeded as a romantic novelist, it was to poetry that she instinctively turned and in which she reached her highest mark. Her poetry's greatest appeal is its universality in theme. The simple, everyday phases of life furnish subjects for her poems. Her poetry is singularly free from temporalities. A contemporary magazine, at the time of her death, very felicitously said: "No American poet has so sanctified with the beauty of rhythmic speech the passion of domestic love. In technique, Mrs. Dorr has reached a rare perfection. Her sonnet form is particularly excellent. In *Whom the Gods Love* and *God's Hour* she has reached poetic heights that easily place her among the world's masters of the sonnet."

The list of the works of Julia Caroline Ripley Dorr includes: *Farmingdale,* 1854; *Lanmer,* 1856; *Sibyl Huntington,* 1869; *Poems,* 1872; *Expiation,* 1873; *Friar Anselmo and Other*

*Poems,* 1879; *Daybreak,* 1882; *Bermuda,* 1884; *Afternoon Songs,* 1885; *Poems: Complete Edition,* 1892; *The Flower of England's Face,* 1895; *A Cathedral Pilgrimage,* 1896; *In Kings' Houses, Romance of the Days of Queen Anne,* 1898; *Afterglow,* 1900; *Beyond the Sunset,* 1909.

DUNIWAY, ABIGAIL SCOTT (Mrs. Benjamin C. Duniway), editor, author, lecturer, evangelist of woman suffrage in the Pacific States, was born on a farm in Tazewell County, Illinois, October 22, 1834, the eldest child of John Tucker and Ann Reolofson Scott, descendants of pre-Revolutionary ancestors of Scotch Covenant and Scandinavian stock. In 1852, her father moved with his family to Oregon.

Abigail Scott Duniway is known in the history of her adopted state as "Oregon's Grand Old Woman." A pioneer indeed, the ink was scarcely dry on Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation before she was demanding for the "mothers of men" equal rights with their sons. For fifteen years she was chief editorial writer in the *New Northwest,* a weekly newspaper devoted to the molding of public sentiment. She wrote several volumes of essays and many poems, and in her later days was a leader in the organization of the Portland Woman's Club, which was a large educational factor in winning the franchise for women in Oregon. Her dominant personality and ready wit in the lecture field, her tireless efforts to better the conditions of mother and child, her constant insistence on justice and democracy, won her a place in the Hall of Fame of the national capital as "the greatest historical figure in Oregon." When, in 1912, women finally gained the ballot in Oregon, Mrs. Duniway wrote the first Woman Suffrage Proclamation for the governor's signature.

John Tucker Scott migrated with his family to Oregon in 1852. Abigail Scott was eighteen when they crossed the plains in covered wagons. Her mother and a small brother died on the journey. The surviving members of the family arrived at Lafayette in the Willamette Valley, and Abigail, the eldest of six children, was soon engaged to teach school at Ecla, a small town on the Rickreal.

The following year she married Benjamin Charles Duniway, and with her husband went immediately to live in Clackamas County where Mr. Duniway was hewing a farm out of the dense forest. In this wilderness two children were born. Soon thereafter Mrs. Duniway began to write her first book as well as, she tells us in her own words, "to make butter, to sew, and cook and wash and iron, to bake and clean and stew and fry, with never a penny of my own." It was not pleasant business for the erstwhile school teacher who had earned a salary. It required all the egg and butter money to pay taxes, wear and tear on farm machinery, shoes and the many other needs, for as yet the farm was not largely productive. Her husband was making a farm in the timber, with the help of several hired men, and for all these men she cooked and washed and mended as a matter of course. There was no one else to do it, and hers were considered among the proper duties of a pioneer wife and mother.

After some years the Duniways, whose family by now had considerably increased, moved nearer to civilization, buying a property near Lafayette, which has since become one of Oregon's great apple orchards. Just when it looked as if life were going to be easier the property was lost for a security debt. Then the family moved into the little town.

As if disasters can never come singly Mr. Duniway met with an accident from the result of which he became a lifelong invalid. To help meet the expenses of the family Mrs. Duniway kept boarders and again taught school, often just a lesson ahead of her pupils. Mrs. Duniway says that it was the incident of the publication, in 1859, of her *Captain Gray's Company* or *Crossing the Plains and Living in Oregon* that changed the whole course of her life.

"It was a foolhardy thing for a farmer's wife to undertake with but a primitive education," says Mrs. Duniway in her journal. "I scarcely knew the rudiments of correct English—though my little ink-bespattered journal of our journey across the plains from Illinois speaks to me eloquently now of a crude foreshadowing of the years to come."

Mrs. Duniway next became interested in the millinery business and opened a little store of her own. In speaking of this initiation into the business world, Mrs. Duniway writes:

"It flourished reasonably, but the many lessons it taught me were of far greater value than dollars and cents. A woman came to me in great distress and between her sobs told me that her husband had sold their household furniture and disappeared, leaving her destitute with five hungry mouths to feed. In those days we had no mother's pensions, boys' and girls' aid societies, and no rights under the law for any wife that her husband was bound to respect.

"This woman said to me, 'I know of a house that I can rent and keep my children together by taking boarders, if I can borrow the money with which to buy the furniture.' While I racked my brains for some way to help her, a benevolent neighbor came in to whom I related the story and who promptly said that he would make the loan, taking a mortgage on the furniture.

"Details were soon arranged, the family and boarders installed, and things going well when the husband returned, and took legal possession of everything; repudiated the mortgage which the wife had no legal right to contract, and there was nothing left for her but the divorce court. The family was scattered, my philanthropic neighbor lost most of the money, and the little religious world of the community sighed over the degeneracy of the times that was making divorce easy!"

Year after year similar tales of injustice toward women multipled. One day Mrs. Duniway returned to her home down-hearted. She dropped down beside her husband's couch and related the latest unhappy incident. Ending her account she exclaimed: "One-half the women are dolls, the other half drudges, and we are all fools!" Mr. Duniway laughed. "Don't you see," he replied, "that it will never be better for women until they can vote and have a part in making the laws?" In answer to his wife's question, "What good would that do?" he told her that as women do half the work of the world they should have a voice in its affairs, and have their part in the law making. As he talked a vision of women free and equal thrilled her and quieted her perplexed and sympathetic heart. Something could be done.

The result of this conversation was that in November of that year, 1870, the Duniways determined to move to Portland and begin the publication of a newspaper in the interests of "equal rights for women." Friends heartily agreed with the idea but expressed doubts as to the financial success of such an enterprise. About this time the second Equal Suffrage Society in Oregon was formed by Mrs. Duniway and her friends. The first originated in Salem, Oregon, with Colonel C. A. Reed as president and Judge G. W. Lawson as secretary, interesting evidence that it was not women alone who believed in votes for women.

The *New Northwest* was first published May 5, 1871, and continued for many years thereafter. The six Duniway boys all helped, doing their part in bringing out the paper, for all were loyal supporters of the cause and of their mother in her endeavor to develop public sentiment for it.

For years Mrs. Duniway continued her efforts, persevering almost single-handed, often against fearful odds, but she was sustained by the vision of better things, the love of her family, and by the cheers of the discerning few men and women.

In 1872 Mrs. Duniway went down to Salem to report legislative procedure for the *New Northwest*. In her autobiography she tells

Bertha L. Fox

SUSAN HIGBEE EMBRY

Grace G. Gardner

how not one of her women friends in the town would go with her to the legislature, a chaperon finally appearing in the person of the first woman physician in Oregon whose name was anathema in the locality.

Mrs. Duniway tells how her heart thumped audibly as the two women entered this domain sacred to the aristocracy of sex. Honorable Joseph Engle arose and moved that the ladies be invited to a seat within the bar, provided with a table and stationery as were other members of the newspaper profession. The motion carried with but two or three dissenting votes and the way was opened from that time forward for women to compete with men on equal terms for all minor positions in both branches of the legislature.

A Woman Suffrage Bill was introduced in the House at this session by Samuel Corwin, and Mrs. Duniway was invited to address the legislature in its behalf. Frightened and astonished, she complied. She presented a petition for equal suffrage from a county whose representative in the legislature had just made a vehement speech against the measure, declaring that no respectable women in his county desired to vote. When the petition was handed around it was pointed out to him that his own wife's name led the list of women endorsers.

In June of this same year, 1872, Mrs. Duniway was a delegate to the National Woman Suffrage Association meeting in New York. She advocated the election of Horace Greeley until, as a member of a committee from the Suffrage Convention, she was accorded an interview with the great editor. Mr. Greeley's cordiality of manner received a sudden chill when the women stated their errand. In a voice hard as hailstones, he said, "I don't want women to be men."

After fifty years of struggle Mrs. Duniway heard herself acclaimed as "Oregon's Grand Old Woman." Every honor was heaped upon her, yet she was always first the loving mother, the kind friend, the generous enemy. However, it has been found that she had no enemies because she was so determined to keep bitterness out. She could both forgive and acknowledge herself in the wrong.

In 1905 at the exposition commemorating the centennial of the Lewis and Clark expedition held in Portland, Oregon, there was a Duniway Day, and in 1912, when women had finally gained the ballot in Oregon, Mrs. Duniway was privileged to write the first woman's suffrage proclamation for the governor's signature.

For sixty-three years Abigail Scott Duniway lived in Oregon, passing on just ten days before her eighty-first birthday, October 11, 1915. In 1921 she was acclaimed by the Daughters of the American Revolution in their national convention in the Hall of Fame in Washington, D. C., as the "greatest historical figure in Oregon."

EMBRY, SUSAN HIGBEE (Mrs. Talton Embry), philanthropist, social worker, the daughter of Charlton Hunt and Mary Belle Shanks Higbee, was born near Lexington, Kentucky. Through her father, Mrs. Embry traces her ancestry back six generations to the first Higbee, who came from England, in 1646, and joined with others in making a settlement near the mouth of the Thames River in Connecticut. On the maternal side, Mrs. Embry's ancestors were of early American stock. At Stanford, Kentucky, the house of Colonel William Whitly, Mrs. Embry's great-great-grandfather, still stands. Bricks for this house were brought on horseback from Virginia. Colonel Whitly's daughter, Levisa, it has been claimed, was the first white child born in Kentucky.

Mrs. Embry was an outstanding figure in woman's war service in Cincinnati. As Chairman of the General Service Department of the National League of Woman's Service, she had charge of the office at the local headquarters, from which hundreds of workers and supplies were provided quickly when calls came from the Red Cross and other sources. In the many lines of Cincinnati's philanthropic work, Mrs.

Embry has taken a prominent part. Recently she has taken a great interest in aviation and owns her own plane. She is not a pilot, but has taken a few instructions. In 1926 she was the only woman to make the Ford reliability tour, with a squadron of twenty-seven planes which flew 2,600 miles and visited many cities of the central and western sections of the country.

When Susan Higbee was a very little girl her family moved from the picturesque bluegrass country of Kentucky to Forth Worth, Texas. On her father's cattle ranch, nineteen miles from town, where the little girl often spent a few days with the foreman's wife, a Kentucky woman, she experienced many of the thrills of the romantic country life of the old Texas cowboy days.

The home life of the Higbee family was a particularly happy one. From Mr. Higbee, a wide reader, Susan Higbee in childhood imbibed a very sound and extensive fund of general information. Her mother, a broad-minded and public-spirited woman, devoted a large part of her time to church work, and the Third Christian Church was organized in her home, as a result of the withdrawal of a part of the congregation from the First Church.

Susan Higbee's early education was received at the Warren Institute at Fort Worth, Texas. It is on record there that she won a medal for general excellence in studies, conduct and no absence or tardiness for a year. At the age of sixteen she entered Miss Nold's Seminary at Louisville, Kentucky, where she gained the reputation of a stickler for rules. However, characteristically, it was she who helped out her friends when they had been caught for infringement of those same rules. Even at this school age, she showed traces of that executive ability which later became so marked, and Miss Nold in discussing with each member of the psychology class the vocation for which she was best suited, selected for Susan Higbee a career as a business woman.

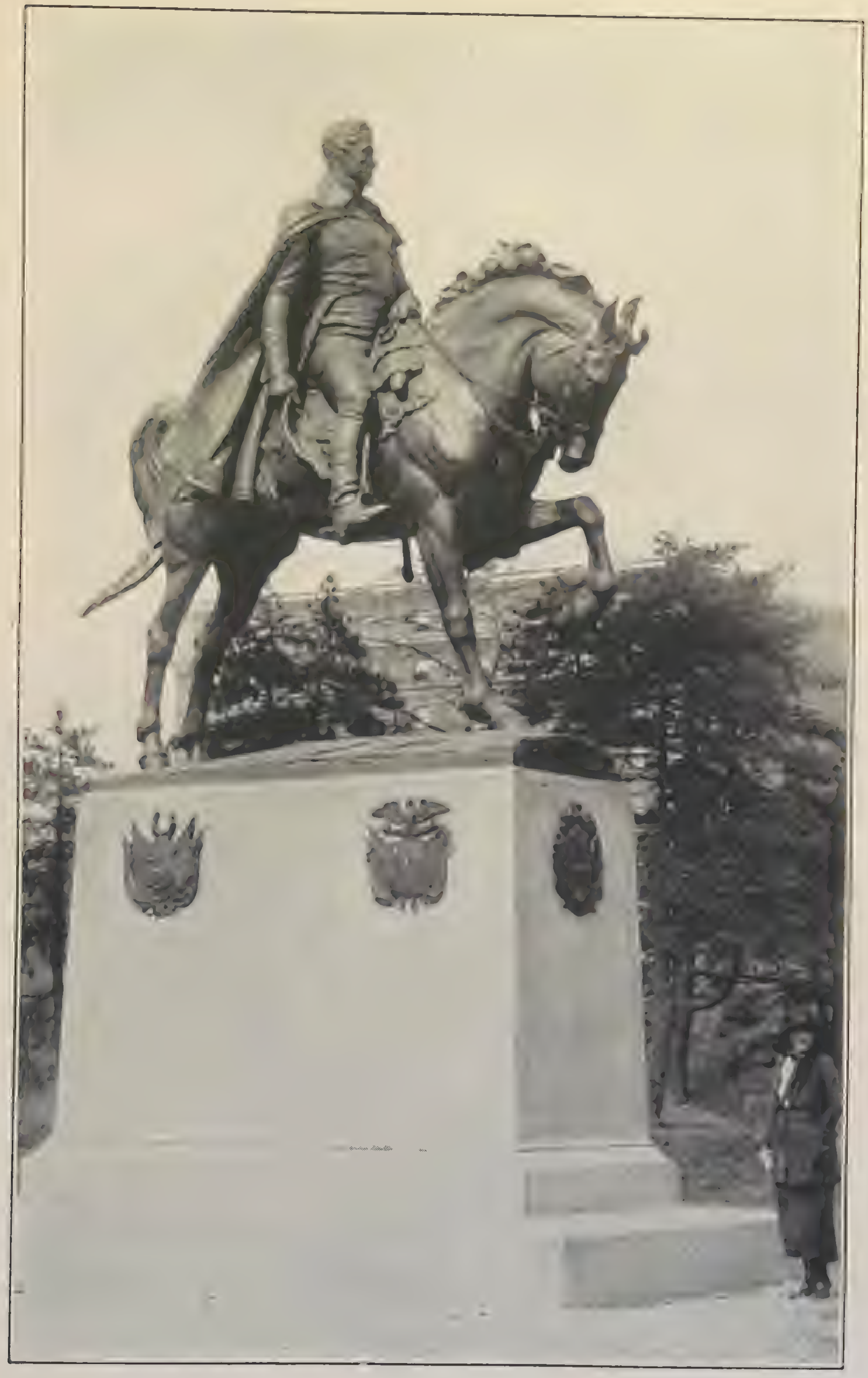
Besides a definite taste for painting, Susan Higbee had an acknowledged talent for music. With an idea in mind of developing this talent, she entered the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. However, she remained there less than a year, for in 1895, she married Mr. Talton Embry.

Mr. Embry's ancestors went to Kentucky with the Boones and Estills. His grandfather, Joel Embry II, owned lands adjoining those of the Cash Clays in what is spoken of in history as Tate's Creek section. Through the Embry, Estill and Wallace branches of the family, Mr. Embry was connected with almost every family in Kentucky by blood or marriage, and the children were warned not to "make fun" of anyone, for it would never do to criticize a relative. At the age of twenty-two Mr. Embry left his farm at Richmond, Kentucky, and moved to Covington, Kentucky, where he entered the livestock commission business. From there he went to Cincinnati, where later he and Mr. T. M. Greene entered into a partnership which continued until the death of Mr. Greene in 1915. They had built up one of the largest commission businesses in Cincinnati. Mr. Embry died six months after Mr. Greene.

During the early years of her married life, Mrs. Embry filled her time with the usual duties of a young wife and mother and the social obligations that devolved upon a popular young matron.

In July, 1916, Mrs. Embry lost her husband. The following April, in the first years of the entrance of the United States of America into the World War, her only child, Talton Higbee Embry, volunteered for service although only nineteen years old. It was hard for Mrs. Embry to reconcile herself, but she succeeded so well in concealing her anxiety that she was an inspiration to other anxious mothers.

Mrs. Embry, whose leadership had been established in her city during years of peace, was in immediate demand for the service of her country during its war time. She was appointed Chairman of the General Service



Monument to Simon Bolivar.
Gift of Venezuelan Government to New York City

SALLY JAMES FARNHAM, SCULPTOR

Department of the National League for Women's Service, and was also elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the National League. Although carrying a heavy load of responsibility as Chairman in charge of the League's office, she herself worked in two units, making bandages for the wounded and knitting socks and supplies for the soldiers in action.

To the boys of the 136th Field Artillery Mrs. Embry was a sort of fairy godmother. She saw them off when they left Cincinnati for Montgomery, and when they left there for New York she was on the spot to wave them goodbye. When they sailed from New York she was there to see them off, and when on their return the battleship arrived at Newport News she was on the dock to wave them a welcome.

Since the close of the war, Mrs. Embry has occupied herself in many philanthropic causes, among them the raising of $15,000 for the George Washington Memorial Fund. In this drive Mrs. Embry served in the capacity of Treasurer of Hamilton County. She also served as Chairman of Women of the Accountant Department when the Young Women's Christian Association of Cincinnati raised $721,000 for its new building in November, 1926.

Recently aviation has been one of Mrs. Embry's prime interests, perhaps due to the fact that her son's firm distributes planes, has a flying school at Lunken Airport, and a contract from the government for a mail route from Cincinnati to Chicago via Indianapolis.

In August, 1926, Mrs. Embry had the unique experience of being the only woman to make the Ford reliability tour. On this tour twenty-seven airplanes left the Ford Airdrome at Dearborn, Michigan, for a trip of 2,600 miles. Stops were made at Kalamazoo, Chicago, St. Paul, Des Moines, Lincoln, Wichita, Kansas City, Moline, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Fort Wayne, Cleveland. Mrs. Embry describes this tour as very eventful.

The planes took off each morning and stopped each night in one of the aforementioned cities. Generally at each stop pilots and passengers were tendered a banquet. Mrs. Embry's plane, piloted by Lieutenant J. Paul Riddle, a partner of her son, won fifth place.

At present Mrs. Embry is engaged in writing short stories and scenarios and hopes to see something of her own on the silver screen.

Mrs. Embry was married in 1920 to Louis A. Lent, from whom she was divorced in February, 1925, and resumed her former name of Embry. Mrs. Embry is a trustee of the Talton Embry Estate until her son is thirty-five years of age. Like many women, when opportunity has presented itself, she has proven herself a competent business woman.

FARNHAM, SALLY JAMES, sculptor, daughter of the late Edward Curtiss James, a leading lawyer of New York in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, and his wife, Sarah Welles Perkins James, was born in Ogdensburg, New York. Mrs. Farnham is the granddaughter of D. Willis and Ellen S. Curtiss James. On both sides, Mrs. Farnham is of early American ancestry.

Sally James Farnham's fine sculptures are unique in that she had no special training or instruction in the art, and only started to model after her marriage. Her best-known work is the spirited equestrian statue of Simon Bolivar which adorns Central Park at 83rd Street, New York, the gift of the Venezuelan government to the city. Mrs. Farnham has received many honors and her decorative tablets, friezes and busts adorn several of the buildings in the national capital. She has executed busts of Herbert Hoover, Harding, Foch, Joffre, Theodore Roosevelt, and many other famous statesmen. Her work belongs to two continents because she is also well-known in South America where the busts of Sucre and Hidalgo stand as a testimonial to her creative abilities.

A trick of the little Sally James as a child was to carve out of blank sheets of paper all manner of figures of elephants, giraffes, and like appealing subjects. To this day she can take up a piece of paper and with her fingers tear out a perfectly recognizable portrait of the person sitting opposite her. As a young girl she manifested a keen inclination for sculpture. She had seen a great deal of the best the world has to offer. At an age when most girls were at school, Sally James and her father were jaunting over the face of the globe. In Paris, instead of strolling in the Luxembourg Gardens or standing with her face glued to some shop window in the Rue de la Paix, her friends would find her subdued to abject silence before the "Winged Victory" in the Louvre whose ageless spell held her hour after hour. The discovery of her talent was not only revealed late in life, but was almost ridiculously casual.

In April, 1901, Mrs. Farnham was in the Roosevelt Hospital. Her father, who had been her best friend and pal, had died in March. She was then confronted with the necessity of earning her own living although she seemed completely disqualified. Lying on her back for weeks, her repressed energy under the changed conditions almost drove her frantic. She begged for a piece of clay, a strange plaything for an invalid indeed. She laughed at it herself but it was not wholly unreasonable. She had been for weeks obsessed with the idea that she could take rough pieces of marble and convert them into lifelike things and persons.

Training? None! Even in her childhood she had not distinguished herself by the molding of superior mud pies. There had been no sculptors in her family. But right there in the hospital she began. A friend brought her a bit of clay and the surgeons loaned her an instrument or tool.

This first work was not much of a success. Her friends laughed and so did she, but the hospital surgeons refused to join in the mirth. They saw there was something vitally alive in the little statuette, something which disclosed hidden powers. It was the figure of a lovely, young girl asleep. The surgeons gave her some points on anatomy. These haphazard suggestions and later the odd precious moments spent in research in books on anatomy—when her babies did not need her attention—was all the experience she ever had.

Sally Farnham ceased to laugh when she left the hospital and began to carry out the ideas that had intrigued her all through her convalescent period. She fashioned little figures in clay, lithe bodies of people and animals which, though crudely finished, revealed a spirited grace that aroused favorable attention.

It was then there occurred a psychological incident, the taking to the late Frederic Remington, a good friend, of her first inspirational work: the figure of a Spanish dancing girl. Mr. Remington, amused, but quite awed, exclaimed:

"Well, I'll be ——! She's as ugly as sin but she certainly has 'ginger.' Keep on, Sally, you've got it."

This encouragement was all she required to encourage her on to further accomplishment. After a period of two years of experimental work and with only her self-acquired knowledge of the technique of modelling, Mrs. Farnham established a studio in New York City, where she has admirably won for herself considerable recognition in the world of art.

Her first check was for $5000 for a fountain for the garden of Colonel Emerson, of Baltimore, the design for which she conceived while still in the hospital, and the commission was awarded in competition with forty contestants, among them many recognized artists. Life and action have been characteristic of all her creations. When her portrait bust of Herbert Hoover was finished, a maid coming into the studio stopped before it. "He looks as if you could speak to him," she exclaimed. That unstudied compliment pleased the artist more than the effusive praise of sophisticated admirers. It expressed just what she was working for—life-animation, in her work.

Before she makes a model cast of any great personality, Mrs. Farnham reads all there is to be told about her subject. She recognizes the theory that a man must have certain attributes to have accomplished big things and she searches for them as revealed in such material as she can find. She seeks the truth and puts that truth into her finished work.

A popular work to her credit is the bronze bust of Theodore Roosevelt, in the boys' gymnasium of the Jacob Riis Settlement. It is said that she did it while the President was at a cabinet meeting, with Messrs. Root, Taft, Moody and other prominent personalities. This bust was greatly admired, thus orders came in rapidly, and the prestige of having a Farnham portrait done in bronze has grown with the years.

In the third year of her success Mrs. Farnham won two more competitions and the commission to make the Soldiers' Monument in Rochester, New York. In connection with the last commission, the *Delineator,* in May, 1921, relates a story that shows how Mrs. Farnham combines as a matter of fact a professional and domestic existence, how she often has to remind people that she has other things to do besides make statues for public parks.

When the Rochester committee wired her casually to come to Rochester, she wired back that she was busy completing an important piece of work which would take about six weeks more. At the end of this interval Rochester wired again. "Was the job finished?" they wanted to know. She replied that it was, and very satisfactorily. It was a boy, weighing ten pounds and that she was nursing him; that her oldest son must be introduced to his school; that she was moving into town for the winter and had a house party to entertain, but, however, thought she could tackle the monument next week.

Mrs. Farnham's talents are claimed by two continents. Down South America they talk of her as if she belonged to them. Her magnificent friezes done in bronze in the board room of the Pan-American Union in Washington and the busts of Sucre, Hidalgo and Bolivar created the nucleus for a long list of commissions given her by the Latin-American governments.

By far her most ambitious work is the great equestrian statue of Bolivar, the national hero of five South American republics, which stands in Central Park, New York. It was the gift of the Venezuelan government and on the pedestal thereof appear the coats of arms of Peru, Venezuela, Bolivia, Colombia and Ecuador. Twenty sculptors competed and three models were finally chosen and sent to Venezuela, Mrs. Farnham's model being accepted by acclamation.

The heroic bronze figure stands twenty-six feet high from the base. The horse and rider are fifteen feet high. Bolivar is shown in the attitude of acknowledging the greetings of an applauding throng. To secure the likeness the sculptress had to depend upon a book furnished by the Venezuelan government which shows scores of different paintings and statues of the liberator. From all of these she made her own interpretation of the hero in his too brief moments of triumph. Venezuela had warned the competitors that it would not appreciate "fantastic or capricious creations." This statue is described in South American papers as a "beautiful likeness of the immortal Bolivar."

Speaking of the statue, Mrs. Farnham says: "Bolivar was always one of my heroes of romance. I was enchanted when I won the competition in 1916 and began, with anxiety of course, my chef d'œuvre. Through the hard years of the war, amid delays and indecisions that almost discouraged me, this work went on. Once in the heat of the summer of 1919 my clay horse collapsed and had to be completely remodeled. Don't you like the face of the Bolivar? I do, even though I created it myself out of a thousand pictures and written impressions of his personality. He was always in the strong current, never in the backwaters."

Mrs. Farnham counts April 20, 1921, as the proudest day in her life. It was the day when her great statue was unveiled. Flags of twenty republics floated over it; the Republic of Venezuela was represented by a special commission; an airplane brought greetings from Peru; Réné Viviani, "ambassador of friendship", carried messages from the French Republic; President Harding came from Washington to make a speech and two great-granddaughters of General José Antin Paes, an associate of Simon Bolivar, pulled the strings which unveiled the statue.

As has already been intimated, Sally James Farnham is one of the very many modern women who have proved themselves capable of succeeding in tasks of motherhood in spite of a desired, chosen career. She stands out as an excellent example of successful motherhood. Her children have had her first attention; their upbringing and development have been foremost in her mind. Their physical perfection was her first concentrated accomplishment. As babies they rode horseback and learned to swim. In their mental development she worked with them. She made companions of them, discussing with them every question of individual or family importance. She consulted them about her work, a new dress or hat or servant, and they in turn brought to her their problems of friendship, love, work or study. She taught them the gospel of beauty and self-expression and has never put any restrictions upon their liberty. She has had no particular preference about their individual accomplishments; they have been allowed to follow their natural desires and tastes. To be a good citizen and achieve in whatsoever field of endeavor may be chosen is her cherished slogan. At our entrance into the World War, Mrs. Farnham was called upon to make manifest her faith in her own theories. When her eldest son came home from college with the news that he had enlisted in the air service, she gave her instant and enthusiastic approval. When he fell from his plane and his life was saved in consequence of a successful surgical operation, she encouraged his return to the service after his timely recovery.

The combination of professional and domestic life seems to have kept Mrs. Farnham youthful. She has that same vigorous force, the same grace and charm now that her children are grown as when they were small. Her eyes are keen seekers in quest of beauty. Her religion is "Truth is beauty and beauty is truth." By this axiom she lives and has reared her family.

FERRIS, AMY, interior decorator, was born in New York, N. Y., December 16, 1879, the daughter of Frank Arthur and Mary Anne Cape Ferris. The first ancestor of the name was James Ferris, who came from Derbyshire, England, in 1635, and settled in Poundridge, Connecticut, where he built a homestead overlooking Trinity Lake. Seth Ferris, a Revolutionary officer, is buried there. The old Ferris house in Westchester, built by a later descendant, was the headquarters of Lord Howe during the Revolutionary War. On the maternal side, the first ancestor in America was Colonel Lounsbury, who served on General Washington's staff. His house at Clinton Spring is now owned by the state and is shown as an old landmark. A maternal grandfather was John Jarvis Cape, who was born in Hanover, Germany, and came to America in 1848. He settled on Canal Street in New York City.

Miss Ferris is an interior decorator who has proved the value of the woman's point of view in adapting art principles to home-making. She specializes in institutional work. The decoration of the parish house of the Center Church, Hartford, Connecticut, was the beginning of her public work and has brought Miss Ferris distinction and a large clientèle.

Stuyvesant Square was a lovely green park in the midst of a quiet residential section of New York when Amy Ferris played there as a child. When a little girl she showed a marked talent for design. Her dolls' clothes were a marvel of fashion and style, all put together with pins. She was a natural leader with her little friends, not only planning most of their activities but keeping them keyed to the point of action.

Her first school days were spent at the New York Collegiate Institute. At thirteen she was in an orchestra, playing the violin, and Carl Lochman, the leader, made her its president. At fourteen, she went to the Capen School at Northampton, Massachusetts. Her ability to design doll clothes had long since turned to drawing and painting designs for costume, and in her boarding-school life this gift was in great demand for the school plays. She was also leader of the banjo club.

After two years of preparation in the Capen School, she entered Smith College, where she specialized in biology, history and psychology, and planned to fit herself to become a trained nurse. All three of these subjects, as a matter of fact, became afterward a good preparation for her interior decorating; biology taught accuracy, history taught knowledge of peoples and customs, and psychology taught how to understand one's clients.

During her entire life she took courses in charcoal drawing and oil painting. No doubt she would have considered taking up art as a profession had her attention not been so decidedly centered on nursing. In this she was encouraged constantly by the family doctor, who was even urging her to become a physician. With this friend Miss Ferris had a rare opportunity for work in dissection. She began her training at St. Luke's Hospital, New York, but after winning her cap she was obliged to give it up; the work proved too strenuous and a serious illness put an end to this phase of her ambition.

After spending a summer in Europe, this intrepid young woman entered the New York School of Fine and Allied Arts, and did the three years' course in two years, winning a scholarship for another year. Instead of using the scholarship, she went to Vienna to study with Professor Hoffman who had made the Vienna Werkstaeta famous.

It looked at that time as if some really new ideas in regard to interior decorating were going to come out of Vienna. After working there long enough to decide that she did not want to follow that lead, Miss Ferris returned to New York, and without further preparation started in business as an interior decorator on a capital of two hundred and fifty dollars, borrowed from her father. Before her European trip, Miss Ferris had been offered some work in this field and she now took it up as a beginning. At the end of six months, she repaid her father's loan, and has never been without work ahead since that eventful day.

Her father, a conservative old type of gentleman, felt rather humiliated that his daughter should earn money. It was not until a friend of his described a certain parish house, which he had seen and admired, and the decorator of which he wished to engage, that her father began to realize that a woman—his daughter—was making a real contribution to society.

Early in her career, Miss Ferris discovered that capacity to stick to a tedious task was the necessary price she must pay for success. Through these first years she often worked right through the night in order not to break a promise of delivery which had been made weeks in advance. One of the earliest business principles she established was—if you have not an agreement in writing, any misunderstanding arising therefrom is your own fault, and you must cheerfully accept the responsibility and loss. In this way goodwill was always maintained with her clients. Miss Ferris was in the vanguard of her profession and feels on this account she did not have to struggle unduly with competition. It is hard, however, for her to appreciate how much she herself did to create a demand for woman decorators and women in the decorating business by her own original and distinctive efforts.

In 1908, Miss Ferris decorated the home of the president of Mount Holyoke College. Immediately following this assignment came the order to decorate the parish house of Center

Church, Hartford, Connecticut. This was the beginning of her public work. It brought her an enviable reputation both as an artist and as a business woman and led to her specialization in institutional work.

At the time of the World War, Miss Ferris went to France with the Young Men's Christian Association, and was for a time in charge of hut decoration. "It was thrilling work," she reports, "converting the barn-like barracks into cheerful living rooms, but the task often seemed hopeless, as the huts sprang up with mushroom-like growth to be hustled down and moved in the next week. It was not good for the color scheme!"

Miss Ferris' chief characteristic is love of work and a determination to put it through against all opposition. She has a saving sense of humor that has gotten her out of many difficulties. Her gift of visualizing a finished piece of artistry has enabled her to foresee obstacles before they become insurmountable.

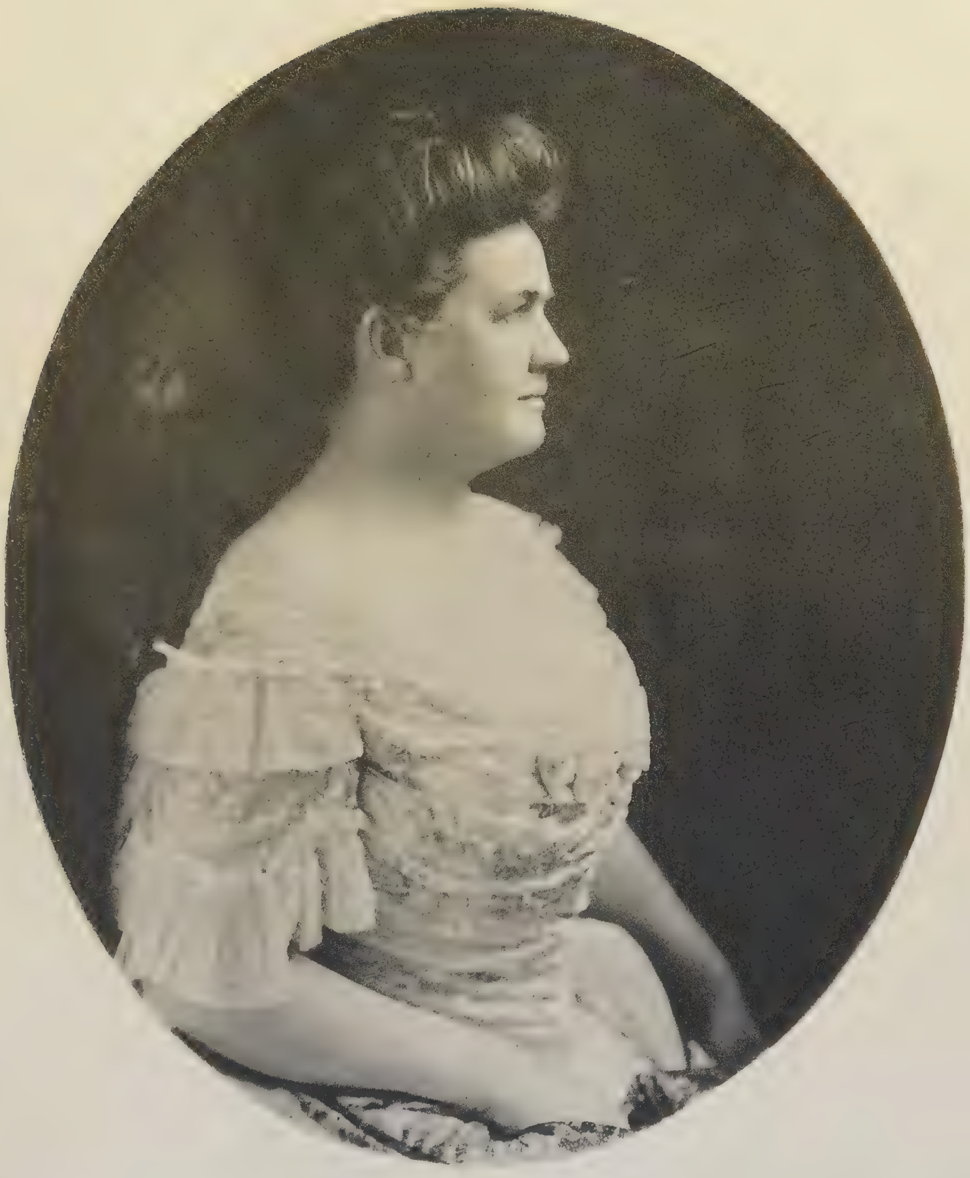
Miss Ferris is a member of the Women's University Club, the College Club of Montclair, and the Smith Club of New York City.

FORAKER, JULIA ANN PAINE BUNDY (Mrs. Joseph Benson Foraker), daughter of Hezekiah Sanford Bundy and Caroline Paine Bundy, was born in Jackson County, Ohio, on June 17, 1847. The names, Paine and Bundy, preserved in the maiden name of Mrs. Foraker, represent two sturdy strains of ancestry which extend back for eight generations to the earliest stages of American history.

In 1815 Nathan Bundy, born in Connecticut, and his wife, Adah Melinda Nicholson Bundy, whose family were early settlers of Dutchess County, New York, moved to Marietta, Ohio, where, in 1817, Hezekiah Bundy, the father of Mrs. Foraker, was born. Mrs. Foraker's mother, Caroline Paine, represented the seventh generation of the Paines, descended from Moses Paine who settled in Braintree, Massachusetts, in 1638. Caroline Paine was also descended from George Denison, James Avery, Samuel Bass, Captain Peter Adams and many others who rendered service in Colonial times. Many of this line were officers in the Revolutionary War and in every generation they were prominent in the political life of their localities.

Mrs. Foraker for half a century has been a distinguished figure in the social and political life of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Washington, D. C. As the wife of Joseph Benson Foraker, sometime governor of Ohio, Mrs. Foraker initiated many customs that gave the social life of the Ohio capital at Columbus the air and distinction of that of a metropolitan city. When her husband was elected to the United States Senate she became prominent in national and political affairs but never to the neglect of her philanthropic activities. A conspicuous example of this is her interest in the raising of a fund to build a dormitory at Oxford, Ohio, as a memorial to Caroline Scott Harrison, the first president-general of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution, who was a daughter of the founder of Oxford College. Mrs. Foraker's most recent and greatest work, with which she allows nothing to interfere, is the George Washington Memorial Association, of which she is a national vice-president. She is also chairman of the Ohio State Association which she organized and which, so far, is the only state auxiliary, and through which she has begun a campaign to raise the quota of her state for the erection of the George Washington Memorial Building—a memorial which will link Valley Forge and the Argonne in the memory of all America.

Today in the midst of the conveniences of modern life, Mrs. Foraker recalls the manifold occupations which were carried on under the roof of her mother's home. There much of the family clothing was made, including the weaving of the cloth from flax and wool which had been carded and spun by hand. Within the old "smoke-house", hanging from smoked beams, were haunches of venison, pork and



JULIA ANN PAINE BUNDY FORAKER

beef, and in small hills or mounds, seen rising in the winter time from the summer garden spot, were stored the winter's supply of vegetables and fruits, their flavor preserved by the soft, sweet earth beds in which they were buried.

This homestead was equally distant between two county seats—McArthur in Vinton County, and Jackson in Jackson County. With no taverns between, it was the custom for travellers on horseback to stop at the Paine homestead for the noon meal and they were always welcome guests.

"It was not such a task", Mrs. Foraker tells us, "as you might suppose, to get up a dinner for unexpected company at the homestead. A visit to the smoke-house, the various mounds in the garden, an hour or so spent in the kitchen—and presto! the best dinner one could imagine."

Fate and adventure played leading rôles in bringing the James and Paine families together. We talk today in more materialistic terms and marriages come about by preconceived plans, mostly. But in those days, and in this instance at least, lines of attraction brought these two families from their stamping grounds in Connecticut and Massachusetts. From the former came Captain John James with his wife, Esther Dennison James, and their ten children, and from the latter, David Paine and one sister, to brave the untried hardships of the "far" West.

Captain James with his family arrived in Marietta before 1790. He belonged to Company 4 of Rufus Putnam's four companies of forty-eight men. Not only did the James and Paine families meet in Marietta, but here also arrived the Bundy family in 1815, in the persons of Nathan Bundy and his wife, Adah M. Nicholson Bundy, travelling from Dutchess County, New York, in a two-horse carriage.

Thus, here in Marietta, were established the three strains from which Mrs. Foraker sprung, and here her father, Hezekiah Sanford Bundy, was born in 1817. Two years later the Bundys moved to Athens, Ohio, making the long journey on horseback over a trail marked by blazed trees. Mrs. Bundy carried on her horse, besides her two-year-old son, her feather bed, dishes and clothing for the family. Upon their arrival in Athens, Mr. Bundy set about at once to build their home, a log house.

A thrilling life awaited the young mother in her western home. Their live stock was unprotected from the forest beasts of prey. To drive away the bears they found it necessary to burn sulphur every night. It was not safe for this young matron to go unattended either to church or to a neighbor's house. Mr. Bundy kept two mastiffs between which Mrs. Bundy made many a trip, which otherwise would have been hazardous.

Like the maternal grandmother of Mrs. Foraker, Mrs. Bundy was an expert needlewoman. Her life in the east had established her reputation as an arbiter of fashion, so to speak. And her neighbor women often consulted her as to how to make the clothes of their families. In the days of her Grandmother Bundy, Mrs. Foraker relates, one of the requisites of a lady was the possession of soft white hands. In order to achieve this in those days, when the women did much of their own household work, Mrs. Bundy did all her work in white linen home-made gloves.

With this pioneer American home housing all the occupations needed to supply the family with clothes and food, it might be presumed that little time was left for the education of the children.

They had to depend on the little red brick school house for their early schooling, but Mr. Bundy employed an instructor to give music lessons to his daughters and a daughter of one of the neighbors, who lived less than eight miles away. Owing to the condition of the roads in winter time, it was necessary for the teacher and extra pupil to remain in the Bundy homestead nine months of the year—and the course consumed two years. The first piano in what then seemed the "far" West was in this homestead, and neighbors came several miles merely to see it and hear the children play.

Mrs. Foraker's father, Hezekiah S. Bundy, was an attorney-at-law and was elected three times to Congress, his first election occurring when Lincoln was President of the United States. Mr. Bundy's interest in the business world was the developing of the pig iron industry.

As time passed on, it became fashionable for young ladies to receive more of an education than had been considered necessary for their mothers. With the dawn of this new era, Julia Bundy was admitted to Monnett Hall at Delaware, Ohio. Subsequently, it was merged with Ohio Wesleyan University, and thus became a co-educational university. However, at the time of Miss Bundy's attendance at Monnett Hall there was a long mile, stretching between the two institutions. Joseph Benson Foraker was a student at Ohio Wesleyan University. With only the mile between, a romance could bud and grow into its full fruition. There were literary societies at Monnett Hall and at the University, and it was customary for the boys to invite the girls to their entertainments, and for the girls to return the compliment. In this way was formed many a friendship which lasted through life.

There was a famous sulphur spring situated on the campus of the university and, judging from the numerous trips made thereto, many of the students from both institutions seemed to think well of the medicinal qualities of its waters. It was no unusual sight to see a dozen girls at a time wending their way to this spring. Thus the romance of Julia Bundy and Joseph Foraker developed, as well as many others, notably those of Rutherford B. Hayes, later President of the United States, and Lucy Webb, and of Charles W. Fairbanks, later Vice-President of the United States, and Cornelia Cole.

Miss Bundy was married to Joseph Benson Foraker, in 1870, and the young couple began their housekeeping in Norwood, Ohio, then composed of a few families and stretching over a territory of two miles. Their son, Joseph Benson, Junior, was born in 1872, and during the next four years there were born two daughters, Florence and Louise.

The only meeting place in Norwood, was the little red, two-story school house—one room to each floor. One of the neighborhood diversions was a sewing circle composed of eight or ten women, which met at one of the houses to sew for the Orphans' Home, in Cincinnati. After several weeks of discussion at this circle it was decided to build a town hall. Mrs. Foraker was chosen to make the plans which culminated in a town hall at a cost of thirty-five hundred dollars. The circle pledged three hundred dollars and raised five hundred. There were many social gatherings, when supper was served at twenty-five cents a plate, and stock was sold at ten dollars a share. One of the large land owners, Mr. George Hafer, gave the ground on the main street for the building and it was a proud day for Norwood when the new town hall was dedicated.

This was the beginning of Mrs. Foraker's activities outside her home. Since then Norwood has grown to a city of about thirty thousand. When the town hall became too small, the women again came to the rescue, and the cornerstone of a municipal building was laid, in 1916, on the same site.

In 1879, the Forakers moved to Walnut Hills, one of the beautiful suburbs of Cincinnati. The third daughter, Julia, was born here, and twelve years later a son, Arthur.

It was amid experiences such as these that her talent for organization work was developed.

In 1886, Mr. Foraker became Governor of Ohio, serving four years. Thus greater opportunities came to Mrs. Foraker as the first lady of Ohio. While only a few women in those days were taking any active part in the country's politics, Mrs. Foraker maintained a keen interest in the national political situation and kept in touch with state affairs and state institutions, especially the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, at Xenia, Ohio.

In 1897, Governor Foraker took his seat in the United States Senate and moved his family to Washington. Through close association with her husband Mrs. Foraker gained an intimate knowledge of national affairs and official life, regularly discussing in the family circle all of the important questions of the day, both state and national. During the tense years of the life in the capital, which brought their stress and burden, Mrs. Foraker never neglected the expression of the sympathetic nature with which she was endowed. She became greatly interested in the Martha Berry School in Georgia, and through the Ohio Daughters of the American Revolution was instrumental in raising a fund for a perpetual scholarship, the income to be used for the education of a mountain girl.

The outstanding characteristic of Mrs. Foraker is her love for her country. She is a patriot of the truest type. Her many tireless efforts are now being exerted in behalf of the George Washington Memorial Association, of which she is a life member and in which she is an indefatigable worker. This association was organized to carry out the wishes of the first President of the United States as expressed in a will, in which he left certain bonds to be devoted to educational purposes in the city of Washington.

Although these bonds proved to be worthless, some years ago the George Washington Memorial Association was formed to carry out his idea of diffusing knowledge in the city of Washington by erecting a building for convention purposes, to be alike a memorial to those who had sacrificed their all in a noble cause, and a beacon to shed afar the light of useful knowledge and grateful understanding among men.

Mrs. Foraker is a national vice-president of this association and also the Ohio State Chairman under the national president. According to the plan now being developed the George Washington Memorial will be the gift of the people of the United States and the site for the building has been granted by Congress, on the north end of the reservation in Washington known as Armory Square. Originally planned to be a memorial to the Father of his Country, since the armistice it has seemed that nothing could be more appropriate than to make it a memorial to all who offered themselves in the World War. The cornerstone was laid November 14, 1921, and the foundation has been finished at a cost of four hundred twenty-seven thousand dollars.

The efforts and enthusiasm of the association are now directed to the finishing of the building in time for the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Washington in 1932. This memorial will serve as a direct link between Washington and Pershing,—at once a memorial to the spirit of 1776 and the spirit of 1917. It has been said that the mettle that endured at Valley Forge triumphed in the Argonne.

In December, 1925, Mrs. Foraker called a meeting of public-spirited women in her home county in Ohio and organized "The Hamilton County Republican Women's Organization, Inc." She was elected president and has since served in that capacity with the cleverness acquired in her long and interesting political career. In October, 1927, as a result of a state-wide movement in women's political interests, "The Ohio Council of Republican Women" was organized in Columbus and Mrs. Foraker was made first honorary vice-president.

Mrs. Foraker is a charter member of the Congressional Club, Washington, D. C., also a charter member of the Colonial Dames Club of Washington. Her other organizations are: The Daughters of the Founders and Patriots National Society; National Society Colonial Dames of America; Daughters of the American Revolution; National Society Colonial Daughters of America; National Society Daughters of 1812; National Martha Washington Memorial Association; the Valley Forge Historical Society; The New England Women;

George Washington Memorial Association; Pocahontas Society, Dames of Loyal Legion.

FOSTER, EDITH DUNHAM (Mrs. William Horton Foster), motion picture censor, was born in Geneseo, Illinois, March 21, 1864, the daughter of Charles and Caroline Loring Dunham. On both sides she is descended from English stock, counting thirteen Mayflower Pilgrims among her ancestors. While her inheritance is from the Pilgrim blood of New England, her early training and development were in one of the typical sections of the middle West, unlike New England, but equally virile in its setting.

Mrs. Foster is the head of the editorial department of the Community Motion Picture Bureau, organized for the development of the photoplay as a social force. In that work Mrs. Foster developed a method of judgment and decision which fitted her for a remarkable achievement during the World War, when the United States entrusted to the Community Motion Picture Bureau the selection and organization of the motion picture service for the American soldiers and sailors. This was afterward extended to include a large proportion of the recreational motion picture service for the armies and navies of the allied and associated powers. This service Mrs. Foster still conducts for civilian audiences, meeting the highest standards of social ethics and providing at the same time an interesting and pleasant entertainment.

Edith Dunham was educated in the public schools of Geneseo, Illinois. Later she was a student at Northwestern University. Here she met a fellow student, William Horton Foster, whom she married in 1885. He was the son of two lawyers, E. C. Foster and J. Ellen Foster, one of the pioneer women lawyers of the country, a well-known reformer and politician. He chose the same profession, and after his graduation entered the firm of his father-in-law. The daughter and wife of lawyers, Edith Dunham Foster was a lawyer in spirit herself. Indeed, it has often been said that only the fact that she had not sought admission to the bar prevented a professional alliance between herself and the firm composed of her father and her husband. The logic and reasoning of the legal mind were hers; their application, however, came outside the profession and touched many fields of public and social service.

Upon removal to Chicago, in 1900, wider opportunities opened. She became a member of the Chicago Women's Club, and was soon recognized as a capable worker with other serious women in the solution of problems. Living for a few years in Spokane, Washington, her attention was crystallized into even more constructive work, if possible, and she became president of the Young Women's Christian Association of Spokane, inaugurating several large enterprises on behalf of young womanhood in that state.

In 1911, she moved with her husband to Boston, Massachusetts. A daughter of New Englanders with training in the middle and far West, she brought back to New England the ripened experience of western life.

In Boston, as in Geneseo, Chicago and Spokane, she became active in the work of women's clubs. She was one of the organizers and on the first board of directors of the Boston Women's City Club, a member of the New England Women's Club and similar organizations. Her interest in such work was mainly due to her recognition of the tremendous power of women, if organized and properly directed, in community or state welfare work. To her, club work was a means, not an end; and to the solution of the problems of social betterment she brought a clarity of vision and a soundness of judgment as well as tireless energy and enthusiasm.

For example, her attention was early directed toward the social ill of unemployment. With her husband and a co-worker, she organized a spectacular "Soup Kitchen," which directed the attention of Boston and New England to the existence of the evil of unemployment and challenged all right-thinking people to the organization of constructive measures for relief. Similar activities along other lines brought her into the public eye as a sane and progressive worker in public affairs. She soon served on a minimum wage board as a member representing the public. Manufacturers, while recognizing her progressive tendency, were always sure of a careful and friendly consideration of any case as presented by them and an appreciation of their just claims. Labor felt equally confident of unbiased consideration. In the early days of minimum wage legislation, she performed the difficult and dangerous rôle of peace maker and reconciler without losing the respect and friendship of employers or labor leaders, and with due regard for the rights of the public.

Possibly her greatest contribution of active public service in these related fields was reached in 1917, while serving as a member of the Promotional Work Committee under the Governor of Massachusetts. The constructive measures she advocated and carried out, established her position as a careful executive and efficient organizer.

The spoken and written word had been for years Mrs. Foster's medium of expression, but she had welcomed with others the advent of the motion picture screen as an even greater medium for presenting a message to the public and advancing general education.

There had always been a remarkable unity of purpose and activities between the three Fosters, for one son had been born and had now grown to manhood and responsibility. He was at this time one of the editors of *The Youth's Companion,* in Boston. Father, mother and son had cooperated in many lines of work and now they became intimately associated in the development of the motion picture as a social force.

The son, Warren Dunham Foster, was one of the first to recognize and utilize this force. The Community Motion Picture Bureau was organized under his presidency and active direction. It was soon recognized by this bureau that one of the essentials of the proper utilization of the motion picture was in a sympathetic but constructive development of a program of pictures which might be offered for community betterment. Mrs. Foster became editor of the bureau and from that day until this has filled this position. In this work she developed a method of judgment and basis of decision which was fitting her for a remarkable achievement, unequalled at that time and in that field by any other man or woman.

When the United States entered the World War, the government and the welfare organizations entrusted to the Community Motion Picture Bureau the selection and organization of the motion picture service for the American soldiers and sailors. So successful was this service that it was later extended to include a large proportion of the recreational motion picture service for the armies and navies of the allied and associated powers. At the height of this service the bureau was giving over ten thousand showings per week and circulating over forty million feet of film weekly. From the standpoint of motion picture selection and exhibition, irrespective of the difficulties imposed by war conditions, this was unquestionably the largest motion picture enterprise ever carried out. The basis of the work was the selection of pictures that would entertain the men of forty different nationalities, carry forward the purposes of this government and its associates, and always conform to the standards of the welfare organizations.

Responsibility for selection fell wholly upon Mrs. Foster. Not only did she view countless films personally, but she built up an editorial organization of forty persons which could, and did, carry her standards of trained judgment into effect. This organization, functioning in New York, London and Paris, viewed scores of millions of feet of films—practically all that were produced—selected those which were suitable, and organized them into programs.

This war service was but an extension of the regular, long established service of the Community Motion Picture Bureau, which is still carried on, based upon the same scientific principles of selection. For civilian audiences, Mrs. Foster, personally and through the department of which she is the head, has been successfully applying the most rigorous principles of selection. In the preparation of every one of the hundreds of thousands of programs Mrs. Foster has always faced the necessity of fulfilling two purposes—first, that of meeting the highest standards of morality and social ethics, and, second, of pleasing and holding an audience, made up of the general run of people, by providing alluring and interesting entertainment.

During the war, every organization, public or private, except the Community Motion Picture Bureau, was forbidden to ship films outside of the United States except after a double official censorship, first by the Committee on Public Information and second by the Customs Service. The Government permitted "Community," however, to ship films freely, even into the war zones, so complete was its confidence in the editorial organization of which Mrs. Foster was the head.

A writer, in commenting upon the work Mrs. Foster did, said: "The Government entrusted this work to a wise American mother." Mrs. Foster brought to that work, as she has brought to all her life's activities, those qualities of heart and mind and soul which find their embodiment in the wise American mother. She needs no higher encomium than that. The love and devotion she gave to her own family she carried into this larger and notable accomplishment.

FOSTER, J. ELLEN HORTON (Mrs. E. C. Foster), lawyer, politician, reformer, was born in Lowell, Massachusetts, November 3, 1840. She died August 11, 1910. Through both her father and her mother she was descended from New England stock and inherited Puritan traditions.

J. Ellen Foster early became an organizer and leader in the temperance cause. By her initiative, courage and eloquence she was instrumental in the defeat of the saloon in Iowa in 1882. As a politician she earned the reputation of being a useful ally and a dangerous opponent. Before the close of the nineteenth century she had won recognition for the organized cooperation of women in party politics and party government, and was president of the Woman's National Republican Association, from the time of its founding in 1881 until her death in 1910. As a reformer she was recognized by two Presidents of the United States. She was commissioned by President McKinley during the Spanish-American War to report on the sanitation of barracks and badly selected food. Later she became advocate general for the National Relief Association that aided the American Red Cross in Cuba. Accompanying the Taft party to the Philippines, she was commissioned by President Roosevelt to look privately into the status of women and children on the islands. Her last public work was in behalf of prison reform. All her crusades were actuated by a fervent religious devotion of inherited Puritan quality, which was the background of her pre-eminent public service.

Judith Ellen Horton was born in Lowell, Massachusetts, November 3, 1840. Externally, a clear religious background for her life had already been sketched by her parents. Her mother's inherited Puritan traditions showed themselves in gentleness and affection. The father had a kindred spirit, but he was given to acts more positive and energetic. The combined influences of the gentleness and intensity of a minister's home were unfortunately too soon lost to the growing girl. Her mother died when she was eight, and her father when she was thirteen, but she went to live with her elder sister, Mrs. Pierce, in Boston, who exemplified the best traditions of her ancestors. Thus Judith Horton, in her plastic years, was made firm in the faith of her fathers, and while her education went on in Boston—a very complete education in books, music and society, thanks to her sister's wealth—she disciplined herself yet more thoroughly in the lore and labors of the church.

While still a young woman Ellen Horton went to Chicago to live with relatives. In the slums of the Bridgeport district, she directed the music in a mission Sunday school. One of the teachers there was a lawyer, recently graduated from the University of Michigan, named E. C. Foster. The young man and woman, drawn together by similarity of interests, soon formed an attachment, married, and settled in Clinton, Iowa.

The husband would practice law for their support, so they planned, and Mrs. Foster would busy herself agreeably with her familiar occupations in the home and the church. Mrs. Foster, however, soon became a leader among like-minded women of her community. These church women of Clinton welcomed any method by which they could banish the temptations of the saloon from their town, and encouraged by these signs, Mrs. Foster organized them into a permanent society.

Drawing on her experience in city missions, she opened a hall where the members could sing, and exhort, and educate for temperance. They adopted the methods of the Crusaders of Ohio and soon the Women's Temperance Society of Clinton became a recognized power for good.

Mrs. Foster took a deep plunge into the popular crusade she had helped to initiate. Local temperance societies, marshaling in various towns of the state, were now organized into an Iowa Union. In 1874, the National Women's Christian Temperance Union had arisen to federate these temperance societies of the states, and Iowa joined the sisterhood. Mrs. Foster became superintendent of legislation for the National Union as she was for the Iowa Union. Later she was president of the Iowa Union.

In 1882, the Iowa Union petitioned the state legislature for an amendment to the state constitution prohibiting the sale of liquor in Iowa. The amendment was referred to popular vote. Mrs. Foster appealed to the people of the state —young and old, women and men, Democrats and Republicans, churchmen and non-churchmen—everybody, without distinction, who hated the blight of intemperance. The people forgot their age, party and denomination and voted the amendment through, with a thirty thousand majority. No other state up to that time had dealt the saloon such a blow. Frances E. Willard, the national temperance leader, declared Iowa to be "Queen and leader of Christian civilization on this continent."

Yet Mrs. Foster's sallies into public life were still actuated by the same religious purpose as was her church and mission work. She was still fundamentally religious but the fact is that her religion had amazingly spread to cover a wider field. Woman's home work included, for her, opposition to the enemies of the home, anywhere, and by any means. Woman's religious work, she declared, might include any effort tending to the good of humanity. Praying in "Murderers' Row," pleading at the bar, or arguing on the platform, she believed her deeds consonant with God's purposes, and assigned to her to do from heaven.

To lead women to think and act sanely on political issues with the unanimity and enthusiasm that they had shown for temperance was another of Mrs. Foster's ambitions. Evidently association, on the plan of the Temperance Union, to instruct the women and spur them into action was the first necessity. The men already had such association in their Republican clubs, and the president of the National Association of Republican Clubs was at that time J. S. Clarkson of Iowa, Mrs. Foster's close friend. The Republican party was then strong and buoyant. She believed that it held doctrines worthy of preservation, and that women, wisely generaled, could probably give it appreciable help. In 1888, Mrs. Foster laid these propositions before the National Republican Committee. It met her more than half way. Headquarters were opened and a general woman's campaign begun. The national colors floated from the window, bearing the legend, "The Woman's National Republican Association; Harrison and Morton." Of this association Mrs. Foster was president.

Mrs. Foster went to the national convention of the party in Minneapolis. She hoped to bring her work before that body, but considered the project almost too bold. It was managed, however, and to her surprise she was led to the platform and introduced. "Such a gathering of intelligence is not often witnessed," she commented afterward. "I cannot describe my emotions as I found myself before that vast sea of faces. The physical effort to make them hear took a little from the pleasure of speaking, so that I cannot say I enjoyed it, but, of course, I was very thankful for the opportunity. The convention expressed its approval by cheers and otherwise, and we were all satisfied and happy. I cannot wholly realize as I am writing it, what a triumph it was. It is the first honor of the kind ever conferred upon a woman."

Working by several means, Mrs. Foster earned wide repute as a woman in politics. In election after election, it was conceded that she helped turn the scale in various states for Republicanism. Most candidates took pains to secure her alliance in the early preliminaries of the contest. A senator-elect, foreseeing opposition when he came to be seated, wrote to her protesting his good faith. A presidential candidate refused to discuss his religious creed with her, lest it rob him of her friendship. "I rejoice in your friendship," he added, "and I rejoice in your faith in me, and I hope always to have the benefit of your advice and sympathy."

Women were asking for the suffrage, deeming that essential before political work could begin. Mrs. Foster also desired and worked for the suffrage; but she knew it would, in some states, be a long while coming; and she insisted that meanwhile woman, just as she was, should have a political education and assert herself as a person to whom government is a natural interest. She prepared the way for the general participation of non-voting women in partisan politics—as in the presidential campaign of 1912. She made woman conscious of herself as a political being. In winning prominence for herself, therefore, she opened a vast new room in the house of womanhood, a room swept and garnished for the Nineteenth Amendment.

As Mrs. Foster was the first, she remained the only president of the Woman's Republican Association, until her death in 1910. She did not, however, spend all her strength in the ferment of campaign years, the strife of conventions or appeals from the platform. Always she seemed to shoulder all labors possible to womanhood.

A member of the board of managers of the American Red Cross she was advocate general for the National Relief Association that aided the Red Cross in Cuba. She was a delegate for the United States to a Red Cross conference in St. Petersburg. She accompanied the Taft party to the Philippines, and, at President Roosevelt's request, looked privately into the status of women and children in the islands. Her recommendations, quickly translated into executive orders, played no small part in the educational and economic remaking of the people of the islands. She then remained in the Orient and toured the remote mission stations, to lecture in them and to study their works.

Her last public work was in connection with prison reform. Always following literally the precept of the Master, "In prison and ye visited Me," she had especially taken upon her heart the welfare of unfortunate women in prisons. Investigating officially their condition in government penitentiaries, she inaugurated reforms now axiomatic in prison regulations. Her last absence from home was a trip to Leavenworth where she personally instituted certain improvements. She worked up to the

SARAH RUTH FRAZIER

last moment; she was ill only four hours before she died; people said she had no time to be sick.

Behind all her public work—the hard work of the lawyer, the fever of temperance crusades, the loud excitement of political conflict, the responsibility of official missions, the serene religious background, the thought of God, remained secure. Nor was there any separation of her life into compartments; for it was always out of that background that her public deeds one by one naturally emerged.

She declared the roundedness of woman's character; her right to work in politics, and through politics and government for great reforms. Yet that was not entirely for an end in itself; it was for "the overthrow of all sin and the setting up of the Kingdom of Christ in this dear land of ours."

She died August 11, 1910. Her husband and three of her children had preceded her and she left one surviving son, William Horton Foster. Her sudden death shocked the country but called forth general sorrow and distress well voiced in some lines from a poem written at the time:

> "There is no other greatness like the
> greatness of the soul
> Whose every chord is vibrant with
> God's infinite control."

FRAZIER, SARAH RUTH, writer, philanthropist, politician, was born in Athens, Tennessee, the daughter of Samuel Josiah Abner and Anne Elizabeth Keith Frazier. The first American of the name was Samuel Frazier, who, born in Scotland, came to this country in 1749, and settled in Mecklenberg, North Carolina. He married Rebecca Julian, a French Huguenot, a woman of great beauty and culture, and they moved to that part of North Carolina which later became Greene County, Tennessee. Samuel Frazier fought for American independence at King's Mountain and elsewhere. In 1796, he was a delegate to the convention at Knoxville which drafted the Constitution of Tennessee, and was the first senator from Greene County to the state legislature. The line comes down through Abner Frazier; then another Samuel Frazier, who was for twenty-one years attorney-general for the Third District of Tennessee; to Samuel Josiah Abner Frazier, a hero of the Confederacy, a distinguished lawyer and citizen, who was the father of Sarah Ruth Frazier. On the maternal side, the first American ancestor was Reverend William James Keith, born in Peterhead, Scotland, who came to America and settled in Warrenton, Virginia, where some of the descendants still occupy the ancestral home. He married Mary Isham Randolph of "Tuckahoe", the famous estate of the Randolphs in Virginia. The Keiths intermarried also with the Fleming, Stribling and Ambler families of Virginia. The descent to Miss Frazier's mother from Reverend William James Keith is through Alexander Keith, a lieutenant and captain in the Revolutionary War and aide-de-camp on Washington's staff; Charles Fleming Keith, an early settler and for thirty years judge of the circuit courts of East Tennessee, then known as the Hiwassee District; and Alexander Hume Keith, a lawyer and planter.

Sarah Ruth Frazier, in the fall of 1926, was elected by the people of the Third District, East Tennessee, to the lower house of the state legislature, the fourth Tennessee woman to sit in the state legislative body and the only woman member in the 1927 session of the general assembly. In the campaign of the fall of 1922, she was made vice-chairman of the Hamilton County Democratic Executive Committee. Much of the credit of the sweeping democratic victory in that year was given to the work of the women under her leadership. She is credited not only with a keen mind, but tact, diplomacy, courage, initiative and energy. She has had an exceptionally brilliant career in the club world; was twice president of the General A. P. Stewart Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, one of the largest chapters in the state. She had held many positions of trust in the Daughters of the American Revolution, and was one of the founders, and first vice-regent, of her chapter. Miss Frazier is also a writer of note. She has published short stories, feature articles, essays and poems in many of the leading periodicals. She originated and was first president of the Chattanooga Writers' Club.

To be of some service to humanity has ever been the cherishd wish of Sarah Frazier. As a little child, she used to dream of writing an inspiring book or helping to make a law that would ameliorate the conditions of the toiling masses. She has held true to this aspiration all her life.

Her father was her great chum, always. She adored him, and as a little child accompanied him on his trips over his circuit as attorney-general of the Third District, which comprises ten counties. She listened to his speeches and absorbed from him a style and force of delivery that stood her in good stead in her later political career. In these court room visits, too, she planned to make laws to help the poor. When she was twelve years old she announced that she was going to be a lawyer.

But her early artistic ability was given more encouragement. It showed in her pen and brush, in her music and in dramatic expression. When only five years old she began to draw everything she saw. When she was ten, she was allowed to begin her study of painting, and spent every Saturday morning with the art class instead of playing with her playmates.

When quite young, Sarah Frazier entered Wesleyan College, Macon, Georgia, from which she graduated with high honors. Her love of literature made English her favorite study. At college, too, she continued to develop her versatile artistic talents and applied herself diligently to painting, vocal music and elocution. As a young woman of social importance, she entertained no idea, as yet, of a career.

A few years and the life of pleasure began to pall. An ambition to do something more with her artistic gifts asserted its right to be considered. During her school and college life, her recitations of dramatic selections at every commencement had been an attractive feature of the program. She had constantly been urged to develop this exceptional gift. As she grew older, her histrionic ability unfolded with the growth of her interpretive power.

She finally decided to go to New York and study dramatic expression, although at first it was not an easy thing to get the consent of her parents. Permission to attend the Edith Cline Ford School of Expression in New York was gained eventually. Applying herself with enthusiasm, her progress so amazed Miss Ford that on a day in March Miss Frazier was told to prepare herself for a recital, secure a small hall on Seventy-second Street, and invite her friends to see the wonderful progress she had made. This was in line with the young student's own plans. She, however, did not approve of the small hall nor the invitations. If she couldn't have her recital at the Waldorf-Astoria, then the most fashionable place in town, she wouldn't have it at all. And as for the invitations, she proposed to charge a dollar admission. This raised a storm of protest. Charging admission was considered a daring thing, turning the entertainment from a social function into a professional performance.

Her self-confidence silenced further objection while the plucky girl went to see the printer, got out her advance notices, had her tickets made and as a final stroke of good management, asked her friends to sell them. As for the program, she worked assiduously on her selections for the recital, the responsibility for which, except for a couple of musical selections, was upon her own shoulders.

The long anticipated night arrived. Miss Frazier saw with a thrill of pride that the beautiful ball room was well filled. Then she forgot the sea of eagerly up-turned faces as she simply and eloquently told the story of *Marthy's Tryst,* which she herself had written.

Miss Frazier was roundly applauded and obliged to respond with no less than five encores. Miss Frazier says it was one of the greatest moments of her life. The success of her three-fold undertaking as artist, producer and business manager, the approval of her teacher and after the recital an offer to go out on the Chautauqua circuit quite filled her cup of joy to over-flowing. Shortly afterward an artist who gave impersonations of negro dialect in a Lyceum Course in England met her and offered her place to Miss Frazier, while she herself remained in the United States for a time.

But her parents longed for her companionship and coaxed her home. Returning, she renewed friendships and became a reigning belle again. It was not remarkable that for a few years she was enticed away from more serious occupations. Her active mind demanded some outlet, however. Fortunately club work was beginning to be generally popular. Miss Frazier's clever pen was in great demand on club programs and her executive ability put her in important official positions. As chairman of the committee to raise money for club philanthropies she was a distinct success.

Aside from activity in the Kosmos and other clubs of her city, her passionate longing for service to humanity was driving her on her own initiative into an investigation of conditions under which girls worked. She went to mills and factories and found where improvements could be easily and cheaply made for their comfort. Like many another thoughtful woman, she came to the conclusion that this problem could not be solved until women worked with the backing of a live ballot. It was then that she threw herself whole-heartedly into the suffrage cause, making it her first interest to educate the people to an understanding of its meaning and possibilities. Her mother, who was far in advance of the times, encouraged her to go on, despite the fact that some of her friends and acquaintances thought she sought only to be peculiar or conspicuous.

"It never seemed to percolate their brains," said Miss Frazier, "that I espoused the cause from principle." Quite dispassionately she reasoned out the pros and cons, concluded that as a matter of justice, democracy and efficiency, women should have equal rights with men as citizens, and from this opinion she never wavered. Her earnestness, her sane argument, her brave persistence slowly and surely broke down opposition. With the precious few other women she paved the way to the possibility of organization and team work in suffrage that bore such fruition in that great crisis of 1920, when the Tennessee legislature held the fate of the Suffrage Bill in its one deciding vote, while the women of the country waited more or less anxiously.

A history of the civic work in Chattanooga during the "teen" years of the twentieth century shows a constant recurrence of the name of this public-spirited woman. When equal suffrage became a live issue, she gave without stint of her time and her money to make it a reality. Twice she was offered the presidency of the Tennessee State Suffrage Association. Both times she declined because of the opposition of her father. She felt that while she must help the cause from principle she owed it to her father not to take too spectacular a part in the state.

But with her gallant spirit, her gift for organization, and her rare executive ability it became impossible for her to continue in the background. When it was urged upon her that she was actually needed, she accepted the vice-presidency of the State Suffrage Association, and the chairmanship of the Third Congressional District. With the holding of these offices, she organized a number of suffrage leagues, especially in eastern Tennessee, notably at Benton, Calhoun, Cleveland, Sweetwater, Highland Park, Riceville and other places.

When the time came for the ratification of the Nineteenth Amendment to the Constitution, she went to Nashville and worked untiringly. She made remarkable headway among the legislators. Although there was strong opposition she met them on their own ground—that of reason.

Millions of women all over the country were anxiously waiting to know if, by Tennessee's ratification, they were to have the privilege of voting in the important 1920 election. On the morning of the day the Nineteenth Amendment was ratified, Miss Frazier was at the Capitol by eight o'clock.

"I can never forget the day," says Miss Frazier, in speaking of the day the amendment was ratified. "The women had worked faithfully. There wasn't a single member of the legislature that we hadn't seen and talked to and argued with. Then about two o'clock they commenced to call the roll and we waited anxiously. It was very still in the room. You could have heard a pin drop. I can never forget how loud the 'Noes' sounded and how radiantly happy we were at every 'Yes', and what a rejoicing when the bill was carried."

After the deciding vote had been cast that swung Tennessee into the position of the thirty-sixth state in line, thereby making the Nineteenth Amendment a fact of our Constitution, back went Miss Frazier to her home in Chattanooga to begin plans for the organization of the women in Hamilton County and East Tennessee.

She was the first to marshal the new women citizens into a working force for Democracy. In order to do this thoroughly, she visited farmers' wives in every hamlet and town in the county, seeking, and getting, their cooperation. Her tact, diplomacy, initiative and energy were never so much in demand and never so freely given.

In 1922, she was made vice-chairman of Hamilton County Democratic Executive Committee, Chairman of the Woman's Organization. Democratic headquarters were opened and there Miss Frazier worked, day and night. In the beginning she found it difficult to interest the women. After repeated telephone calls, calls to committee meetings, numerous letters, she inaugurated the plan of having Democratic teas every Friday at the Democratic headquarters. This gave tremendous publicity to the issue and was said to have aided the ticket greatly. Miss Frazier made a tour of Hamilton County, speaking in the interests of the ticket. In 1920, the county had gone Republican by a majority of four thousand, electing Alfred Taylor governor. In 1922, the county went Democratic by a majority of twenty-eight hundred. Much of the credit for this sweeping Democratic victory was given, according to the newspapers of the day, to the work of the women under the leadership of Miss Frazier.

Miss Frazier organized the Chattanooga and Hamilton County Democratic Club, of which she is now the president. She is also honorary vice-chairman of the Hamilton County Democratic Executive Committee.

When working for the suffrage cause, Miss Frazier had had no political aspirations for herself, never dreaming of being a candidate for any office. Upon being persistently urged by party leaders to seek the nomination for the state legislature, she finally consented, from purely altruistic motives, and for the push and prestige it would give women in the political field. Lively interest was manifested by the women of the Democratic party in her district. Clearly it was a triumph. A woman for the state legislature! and the first woman from Hamilton County. That was progress indeed.

Here again Sarah Frazier was a pioneer in the new political field. Beyond unselfish service to her community it offered nothing that she personally valued of reputation or preferment. When once she had decided to enter her name for the running, her usual spirited determination to win asserted itself.

In general, Miss Frazier appealed to the broad-minded voters to give her a square deal, although a woman. There was no doubt in their minds that she would make a conscientious, intelligent and efficient member of the legislature; that she would stand for what is true and strong and safely progressive, for home defense and business prosperity. A prominent ex-mayor of the city, asked why he was supporting Miss Frazier, answered: "Because she has intelligence, integrity and patriotism, and I am not only going to vote for her, I am going to work for her."

Sarah Frazier was one of the three successful candidates, the fourth Tennessee woman to be elected to sit in the state legislative body. She polled a vote equal to the men. In the election the Republicans put up no opposition candidate. The women of Chattanooga and Hamilton County, in order to express their pleasure and their confidence in Miss Frazier as their representative, on December 2, 1926, gave a luncheon in her honor as the first woman legislator from Hamilton County, at which were assembled women from many clubs and organizations, many personal friends and many others who joined in an enthusiastic tribute to Miss Frazier.

On January 14, 1927, Miss Frazier made her maiden speech in the Tennessee House of Representatives in favor of the Frazier Confederate Pension Bill, which she had introduced earlier in the month and the purpose of which was to render it easier for Confederate Civil War veterans in Tennessee to obtain and collect their pensions. This bill was passed by both legislative bodies and became a law when signed by the governor on April 8, 1927.

Upon her return home from her first legislative session at which she took an active part in behalf of various measures, Miss Frazier said, "I have had a wonderful experience and have endeavored to serve the people of Hamilton County and Tennessee generally to the best of my ability. The courtesy of the South has been typified in the manner in which I have been treated by the assemblymen."

Along with her patriotic and philanthropic work, Miss Frazier has developed her artistic gifts in several mediums of expression. In her girlhood she began to write stories, published several when quite a young woman, and was a writer of recognized ability long before she became a political figure. The many summers spent at her home in the mountains of East Tennessee afforded her endless material for her graphic pen. *Marthy's Tryst, Drusiller* and *Jason's Hant* were particularly well received; *The Love of Maneta* won the prize in a state contest for the best short story. Special feature stories and essays have been published from time to time in various magazines. An experienced traveler, she has written many travel stories about Germany, France, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Ireland, England and Italy. She has written an interesting story of Panama and of the Chinatown of San Francisco. Incidentally, Miss Frazier speaks both German and Spanish fluently, and has a reading knowledge of French and Italian.

She has written a number of poems of which the best-known are: *Toast to the Flag* and *The Call to Duty,* published in the *American Poetry Magazine.* Some of her lyrics have been set to music, and for some of them she has composed the music herself. *Sunshine and Love,* both words and music her own, was played by the United States Marine Band for a season. Authorship and musical composition. What else? There is more, fifty pieces more, of painting this time: in oil, water color, charcoal and pastel; also china painting. Several of these paintings have been exhibited at the state fair in Nashville and county fairs, and have won prizes.

In 1914, Miss Frazier called together all the writers of her city and organzed the Chattanooga Writers' Club, and was its first president. Miss Frazier is a member of the National League of American Penwomen, and for several years she was vice-president of the Tennessee branch. At present she is one of the board of trustees of the Tennessee Penwomen's Clubhouse Association.

Miss Frazier's clubs are; the Nancy Ward Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution; the Kosmos Club; the Tennessee Press and Authors' Club; the League of American Penwomen; member and twice president of the General A. P. Stewart Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; Chattanooga Writers' Club; Chattanooga and Hamilton County Democratic Club.

GALE, ZONA, was born in Portage, Wisconsin, August 26, 1874, the daughter of Charles Franklin and Eliza Beers Gale. The first American of the name was Richard Gael, as it was then spelled, who came from England in 1640, and settled in Watertown, Massachusetts. Henry Gale, an ancestor of Revolutionary times, was a captain in Shay's Rebellion, when his company marched from Worcester to Springfield, where the Supreme Court was sitting, and demanded the repeal of the law of imprisonment for debt. Henry Gale was arrested for treason, tried, sentenced to death—as an object lesson—and reprieved. The family then moved to Barre, Vermont, later to Lynn, Massachusetts, and then to Pittsford, New York, where he is buried. On her mother's side, Zona Gale is descended from Edward Beers, who came from England and settled in Pittsford, New York, about 1798.

Zona Gale is aptly characterized as an artist in fiction. The author of a long list of short stories of average villagers, which culminated in her first novel, *Birth* (1918), she won for herself a large and definite circle of readers. With the publishing of *Miss Lulu Bett* (1920), she sprang at once into the mastery of a medium "as different", one critic puts it, "as an etching is different from photography." From a sort of camera-like biographic realism that won because of the humanism of her material, almost over night she became an impressionist artist of literary form as new as it is beautiful; a unique form of sheer original creativeness. Best of all this creative work was confirmed by the publication of *Faint Perfume* (1923). It was instantly recognized as an event in American imaginative literature. Says the same critic: "Miss Gale has had the creative integrity to turn from an easy, and admitted and unquestionable success, to an infinitely more costly but infinitely more worthwhile art. It was a step that marked the artist from the artisan."

Zona Gale's first book appeared when she was but seven years old. She had no difficulty in getting it accepted for she brought it out herself, printing by hand the stories and poems on sheets of brown wrapping paper which she sewed together at the back to make a book. Many years went by before her first volume was published in a more orthodox way. But during all that time the young author wrote constantly. She began with childish fancies of romance, an endless succession of stories and poems. With a lively imagination she used to act out her stories.

When Zona Gale was eight years old, she began her school life and as she began to associate with companions of her own age, she developed a desire to write for others to read. "For myself," says Miss Gale, "I felt that it was writing stories that was the more important, and my schoolmates were bound to believe that I was going to be a writer because I continually told them so."

The father and mother of Zona Gale must have been far ahead of their times in the recognition that, having provided an education for a child, that child must be allowed to choose her own vocation. They had always assumed that she was to go to college, and when the time came Miss Gale entered the University of Wisconsin, from which she received the degree of B.L., in 1895. Later, in 1899, she received her master's degree. Of her college course Miss Gale asserts that she did very well in English and not at all well in anything else. "But this did not disturb me in the least," she declares, "for the only thing I really cared about was writing."

It was during her college years that finally one of Zona Gale's flock of stories was accepted. The *Evening Wisconsin,* a Milwaukee paper, printed it and sent her a check for three dollars.

Miss Gale tells how excited and happy she was. She took the first train to Portage to share her joy with her parents. After this one success, however, it was a long time before it was repeated. Manuscripts went out and as promptly returned. One story was accepted and printed, but she was paid nothing. At the university she won prizes, but that did not seem the same as having people pay money for what she wrote.

When she recalls her early ambition, Miss Gale points out a very practical lesson. "After I graduated I went back to Portage; back to the very town where, later, I was to find the clue to whatever success I have had. But at that time Portage seemed to me the last place in the world to look for any such clue. Like most people I thought the far-away fields were greener than those at my feet. There wasn't any romance in Portage, I thought; and I was still possessed by the idea that I must write of things beautifully romantic—or romantically beautiful. So my one idea was to escape from what seemed to me an unpromising field. The only way I could think of to accomplish this was to get into newspaper work in a city."

When she first suggested going to Milwaukee to try for a newspaper position, her father encouraged her as usual; and her mother, too, although she had hoped that her daughter would be a teacher of languages, adjusted herself to the new idea. The opportunity came when a friend in Milwaukee invited Zona Gale there for a visit. She called repeatedly at all the newspaper offices but laid special siege to the *Evening Wisconsin* until she finally received an assignment. Miss Gale likes to tell of her first designated duty as a "cub" reporter:

"It was a flower show that he asked me to cover. I shall never forget my thrill at the phrase 'cover it.' Later, when I was actually a reporter, I used to go about my work saying to myself, 'I'm out on an assignment! I'm out on an assignment!' People talked about the 'newspaper grind' but I was more than happy in it; I was ecstatic!

"When I received my first weekly pay envelope, containing fifteen dollars, I drew pictures on it, showing me in the act of getting it at the cashier's window, and mailed it, contents and all, to my parents. It wasn't that they needed the money. In fact, mother put the envelope away intact and kept it. But I was like a dog that wants to bring every treasure, every 'find,' to show to the person that he loves best."

Following her apprenticeship in Milwaukee, Miss Gale succeeded in getting on the *Evening World* where she was a reporter for a year and a half. She sold only two fiction stories during this period. Then she began to realize that as long as she did reporting she would have no time for creative work. She determined to be a free-lance writer, limiting herself to just enough articles to pay her expenses. It was always romance that intrigued her—"writing beautifully of things wrapped in an atmosphere of remoteness," she declares.

She tried, occasionally, writing out of her own experience; the two stories she sold were of that kind, yet they seemed to teach her nothing new. Then one spring morning, crossing Central Park, the germ of her *Pelleas and Ettarre* stories flashed into her mind and her long struggle was over. Forty stories on these two central characters were written and sold.

When the *Pelleas and Ettarre* stories were well launched, she went back to Portage, and one afternoon heard a tea-table conversation that gave her another push away from the romantic.

"None of the experiences of my life is more vivid than the sudden perception of the interest of commonplace things that came to me that afternoon as I listened to those women talking about tea. Something of the new vision it gave me was in the next two stories I wrote. They were a sort of bridge between the old and the new. For after them I wrote my first *Friendship Village* story, and from that time to this I have written only of people living the everyday life we call commonplace. About a hundred of the *Friendship Village* stories appeared in the magazines. Five volumes of them were published in book form."

In 1918, Miss Gale published *Birth,* a novel in the manner of her *Friendship Village* stories. This book seems to have closed the first period of her work. Miss Gale says of it that "it had a hard time itself in being born." She struggled over it more than over anything else she had written. Perhaps the deeper artistic sense that later sprung to fruition in *Miss Lulu Bett* was struggling for expression beneath the facile manner that had proved so satisfactory to her public.

Two years only it seemed to take to produce the astonishing difference, but it is hard to determine how long the new consciousness of beauty of form was in the mellowing. At any rate the command of narrative gained through her long apprenticeship served her in good stead, for the resultant achievement of *Miss Lulu Bett,* which appeared in 1920, was a definite piece of art as distinguishable from her former stories as is a sonnet from an old folk ballad. It was of the same human material but with an artistic form that placed it with those few rare books that were defining a new trend toward single-minded impressionism.

It was not long before its dramatic quality was recognized and Mr. Brock Pemberton bought the dramatic rights and persuaded Miss Gale to dramatize it herself. To write a play had been her constant ambition.

Miss Gale is almost ashamed to say that she finished the play *Miss Lulu Bett* in a week and then kept it over Sunday to revise the last act, mailing it within ten days in all. But she had been well prepared by her long years of practice. Because it was dramatized by its author, the lovers of the book were spared the "disillusion," not to say mangling, that often happens to favorite novels. The characters walked out of the book onto the stage and the audience experienced all the thrills of seeing them come to life.

In 1923, Miss Gale published *Faint Perfume* at once a "corroboration and also a promise," as one critic, Mr. Wilson Follett, calls it in a scholarly criticism of Miss Gale. He goes on to say:

"Briefly, the fact of present significance—the fact which, taken in conjunction with *Miss Lulu Bett,* tells most heavily—is that Miss Gale has done it again. One such triumph as *Miss Lulu Bett* might be interpreted—by a fantastic enough skepticism—as an accident, the result of chance and momentary influences; a fluke, a miracle. *Faint Perfume* eliminates this interpretation and makes it certain, to even the most skeptical, that the miracle is not the book but Miss Gale herself. *Miss Lulu Bett* said to us that its author had arrived. *Faint Perfume* —an equally condensed, far more poignant tragi-comedy worked out as a close and, I think, a deliberate parallel of the earlier story, but with protagonists who give it a wholly different vibration and pitch—*Faint Perfume* adds that she has come to stay."

"Perhaps best of all," says Miss Gale, "people like to find themselves in a story, to read of folks who are meeting the same problems they are facing; who have the same joys, the same sorrows, the same perplexities."

It is something to have attained the understanding of people and life that is Miss Gale's. Deeply in sympathy with human nature she does not believe that people respond to cynicism as they respond to real people.

"Folks are just folks," she concludes. "New York is a magnified Friendship Village; people of the same human type have the same ideas, the same response to life, no matter what the environment."

In 1925, Miss Gale was made regent of the University of Wisconsin, an honorary member of Phi Beta Kappa, and has recently been appointed to the Free Library Commission.

A list of Miss Gale's works includes: *Mister Pitt,* a play; *Faint Perfume; Miss Lulu Bett,* a novel, *Miss Lulu Bett,* a play; *Neighbors; Uncle Jimmy,* one-act play; *The Secret Way; Peace in Friendship Village; Birth; A Daughter of Tomorrow; Heart's Kindred;*

*When I Was a Little Girl; Christmas; Friendship Village Love Stories; Friendship Village; The Loves of Pelleas and Ettarre.*

*Genealogy*

The Gale name was originally spelled "Gael." Richard Gale, the first American ancestor of the name, came to this country from England in 1640, and settled in Watertown, Massachusetts. The original Gale farm, purchased in Watertown in 1640, by Richard Gale, is now the site of the town of Waltham, Massachusetts. It consisted of two hundred forty acres, known as the Oldham Farm, and the house, built early in the eighteenth century by Jacob and Alphaeu, is known as the Governor Banks' home, on Main Street, Waltham. Governor Winthrop married Richard Gale and Mary Castle in April of that same year. Abraham Gale, the son of Richard and Mary Gale, married Sarah Fiske, September 3, 1673. Abraham Gale, second, married Rachael Parkhurst at Watertown, Massachusetts, December 6, 1699. Their son, Josiah Gale, married Elizabeth (..........) at Waltham or Sutton, Massachusetts, and their son, Henry Gale, married Elizabeth Drury, January 16, 1772, at Worcester, Massachusetts. Henry Gale, second, married Sallie Neal at Lynn, Massachusetts, about 1803, and their son, Franklin, married Sallie Ray in Pittsford, New York, in 1828. Charles Franklin Gale, the son of Franklin and Sallie Ray Gale, was born at Clyde, Ohio, August 25, 1842, and married Eliza Beers at Portage, Wisconsin, in 1872.

Edward Beers, the first American maternal ancestor of Zona Gale, came from England. He married Ellen Billinghurst, the daughter of the Reverend Thomas M. Billinghurst and Ellen Browne Billinghurst, in England or in Pittsford, New York. Mr. Billinghurst was the first Baptist minister in Monroe County, New York. The Beers' house, built by Edward Beers about 1800, stands as it was, in Pittsford, New York, just outside Rochester, at the foot of Armstrong's Hill; its two hundred acres are intact and have changed hands but once. And on the grounds is the family burying ground, where eight members of the family are buried. The son of Edward and Ellen Billinghurst Beers, Thomas Cook Beers, married Harriet Taylor, daughter of Joseph and Constance Hoath Beers of Rutherfield, Sussex County, England, August 31, 1834, at Lyndon, New York. Eliza Beers, the daughter of Thomas and Harriet Beers, was born at Cuba, New York, October 31, 1846, and in 1872 married Charles Franklin Gale at Portage, Wisconsin.

GARDNER, GRACE G., composer, singer and teacher of voice, was born in Washington Court House, Ohio, the daughter of Judge George B. and Mariah Amanda Robinson Gardner. The Gardners have an unbroken line back to Pilgrim days. George Gardner, the founder of the family in America, came from England in 1635, and was one of the first settlers of Rhode Island. He was a descendant of Sir John Gardner of England. The Gardners have fought in every war in this country. George B. Gardner was a captain in the Civil War; his father, Seth Gardner, Junior, fought in the war of 1812; his father, Benjamin Gardner, in the Revolutionary War. Another paternal ancestor was one Barrère, Washington's French interpreter. On her mother's side, Miss Gardner is a descendant of Robert Robinson of Scotch-English ancestory, who came from the north of Ireland in 1760, and settled in eastern Pennsylvania, where he became a successful merchant. The Robinsons were descendants of English barons. The wife of this Robert Robinson was Rebecca Wallace, who came to America with her father, William Wallace, in 1753. She was born in 1739 at Melrose Abbey, near Edinburgh, Scotland, of the royal blood of the clan of Wallace.

Miss Grace G. Gardner has for fifteen years been ranked highly among American composers. Her songs have been on the programs of the great singers in Europe as well as

America. For many years she was a successful concert and oratorio singer, appearing in the principal cities of England and the Continent. After winning an enviable reputation in Europe, she came back to America and opened a studio in New York, where for nineteen years she trained voices for opera and oratorio, and for concert and church positions. More recently she has had a popular studio in Cincinnati, which is a recognized center of music culture and entertainment.

Among Grace Gardner's ancestors there were many writers, poets and singers. Her maternal grandmother, Lucy Dawson Robinson, was descended in direct line from the poet, Alexander Pope. She was a fine singer, a noted beauty of Virginia, and a very interesting woman. Her father, Benjamin A. Dawson, who owned large plantations in Virginia, was a major in the Revolutionary War under General Lafayette, his intimate friend. Grace Gardner's mother was a singer whose high soprano voice was always in demand at church services and for community needs. Her father had an excellent bass voice and considerable musical talent. He was director of the choir and his home was a musical center. The young woman's early musical education began in her own home. Classical music was drilled into her very blood, and the deep religious fervor of her home life planted in her an appreciation for the great oratorios and a reverence for music in its more serious aspects and influence.

At the age of three she could carry the melody of difficult music and lisp the words she heard her mother sing. At seven she could fill in the alto part, making a trio with her mother as soprano and father as bass. At this age she was also studying piano. Her parents moved from Washington Court House, Ohio, to the college town of Hillsboro, when she was five years old, that she might have college advantages and home life combined. As she was an only child, love and all it could give were lavished upon her. Hillsboro had two noted schools for women: The Hillsboro Female College, Methodist in its affiliations, and The Highland Institute, a Presbyterian school. She was educated in both of them, graduating from The Highland Institute, but taking courses in piano and voice culture at the college where there were eminent foreign instructors.

She possessed a "quick ear" and brilliant style and became an accomplished pianist. As her voice developed into a high soprano of extraordinary range, she liked best to express herself in song, and became better known in her young womanhood as a singer.

Her artistic nature manifested itself in other ways. The fly-leaves of her school books were filled with drawings from life. The college at Hillsboro had also excellent teachers of drawing and painting. Her mother was regarded as quite an artist, who had studied with these teachers at Hillsboro and in Cincinnati. As a small girl, Grace Gardner spent much time beside her mother's easel, learning "how it was done," and considering the "go" of the colors. She sometimes would call out, "Oh, mother, that color is the same as C (or D or G) on the piano," and would run to the piano in another room and strike the note. From her early childhood, before laws of vibration were discovered that have related tone and color, she saw color in tone and tone in color. Miss Gardner now discusses these interesting facts in her lectures.

After graduating, although social obligations claimed her, a study of music always had its hours in her daily life, and at odd moments she found time for sketching and painting. Yielding to her repeated petitions, her parents allowed her to go to Cincinnati and enter the College of Music, where she specialized in voice culture and in the pedagogy of teaching music.

Offered the position of teacher of vocal music at Belmont College, Nashville, Tennessee, now known as Ward-Belmont, she longed to test her ability. Finally gaining the consent of both parents to accept the offer for one year only, she found there the happiest conditions and enjoyed a wonderful experience in teaching singing, continuing in the school for three years. Surrounded as she was by cherished friends and happy social life, it was difficult for her at first to decide between their loving protection and a professional career. But she enjoyed her busy life, her success tempted her on, and it was impossible for her to settle down again to the less active home life.

In 1892, Miss Gardner decided to go to Europe. With her cousin, Edith Gardner, she ventured forth in quest of vocal instruction and old world travel.

After sight-seeing and social entertainment under auspicious circumstances, they finally settled down in Berlin for a season's study with the celebrated teacher, Herr Schmidt. Scarcely was the study progressing satisfactorily when they were advised to leave Berlin because of the cholera scare. Fortunately, they were able to accompany Herr Schmidt and his wife to Klosters, in Switzerland, on what turned out to be a unique pilgrimage. As it was impossible to take a piano to the high Swiss mountains they had the finest lessons imaginable in "throwing the voice" out in the open where the echo was so perfect that the interval of thirds would echo back to them.

These delightful daily lessons had to cease with the end of the mountain season. The young women did not return to Germany but went directly on to Italy. They found themselves in the very atmosphere of study. It was opera at night, lessons and study during the day. Everyone was interested in the success of the students. American girls have always been interesting to foreigners, and their independence, intelligence and ability to protect themselves have always won regard.

The training for opera in portraying thought in action and tone coloring gives to the concert singer an invaluable understanding and freedom. Many who choose the concert stage go to Italy and take the training in opera for that reason. Miss Gardner was definitely one of these. However, an interesting experience encouraged her to consider studying for the opera stage. She was taking a lesson one day in the rôle of Margherita in Gounod's opera, when three soloists from "La Scala" entered the studio to call on her teacher, Signor Blasco. Miss Gardner was introduced to them as a promising pupil. A vivacious prima donna insisted that the two signori should sing with the young student. They went through several scenes of the opera, winning kindly applause. The thrill of feeling herself supported by the two glorious male voices excited Miss Gardner's ambitions and spurred her on to tireless study.

Her progress was rapid and her vision of her début as a prima donna in Italy was about to be realized when word came of her father's serious illness, and a hasty call home. When she reached England, however, a message awaited her telling of her father's improvement, and advising her to remain in London to begin her studies there for oratorio and concerts. She was soon under management and singing before critical audiences.

Oratorio is one of the principal features of the London musical season. "To sing in the great Albert Hall with a wonderful orchestra and chorus," Miss Gardner declares, "is indeed the inspiration of a lifetime. Audiences abroad are very honest. If your work is well done, they heartily receive you and you are established in their good favor. If you cannot meet the requirements they are equally honest." Miss Gardner's principal coach in London was George Henschel, of international repute. She sang many of his compositions with great success.

At this time there came to Miss Gardner an opportunity to tour through Ireland with a leading English concert company. The English baritone, Brochman, and the well-known American violinist, Nettie Carpenter, were engaged during this tour, and the trio gained considerable success with their combined appearances. Indeed Miss Gardner claims that she never sang better in her life than she did to those ardent Irish audiences. Miss Gardner found all over Ireland kindly people, many of them of the nobility, who met them after the concerts and treated them in the friendliest way. Throughout England also the audiences were gracious. Oxford, Scarborough, and other places held interesting experiences.

In speaking of her experiences in Europe when a young and enthusiastic student, Miss Gardner emphasizes the lesson that much depends upon the education and ambitions of the student herself as to what and how much she gets out of the studies abroad. Miss Gardner's own love of music, her artistic temperament, and her serious outlook engendered by the religious atmosphere of her early home life, were a splendid equipment for making the most of her unusual opportunities and getting from her surroundings far more than the average young woman. In each country she threw herself into its life, studying its language, customs, manners, and "style" in the many meanings of the word.

Reluctantly she left England for France. Her stay in the latter country was not as extended as in Germany, Switzerland or England. She had, however, a most delightful period of study in the studio of Madame Marchesi in Paris. Just as she was offered the leading rôles in the Carla Rose English Opera Company and had decided to sign up with them for a year, to return later for a début in Italy, she again received a cable that her father was ill. She caught a ship home to America.

Realizing that New York was becoming the musical mecca of America, Miss Gardner opened a studio in that city. Her reputation as a singer brought her pupils at once, many of them with exceptional voices, and she soon became known as a popular and successful teacher. She prepared singers for opera, oratorio and concert, and found positions for a number of them on concert platform and in church choirs. A feature of her instruction was a teacher's course in technicalities which emphasized a thorough exposition of the human voice as an instrument of song.

During her nineteen years' residence in New York, Miss Gardner was identified with the musical life of the city. She was soloist and musical director in one of the Methodist churches, and was also constantly in demand for lectures on general musical subjects. Many of the really great singers and musicians were her friends, among them Lillian Nordica, the celebrated prima donna.

At the time of her sojourn in Europe, studying the languages and styles of the various countries and the traditions which meant so much to each people, and which every musician must know to appear before them, Miss Gardner was impressed with the fact that only in England and America did one find operas and songs sung in the languages and with the traditional interpretation of the nationality of the composers. Other countries insisted that the operas be sung in the languages of the peoples before whom they were produced, and recitals also, with few exceptions, were given in the language of the country. This all raised innumerable questions. An earnest young woman, with an original and inquiring mind, Miss Gardner insisted on finding a reason. English, she knew, was considered difficult in song not only for the foreigner but for those born to the language. As she was thrown in contact with American singers, and English as well, she concluded that the reason lay in the poor diction usually taught in our schools.

In New York Miss Gardner heard David Bispham, of opera and recital fame, when he was striving to awaken an interest in this very subject. As an American he, too, lamented the fact that the best opera was shut to American audiences because it was sung in a foreign language. He claimed that all foreign singers knew the diction of their own language so thoroughly that no effort was needed to listen to them; words came to the understanding of the audience as easily as music to the ear.

Mr. Bispham believed that with equal care and as exacting ideals, English would lend itself quite readily to song; tell its story with force and beauty in the home words. Miss Gardner embodied this point of view in her lectures, accompanying it with her own personal experiences. Not only did she appeal to the patriotism of the audiences, but she was able to illustrate the actual results of her own work. Miss Gardner has faith that as we realize our position in the musical world we shall one day demand our native tongue, in opera at least. Meanwhile, she believes the cause is growing, as evidenced by the success of many English opera companies.

Well-known as Miss Gardner has been as a vocal teacher, she is nevertheless more widely known as a composer. Her composition work began in earnest shortly after her return to America in 1895. Living in the confines of a big city, her *The Path Across the Mountain* was inspired by memories of sailing on Lake Como. She wrote at her piano the poem which voices the longing of a native far from his mountain home. This poem is used by professional readers with piano accompaniment.

A little later the entire song *It Is Springtime,* made popular in her recitals by Madame Gadski, the German prima donna, was inspired by a lovely bunch of lilies of the valley. Reading *The Garden of Allah* inspired the song and poem of another favorite composition, *The Voice of the Desert.* After its production in England, Mr. Hichens, the author of *The Garden of Allah,* wrote to Miss Gardner from London voicing his appreciation of the song. *World of Mine* is another favorite, sung by many artists.

Later songs are the settings for the poems of George Elliston of Cincinnati, whose three books of verse have placed the author with the best of American poets. As Miss Gardner composed the setting for the Elliston poem *Fear,* she discovered that it was a wonderful prayer. Her *At Sunset* is a beautiful song that is ranked as a classic. Her compositions have been used for recitals before the State Musical Association and the Manuscript Society. They have been on concert programs of the Metropolitan Opera singers and other artists. From all parts of the world messages came from former pupils of Miss Gardner, who themselves were teachers and singers, telling of the successful reception of her songs.

After nineteen years in New York's musical life, Miss Gardner was finally obliged to leave that city and her close associations there because of the illness and death of her father. She went to Cincinnati to be within call of her aged mother who lived near by, and was engaged at once as vocal instructor at the Cincinnati College of Music, her alma mater. At the end of one year, however, she resigned. She preferred the independence of private teaching, and opened her own studios in the double parlors of the historic old Burnett House. It was there that President Lincoln met General Grant and others of his generals during the Civil War. There Generals Grant and Sherman planned the march to the sea. Within its walls Generals Grant and Lee met in conference following the Civil War. King Edward of England, when Prince of Wales, was a guest there, and many other distinguished names were on its register.

For Miss Gardner the old house holds proud memories of her girlhood days. She was in college when Patti and Nilsson came to Cincinnati with the Metropolitan Opera Company. Through the good offices of friends in the musical world the young student with the promising voice was able to meet both celebrities in this hotel.

For ten years or more Miss Gardner has added to the fame of the old hotel by making it a musical center, not only for teaching but for many musicales, and social gatherings of the music lovers of the city.

Miss Gardner is an honorary member of several large music clubs of Cincinnati; president of the International and State Federated Musical Clubs of that city; member of the Dramatic League; member of the Cincinnati Woman's Club; City Woman's Civic Club; and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

While in New York, she was a member of The Manuscript Society.

GILBRETH, LILLIAN MOLLER (Mrs. Frank Bunker Gilbreth), industrial engineer, was born in Oakland, California, May 24, 1878, the daughter of William and Annie Delger Moller. Her grandfather, John Moller, came from Germany to this country in the middle of the last century. Her maternal grandfather was Frederick Delger, who came from Saxony, Germany, about 1848 and settled in San Francisco, California.

Mrs. Gilbreth is an industrial engineer famous in all parts of the world for having reduced the fatigue of factory workers, by eliminating unnecessary motions, to the saving of millions of dollars and years of time. In untechnical parlance she is known as a "saver of motions and emotions." She has humanized the scientific methods of the laboratory as applied to industrial management. Her book, *The Psychology of Management,* has been translated into several languages and is widely used as a textbook. In 1924, Mrs. Gilbreth was honored with the appointment by the Society of Industrial Engineers of America as delegate to the Water Power Conference at Wembley, England, and as their committeeman and the head of their delegation at the Prague International Management Congress. With her husband and partner, the late Frank B. Gilbreth, she devised and perfected plans for the training and restoration of soldiers incapacitated by the war, and she has been coauthor with him in the Gilbreth books and papers on industrial subjects. Mrs. Gilbreth conducts a school offering intensive study in the theory and practice of management and motion study. It is designed to train plant executives and young engineers to equip and operate motion study laboratories. Besides this valuable undertaking she is called on constantly for lectures before technical societies and colleges.

Lillian Moller Gilbreth, for twenty years the wife of Frank B. Gilbreth, that remarkable industrial engineer whose useful life was cut off all too soon in the summer of 1924, was his co-worker and partner. They formed such a close corporation that it is hardly possible to write of them separately. Friends have said of them that each "blamed" the other for their achievements.

"It might have been my idea," Mr. Gilbreth would often say, "but she put it across." At any rate, Mr. Gilbreth always said that he would not have won his international reputation as the leading exponent of modern methods of industrial management but for his wife, who helped to whip his original, forward-looking ideas into practical form.

Lillian Gilbreth may well be called a humanizer of scientific methods. She has simplified methods of laboratory investigation by putting the material into such shape that anyone may make immediate and profitable use of it. When she was first married and started in to study along the lines that would unify their work, she was impressed with the fact that engineers had not laid sufficient emphasis on the *why* of their performances. It prompted her to elect psychology as her major study for her Ph.D. degree, with the subject of her thesis, "A Consideration of the Conscious and Intentional Application of Psychology to Management Engineering." This gave a clue to the Gilbreths as to what her special contribution could be and she became the trail blazer for conscious application of effort, with special regard to the fatigue of the worker, mental as well as physical.

With the death of Mr. Gilbreth on the eve of an important trip abroad, all his honors from the Society of Industrial Engineers of America were transferred to his wife. The Taylor Society transferred his membership to her, and the American Management Association made her a life member. Furthermore, she was notified to give all his lectures scheduled at the colleges, at Ford Hall Forum and before technical societies,—a remarkable tribute to a woman by scientific circles. With the modesty that always characterizes truly big people, Mrs. Gilbreth declares that her life is not an individual achievement but the result of faith and cooperation of many people who have given generously of their interest and help that the work to which she and her husband have devoted their lives might go on.

Born and brought up in a scientific atmosphere, Lillian Moller was attracted into scientific study. She seems to have inherited a talent for research which has shown itself in whatever line of study she has followed.

She did not begin her formal education until she was nine years old. During those early years she studied out of doors under her mother's direction, and did considerable traveling across the continent to visit her paternal grandparents, who lived in New York.

She went through the public schools of Oakland, California. In the high school she developed a passion for English study, both language and literature; and in the University of California, she specialized in English and philosophy. During her senior year she took a course in literary criticism under Professor Gayley. He had just finished a book on the subject, and for practice gave it to his class to index. The work seemed dry and statistical at the time but there was only a week or two of it and the experience proved valuable to Miss Moller later and of the greatest assistance in cataloging and arranging her husband's voluminous notes.

Upon graduation, in 1900, she decided to study for her master's degree. The reputation of Columbia University and the fact that her grandparents were in New York lured her East. She took a course in comparative literature under Woodward, and had the happy fortune of studying the theory of music with Edward MacDowell. Her ambitions for a Columbia degree were frustrated, however, when pleurisy developed and drove her back to her native California. There she finished the year's work and received her Master of Arts degree from the University of California, in 1902.

She had planned to teach; her ambition was to be a dean in a woman's college, but a year in Europe before tying herself down tempted her. One of her teachers, a Miss Bunker, planned on going abroad and so it was planned that Miss Bunker, accompanied by three younger girls, and Miss Moller should meet in Boston, where Miss Bunker resided and from where the party would sail. During a stay of a few days in that city a motor trip was planned with a cousin of Miss Bunker's as host and chauffeur. It was thus that Lillian Moller met Frank Bunker Gilbreth, a young engineer and contractor of growing reputation, who had been far too interested in his work to give any attention to girls. He was rather bored by the thought of the prospective motor trip which he had offered, but there was something about the intelligent, breezy, western girl that attracted him; the grey eyes, with long lashes sweeping freckled cheeks, were so frankly sincere, the manner so friendly.

Contemplating the unique contribution to industry the twenty years of their life together unfolded from their combined gifts, surely it was more than chance that rode with them that day. But for tire trouble there would have been a silent girl happy in speeding through the strange landscape, a relieved man grimly doing his duty—and polite adieus.

Automobiles were then a comparatively new contraption and a punctured tire almost a tragedy. Changing it was an hour's hard labor. When the inevitable crowd of youngsters gathered to heckle the embarrassed worker, the girls giggled—all but one. Accustomed to children, Lillian Moller enticed them to one side and told them stories, while the tire was changed in peace. When the party was running along again, Mr. Gilbreth turned to Miss Moller and said:

"You're the cleverest girl I ever met and I am going to marry you." She looked at him in amazement. "I hope that there are no other suitors in the way," he continued, "for it will only make complications, and take that much longer." The protest that she did not know him and was going to sail for Europe the next morning only brought forth, "I intend to marry you. I will be at the boat waiting for you when you come back. Please have your mind made up for I am a terribly busy man." There was no use in trying to thwart an efficiency expert. It sounds unromantic but it was not, for their life and work together was full of romance ever since Frank Gilbreth waited at the dock for the ship coming from Europe. His future wife walked down the gangplank and placed her hands in his.

They were married in California, in 1904. Miss Moller had first gone back to the university. She wanted to study something, she did not quite know just what. Asking an engineer cousin what she must study to be useful to an engineer husband, he had nothing better to suggest than the psychology she had chosen. The new subject of applied psychology was opening up very definite contacts between theory and human effort. She saw here a timely opportunity for research, to correlate action with the emotional response of the actor as a part of industrial engineering which engineers themselves were ignoring. She wrote her thesis on *A Consideration of the Conscious and Intentional Application of Psychology to Management Engineering.* But the appearance of Mr. Gilbreth, their marriage and their return East prevented its acceptance because of the university ruling that the last year of the work for the doctor's degree must be spent in residence.

The lines of work followed by Mr. and Mrs. Gilbreth were so different it seemed necessary for one or the other of them to be given up. Of course, Mrs. Gilbreth recognized the unique and far-reaching quality of her husband's aims and without question was willing to give up her own career. She had, however, an intuitive feeling that she might do something in applied psychology that would be helpful to him.

The first thing, she felt, was to get the engineer's viewpoint. On the train going East she told her husband she wanted to study engineering; would he teach her? "Do you really want to know engineering from A to Z?" he asked her. Finding her in earnest, he started in to make her as good an engineer as himself. He was a wonderful teacher, and was really richly rewarded in the new light her questions threw on his belief in men and their work. Mrs. Gilbreth had no idea of doing anything original herself. She plunged into her study with her usual thoroughness and on her own initiative looked over piles of notes and put into shape quantities of material which Mr. Gilbreth had gathered together toward the write-up of his systems. She indexed his book *Field System,* and it was published soon afterward.

In his contracting Mr. Gilbreth was using a great deal of concrete, then a new material which Mrs. Gilbreth could study from its beginning. She also joined her husband in bricklaying research, going with him where the workmen were mixing mortar and laying bricks. When she finally began to arrange his notes for the publication of his books *The Concrete System* and *The Brick-laying System,* she was working with first-hand knowledge.

Mr. Gilbreth's systems were giving an entirely original aspect to the new fledged profession of industrial engineering. Mr. Frederick Taylor had already developed the idea of scientific management in industry, but he was working from the viewpoint of the manufacturer—how men could be best handled to produce better work at least cost. The variable of the human element introduced by a workman's reaction had not been considered. Mr. Gilbreth evolved his method from the viewpoint of the worker—to economize the workman's motions in order to conserve his energy and health, and, perhaps, promote livelier regard for his occupation. These systems of Mr. Gilbreth's and Mr. Taylor's complemented each other, and together have already done much to revolutionize industry.

More and more Mr. Gilbreth recognized the advantage of an intensive study of psychology as applied to human reactions and fatigue, and decided that the time had come for one of the family to obtain the latest information that this new science was unfolding. This, naturally, devolved upon Mrs. Gilbreth. With the favorable start through her university study and in her intuitive gropings, she had formed a definite idea of what was wanted.

She went to several universities and advanced the proposition that psychology could be enticed out of its theoretical entrenchments and made to contribute to industry a highly practical assistance in the economy of motions and emotions for conserving the human agent, not alone for himself but because of the actual value to production of an unfatigued workman. She met with rebuffs on every hand. The feeling still prevailed in classic halls that psychology was pure science and had no liaison with industry. Finally Mrs. Gilbreth found Dr. Stephen Colvin, head of the course in educational psychology at Brown University, a sympathetic listener. He recognized the value of her idea and with the concurrence of the president, Dr. Faunce, planned a line of research work.

The Gilbreths moved to Providence where they established the first exhibition of devices for eliminating fatigue, which they called the Fatigue Museum. They aimed to encourage the spread of the study of fatigue by supplying photographs to all who were interested. In 1913, Mrs. Gilbreth found a forward-looking publisher for her first book, *The Psychology of Management,* which she had developed from the thesis written at Berkeley. For years it had knocked about from editorial pillar to post because it was considered too far-fetched. It was the first formulation of her years of insistence that the teaching of management be considered from the standpoint of *measurement* rather than judgment.

At the beginning of the World War in 1914, Mr. Gilbreth was called to the service. Mrs. Gilbreth, still in the Providence residence, continued her studies and completed their two books on *Applied Motion Study* and *Fatigue Study.* These were more educational than scientific and were intended to arouse people to care for their employees as a matter of good business. When America entered the war, Mr. Gilbreth was called upon to apply his motion methods to the training of soldiers. At Fort Sill, as major of engineers, he worked beyond his strength and was sent to the Walter Reed Hospital. There he came in contact with occupational therapy. It suggested a system for the training and restoration of soldiers incapacitated by the war, and later the two Gilbreths worked it out, wrote the first paper and applied to the government to put it in operation. At first the war department would have nothing to do with the plans, taking the position that the whole matter was an educational rather than an engineering one. "Engineers use all their ingenuity and skill to make cripples," argued the originators of the plans. "Why, then, should they not use the same skill to mend these cripples?" There was no getting around this argument. Permission was given to go ahead and with a fair field the Gilbreths accomplished noteworthy results in keeping soldiers on the payroll instead of listing them in charity wards. Their books on *Applied Motion Study* and *Motion Study for the Handicapped* contain the pioneer articles in any language on the subject of re-education of crippled soldiers and describe experiments made in the Gilbreth motion study laboratory.

The Gilbreths became one of the most important firms of consulting industrial engineers in the country. There seemed to be no limit to their ingenuity. In their laboratory work they made use of motion picture cameras, following the motions involved by attaching small lights to significant motion points. They worked out a system of process charts which gave a sort of shorthand, symbolic sketch of the process to be used in putting in improvements, so that the whole industrial process might be visualized by everyone involved. Many other devices for recording methods and efficiency have been invented and perfected by them and are ready when the commercial need requires. Through their efforts psychology and industry will be indissolubly connected in engineering work from now on.

Since Mrs. Gilbreth was left to carry on alone the business and ideals of the firm, what a large part she has taken in its development has become evident. In the summer of 1924, she went abroad, carrying out the chart of travel as her husband had planned it. She left behind a perfect household of eleven children eager to do their best to help mother; they gave her not one single qualm of anxiety. Appointed to Mr. Gilbreth's honorary positions, she represented in the London Power Conferences the great Society of Industrial Engineers of America, and at the International Management Congress at Prague she filled the part on the program assigned to Mr. Gilbreth and presided as chairman at one of the important sessions. In every case she received the same consideration and applause that might have been accorded him.

Mrs. Gilbreth has just completed a book on the application of scientific management to the home, and plans one on child training. She is also working on a life study of Mr. Gilbreth for engineers and revising a book to be called *Advanced Motion Study,* which Mr. Gilbreth wrote with her. This will elaborate the technique of making motion studies and outline its field and methods of future development.

Among Mrs. Gilbreth's published works are: *The Psychology of Management,* 1912, which has been translated into several languages and published as an official document by the Verein Deutsche Ingineure (The Association of German Engineers), one of the foremost engineering organizations in the world; also with her husband, *Time Study, Fatigue Study,* 1916; *Applied Motion Study,* 1917; *Motion Study for the Handicapped,* 1919; papers on education, management, psychology and re-education of crippled soldiers; article on Scientific Management in *New International Encyclopædia; The Quest of the One Best Way,* a sketch of the life of Frank Bunker Gilbreth, 1924.

Mrs. Gilbreth is a member of the following clubs and societies: American Management Association; Taylor Society; Academy Masaryk, Czecho-Slovakia; American Psychology Association; American Society of Mechanical Engineers; Polish Institute for Scientific Management, Warsaw; Phi Beta Kappa; honorary member of Society of Industrial Engineers.

GILDER, JEANNETTE LEONARD, critic, editor, author, was born at Flushing, New York, October 3, 1849, the daughter of the Reverend William Henry Gilder and Jane Nutt Gilder. Her family, of English descent, with some infusion of French (Huguenot) and Dutch blood—traced back to Henry Gilder, who left England for Barbados, in 1635. The first American ancestor, John Gilder, settled in Cecil County, Maryland, before 1688, and died in 1698. His great-grandson, Dr. Reuben Gilder, served in the Revolutionary War and left a valuable account of the battle of Cowpens. He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati. Through a paternal great-grandmother, Miss Gilder was related to John Pintard, organizer and first Secretary of the New York Historical Society. Her grandfather, John Gilder, was chairman of the aldermanic committee that superintended the erection of Girard College, Philadelphia. On her mother's side also she was of English stock, her maternal great-grandfather having been William Nutt, a large land owner in Burlington County, New Jersey, whose son, Major Thomas Nutt, served in the War of 1812. On the female side, her mother was descended from the Kirkbride family of Pennsylvania. Miss Gilder's brothers were John Francis, pianist and composer; Major William Henry, soldier, traveller and journalist; Richard Watson, poet and for many years editor of *The Century Magazine;* Robert Fletcher, journalist, archæologist and painter; and Joseph Benson, writer and editor.

Miss Gilder belonged to that very small body of pioneer women journalists who, in the seventies of the past century, were beginning to make headway in the metropolitan newspaper offices. Her apprenticeship had been served in Newark. On coming to New York, she became the *Herald's* critic of books, music and the stage. Thereafter, for many years, she was co-editor of *The Critic,* a weekly review of literature, art, music and the drama, started in 1881 by herself and her youngest brother, Joseph. She was long a correspondent of Boston and Chicago newspapers. She dramatized a number of novels and wrote one of her own, as well as two volumes of her early reminiscences. She also edited several anthologies of prose and verse.

In writing of his sister Mr. Joseph B. Gilder says:

"In *The Tomboy at Work*—a sequel to *The Autobiography of a Tomboy*—my sister tells of an old man with a narrow strip of velvet fastened around his collar and a puzzled look on his face, who asked her what she would advise him to wear as a necktie. 'Why not try a necktie?' she inquired; and the suggestion struck him as a happy one. In considering how to begin this slight sketch of her activities, I find myself discarding various alternatives and adopting the obvious formula of beginning at the beginning. Though it is an old-fashioned way, I can think of no better one.

"Jeannette Leonard Gilder was born October 3, 1849, at St. Thomas's Hall, Flushing, Long Island, New York. Her birthplace, formerly a boys' school conducted by the Reverend Dr. Hawkes (who had numbered among his more distinguished pupils Thomas F. Bayard of Delaware, afterwards Ambassador and United States Senator), was now a girls' school or college conducted by her father, the Reverend William H. Gilder, M. A., who had been one of the earliest students enrolled at Wesleyan University, and throughout his life had devoted more time and energy to educational work and literary journalism than to his religious vocation. Here her education began, and here it continued until, at the age of ten, she was taken to Redding, Connecticut, when her father definitely discontinued teaching and became a preacher again. From Connecticut, in a year or two, the family removed to Yonkers, New York, where, at the outbreak of the Civil War, her father enlisted as the chaplain of a New York regiment of volunteers. Another removal established the family at our mother's home, 'Bellevue,' Bordentown, New Jersey.

"The story of Jeannette's life up to this time and a little later is breezily related, with slight veiling or embellishment, in the *Autobiography.* The girl is here shown to have been mother to the woman. The irrepressible energy that made her career possible is in evidence on every page of the narrative. In *The Tomboy at Work,* which begins when the chronicler was sixteen, the story is carried forward over a second period of approximately the same length.

"The circumstances in which the family were left by her father's death (of smallpox, in camp, in 1864) were a challenge to a girl of Jeannette's character, and within a year she had left no stone unturned in her search for some gainful occupation. Her first choice would have been the printer's trade, *Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography* being her favorite book.

"Having learned that a history of New Jersey's heroes of the Civil War was to be compiled, she wrote to the prospective editor for a position as his assistant, and despite her youth was promptly engaged. For a year or so she went daily to Trenton, and for long hours copied the volunteers' records. That all of her salary of ten dollars a week might be applied to the family budget, she asked a director of the Camden & Amboy for a pass—and got it.

"When the deeds of New Jersey's first-class fighting men had been duly rescued from oblivion, the girl's occupation was gone. She accordingly sought work at the mint in Philadelphia, and having obtained it, again requested and received a pass, in order to make the thirty-miles trip twice a day without cutting into her pay, which was the same as it had been at Trenton.

"When the family, in 1868, removed from Bordentown to Newark, New Jersey, where Richard was working on the staid old *Daily Advertiser,* Jeannette boarded for a while in Philadelphia; but ere long, burning her bridges behind her, she joined the others in the new home—a city then of about one-quarter its present size.

"When Richard, at twenty-five, with a still younger associate, started a morning newspaper, she contributed (gratuitously) 'an irresponsible column called *Breakfast Table Talk,* which touched upon any topic under the sun, and a column of personals called *Qui Val La?*' which might better have been called *Who Goes There? The Register* was a training-school, and Jeannette—an apt pupil—had a more than competent instructor in her elder brother, whose influence was equally inspiring and restraining. She was a born journalist, and viewed every happening with a keen sense of its news value.

"Before this time she had become the local correspondent of the New York *Tribune*—a post she held for several years, until the editor, who was perfectly satisfied with her work, discovered that she was a woman. Besides writing her special columns for the *Register,* she 'covered' the amusement field, wrote literary notes and book-reviews and some editorials. These varied functions she discharged for five years or more. Then Miss Kate Field gave her an introduction to James Gordon Bennett and she became the book-reviewer of the New York *Herald,* where the salary of thirty dollars a week seemed princely in her sight.

"In 1887, she took the family to New York to live. My own association with her, in journalism, began at this time, when, at nineteen, after three years' experience of newspaper work, at first in New York and afterwards in Newark, I became, through her good offices, a reporter on the *Herald.*

"Jeannette's critiques were anything but cut-and-dried affairs. At Miss Field's suggestion —Mr. Bennett having asked for something novel—they took the form of free and easy discussions of new publications by the members of an imaginary family. These 'Chats about Books' attracted more than a little attention, and offers were made for their republication in book form. That clever feuilletonist, 'Nyn Crinkle,' paid them the compliment of a burlesque under the title of 'The Drivel Family'—and his victim said the title was a happy one!

"Her work in the literary field was done so satisfactorily that criticisms of dramatic and musical performances also were demanded. The critic had no technical knowledge of music, and only such knowledge of the drama as any habitué of the theatre may acquire. Recognizing this deficiency in her equipment she says: 'I did not consider myself a critic, and merely gave my opinions for what they were worth, and then reported the effect of the opera or the play upon the audience.' Although the *Herald* had a rule that its critics should not make the acquaintance of public performers, it was a difficult one to enforce, and was usually more honored in the breach than in the observance. Jeannette, indeed, had many friends on the stage and the platform—notably, Clara Louise Kellogg and Helena Modjeska, with both of whom she was on intimate terms for the greater part of her life. She resisted a disposition to let personal considerations sway her critical judgment, but admitted that the effort was a hard one; and it was not invariably successful.

"For eighteen years, over the pen name of 'Brunswick,' she wrote a weekly New York letter to Boston, at first for the *Saturday Evening Gazette* and later for the *Evening Transcript;* and for many years, up to the time of her death, she was a regular literary correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*. When Dr. Appleton became editor of the London *Academy*, in the late seventies, she was chosen as American correspondent, winning the appointment in competition with a number of aspirants, one of whom was recommended by James Russell Lowell and has since won distinction as a poet and critic.

"As co-editor of the *Critic*—which began publication in January, 1881, with little or no capital but the one thousand dollars I had managed to save by that time—Jeannette found wider scope for her energies; the more so because a large part of the burden of business management rested on her unaccustomed shoulders. Our funds having run out in a few weeks or months, she waited upon Andrew Carnegie, who was then beginning to be known as a man of great wealth and liberal ideas. On hearing how matters stood he promptly and generously supplied sufficient cash to keep the paper going until more permanent arrangements could be made for financing its needs. Evidently Mr. Carnegie was impressed by her pluck; and no one liked better than he to help those who were trying to help themselves. He remained a friend of the paper and its editors as long as he lived, though he was not called upon again to contribute to its support.

"When, in 1895, I became literary advisor to the Century Company, the chief editorial responsibility for the *Critic* fell upon my sister; and she assumed the entire burden when I went abroad, for two years, in 1902. By this time the paper had become a monthly magazine; and when, in 1906, it was succeeded by the revived *Putnam's Monthly*, under my editorship, she remained as associate editor. The magazine was absorbed by the *Atlantic* in 1910, leaving Jeannette free to launch, as she did erelong, the *Reader*—a diminutive monthly of which she was at once the proprietor, publisher, editor and sole contributor. In this publication she embodied her 'Lounger' which had long been a salient feature of the *Critic*.

"Miss Gilder's publications include the two 'Tomboy' books (1900 and 1904); the story of a journalist's love for a prima donna, which, under the title 'Taken by Siege,' appeared in a single issue of *Lippincott's Magazine* (1886) and ten years afterwards was republished in book form by the Scribners; 'Essays from The Critic' (1882) and 'Authors at Home' (1889), both of which she edited jointly with the present writer; 'Representative Poems by Living Poets' (1886) and, with Helen Gray Cone as co-editor, 'Pen Portraits of Literary Women' (1887). She put her name also, as editor, to a series of eight volumes of 'Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature' (1905).

"As a worker Jeannette Gilder was indefatigable. I never knew her to preach the gospel of hard work, or to teach it by precept; but she set an example of industry that might have been emulated by the ant. She rose early and went late to bed, and there were few idle moments between her rising up and her lying down again.

"Some who knew her but slightly, impressed by her direct and forcible way of speaking, and by her large, dark eyes, which could flash threateningly enough on provocation or in jest, stood more or less in fear of her, unwitting that her heart, though stout, was as gentle as a doe's. Not only did it respond to the slightest tale of woe in real life, but touching scenes behind the footlights were apt to move her to the melting point, but only if convincingly presented. At the slightest touch of banality or insincerity her keen sense of the ridiculous got the upper hand. She was essentially emotional: weddings, military music, the sight of men marching and banners waving almost always unmanned her, so to speak. She was quick-tempered, and I had many a superheated argument with her; but the sun never went down upon her wrath, for she was just and generous and fundamentally good-natured. Animated and amusing in conversation, she was the best of company in almost any circumstances.

"She did not know the meaning of the word selfish, and was happy whenever she was working for others, which was what she did her whole life long—for those near and dear to her by ties of blood or friendship, for casual acquaintances, and sometimes for strangers in whose behalf her aid was sought. Now and then she lent a hand to people whom she actually disliked. If all of the men and women for whom she had found positions, large or small, could have joined hands, the line would have extended from the Battery in New York to the Harlem River.

"She was ever a worker, and when death found her, in her sixty-seventh year, she was still in harness—as she would have wished to be. The end came on January 17, 1916, after a few days' illness that had alarmed neither herself nor her family. At the service in her apartment in the old Westmoreland, at Fourth Avenue and 17th Street, where she had lived for many years, Dr. Reiland read some verses from her own pen, written not long before, which she called 'My Creed.' Though lacking the artistry of Henley's 'Invictus,' they strike a not dissimilar note, and are marked by the directness and simplicity one finds in the old morality plays, such as 'Everyman.'

'MY CREED

'I do not fear to tread the path
That those I love have long since trod;
I do not fear to pass the gate
And stand before the living God.
In this world's fight I've done my part:
If God be God, he knows it well;
He will not turn his back on me
And send me down to blackest hell
Because I have not cried aloud
And shouted in the market-place:
'Tis what we do, not what we say,
That makes us worthy of his grace.' "

**GILLETT, EMMA M.**, attorney at law and Dean Emeritus of the Washington College of Law, was born at Princeton, Green Lake County, Wisconsin, July 30, 1852, the daughter of Richard J. and Sarah Ann Barlow Gillett. Her father, Richard J. Gillett, was born in Lancashire, England. He came to America about 1840, and settled in Erie County, Pennsylvania. Her first American ancestor on her mother's side was Lawrence Wilkinson, born in Durham, England. He came to America in 1650, and settled either in Massachusetts or Rhode Island. Miss Gillett's mother was the daughter of George Barlow, a direct descendant of Lawrence Wilkinson. Her ancestors on her mother's side were Quakers and she finds among them such names as Patience, Prudence, Mercy and Temperance. Miss Gillett belongs to the same family as Stephen Hopkins, the Quaker signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Miss Gillett was a co-founder with Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey of the Washington College of Law in 1896. In 1913, she became dean of the Washington College of Law, a position she held until 1923, when she was made Dean Emeritus. She was the first woman to receive an appointment from a President of the United States when she was appointed notary public by President Garfield in 1881. Graduated from the Howard University of Law with the degrees of LL.B. and LL.M. in the early eighties, she was one of the first women to join the American Bar Association, and, in 1921, she was made its vice-president for the District of Columbia. She was an active figure in the woman suffrage movement until the Nineteenth Amendment became a part of the Constitution of the United States.

Emma M. Gillett was born in a log cabin built by her father on government land which he had taken up. She inherited the pioneer spirit of her parents who had gone to Wisconsin the year it was admitted as a state. Her father had great ambitions for his future in this new country. He was studying law and was already a justice of the peace. His health failed soon after the birth of his second daughter, Emma, and he died in 1854, when she was but two years old. Left a widow, Mrs. Gillett took her two little girls back to her parents in Girard, Erie County, Pennsylvania. Here Emma Gillett grew up, attending the district school six months every year until she was thirteen.

During this district school period her home was on a farm and conditions were primitive in many ways. Both in the house and outside men and women had to work without the many labor-saving devices which now seem a matter of course. In 1861, the Civil War took away available workers in the fields, and at the age of nine Emma Gillett earned her first money, which was spent for material for a dress, by picking up two hundred bushels of potatoes at a cent a bushel.

One of the results of the Civil War was the opening of opportunities to women. The teaching profession for women had been limited to summer schools in most instances, and now all schools called for women teachers. Girls and women began to clerk in stores and the departments at Washington were opened to women for the first time.

Miss Gillett was born believing in the suffrage cause. Her family from the beginning had been interested in the whole feminist movement. Soon after the first woman suffrage convention met in 1848, a few ardent leaders visited Wisconsin. During that early enthusiasm the bloomer dress had been designed by Amelia Bloomer, whose husband was a congressman from western New York. This dress was urged upon the converts of Wisconsin. Emma Gillett's mother wore this costume in Wisconsin and also on her return to her father's house in Pennsylvania. It attracted much attention and there was favorable comment as well as adverse. The waist conformed to the current style but the skirt reached only a little below the knees.

To avoid any question of immodesty, trousers that went from a little above the knee well over the shoes, were attached to an undergarment. These trousers were of the same material as the dress whether calico, gingham, silk or velvet. Mrs. Gillett wore this costume until the early sixties and was known far and wide as the "bloomer woman."

In 1865, Mrs. Gillett left the farm with her two young daughters and moved to the village of Girard. Emma had two years of preparation at a private school, and afterwards entered Lake Erie Seminary, now Lake Erie College, at Painesville, Ohio. Her mother was not able to pay even the low tuition of those days and Emma earned her tuition and board by doing extra domestic work. The young woman was grateful for these advantages and prized them highly. She took the full three years' course and was graduated on July 7, 1870, three weeks before her eighteenth birthday, probably the youngest graduate the school has ever had.

After graduation teaching appeared the field open to Miss Gillett and she taught for ten years in the public schools of Girard, Conneautville and Erie, Pennsylvania. School methods were changing slowly and she made efforts to introduce the so-called Quincy methods which illustrated the book knowledge by concrete examples, such as going to a nearby stream to find islands, peninsulas, shores, and using the ruler as a measure to get an idea of distance and size. The patrons of the schools were highly interested.

During these years of teaching the desire to study law was never absent. Miss Gillett had been told that it had been hoped she would be a boy to follow in her father's footsteps, and she often wished that she had been that boy to whom the study of law might be possible. Little she dreamed of the changes the years would bring. Her mother was frail and while she lived Miss Gillett could not think of leaving home. Mrs. Gillett died in 1875, and about that time Miss Gillett began to read in the papers of Belva Lockwood's struggles for recognition as a lawyer. Then came Mrs. Lockwood's final success in being admitted to the United States Supreme Court in 1879, having first urged a law through Congress to authorize it. This settled Miss Gillett in her determination to become a lawyer. She brought out her father's Blackstone and read it faithfully a little every evening, a preparation that she found very helpful later.

In 1880, having saved a little money and with a small inheritance to fall back on, she decided to go to Washington, and was cordially welcomed by Mrs. Lockwood, in whose home she lived for several months and where she met several other women desirous of studying law. Although men attended law schools, these ambitious young women found when they applied to the white law schools none would admit them. Miss Gillett, with two other white women, decided to enter the Law School of Howard University, which soon after the Civil War was established for the colored people, but was opened to all colors and races without distinction of sex.

The law school had been just reorganized and was small. The teachers were white men of high standing at the bar, who recognized that it was as important to give women a good legal education if they were to practice in the courts as to educate the colored men for the same purpose.

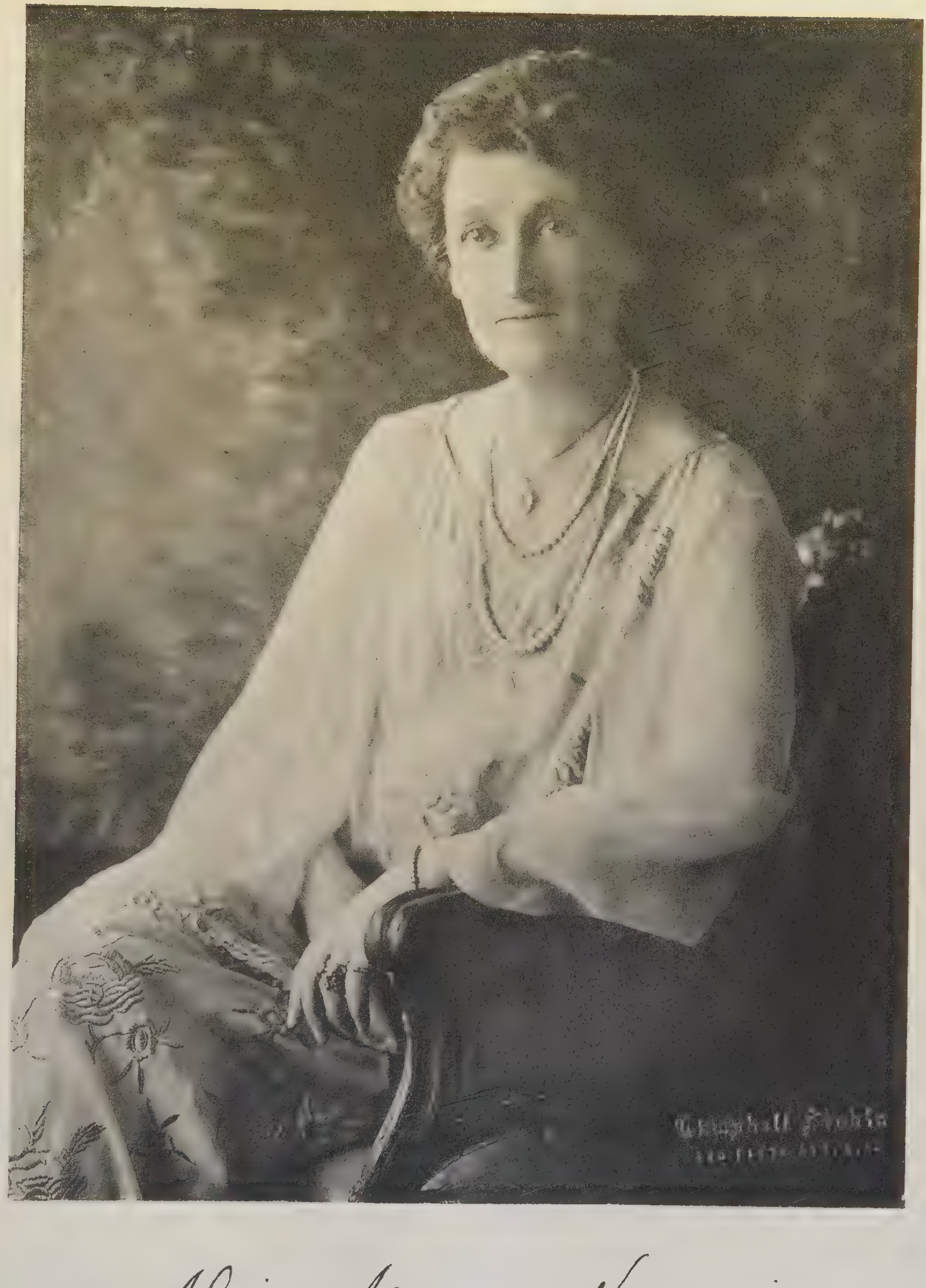
Improving the condition of the colored race and giving opportunities to women were two important reform movements of the day and the same individuals were likely to be interested in both objects. These instructors showed the utmost consideration to the three women pupils. As a result, the feeling of these women was more of gratitude for their opportunity than of hardship in attending a school primarily for colored students. They felt that their training was equal to that given in any college, and they had no unpleasant experiences whatever. After a three-year course in the Law College, Miss Gillett was admitted to the District of Columbia bar by examination in 1883, and, in 1890, she was admitted to the United States Supreme Court.

During the three years of study Miss Gillett was in the Census Bureau for two months and was appointed a notary public by President Garfield in 1881, the first presidential appointment of a woman to that office. She had an opportunity to go into the law office of Watson J. Newton and with notary fees and other earnings she was able to make her way very well. In her notary business she went to the homes of Civil War widows to execute their pension vouchers. Among others were Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mrs. Philip Sheridan and Mrs. George H. Thomas. Several clients resulted from this acquaintance.

In 1900, Miss Gillett and Mr. Newton formed the law firm of Newton and Gillett, which continued until his death in 1913. Their specialty was the law of real property and they were both officers in a real estate title company.

The white law schools in the District of Columbia had continued to exclude women and in 1896, Miss Gillett united with Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey (Volume I, page 385) to organize a woman's law class. There were but three members in this class at first but the class was found to fill a need and others joined until in 1900 six women were found prepared to graduate. The college was duly incorporated and the degree of bachelor of laws conferred on these six women. Mr. Newton took his full share of teaching and gave valuable advice, as did other members of the bar and bench, including Professor Robinson, a well-known legal author and at one time dean of the Yale Law School. Mrs. Mussey, having the most leisure, was made dean, which office she held until her health failed in 1913. Miss Gillett was then made dean, which place she held until 1923. She has since been made Dean Emeritus.

Washington College of Law has always been co-educational and the students, now numbering about two hundred, are almost equally divided between men and women. In 1925 fifty-six degrees were conferred. One of the results of the success of this college is that two of the older colleges of law in the District


Campbell Studio

Alice Morgan Harrison

of Columbia have opened their doors to women.

After Miss Gillett went to Washington in 1880, she became actively interested in the woman suffrage cause. She was a member of the National American Women Suffrage Association and met all the leaders as they came each winter to present their proposed amendment to congress.

In 1910, Miss Gillett had a conversation with the chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the United States House of Representatives when arranging for a hearing. He said that if people cared much about women suffrage congressmen would hear more about it; that they were only approached when they wanted their arguments printed at the expense of the government and sent out under a frank. Miss Gillett replied that no congressman would ever say such a thing again. At her request the National American Woman Suffrage Association made her chairman of the Congressional Committee the following year. Her committee proceeded to send a questionnaire to every candidate for congress in the next election asking the opinions of each man and what support he would give to the suffrage amendment. Miss Gillett gave her time and money to this as one of her chief contributions to the cause, and the detailed report of the result was of great assistance in the systematic campaign that followed. Congressmen never again said they were not regularly and persistently approached on the suffrage question.

In 1913, a joint committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association organized a suffrage parade, the first in Washington, It made history owing to poor police protection. It was a wonderful parade and impressed the entire nation with the earnestness of women. Miss Gillett was treasurer of this parade. Since the adoption of the Woman Suffrage Amendment Miss Gillett has affiliated herself with the National Woman's Party.

Miss Gillett was one of the first women to be admitted to membership in the American Bar Association. She was Vice-President for the District of Columbia for the year 1920-1921. She is a member and former president of the Women's Bar Association of the District of Columbia; and is a member of the District of Columbia branch of the American Association of University Women.

HARRISON, ALICE MORGAN (Mrs. Cyril Schuyler Harrison), Christian Scientist, suffragist, poet, daughter of Samuel Broadbent and Ellen Theresa Blinn Morgan, was born in Central City, Colorado. On her father's side, the first American of the name was Richard Rose Morgan, who came from England to Boston, in 1660, settling in New London, Connecticut. On the maternal side, Governor Thomas Welles of Colonial fame was the first American ancestor. On the maternal side also, Mrs. Harrison is descended from Peter Blin, son of French refugees who escaped to London during the Huguenot persecutions. Peter Blin settled in Wethersfield, Connecticut, about the year 1679. Among her ancestors, Mrs. Harrison also numbers Elijah Welles and Major Josiah Griswold of the Revolutionary Army.

Alice Morgan Harrison has been identified with the Christian Science movement since 1898, when she became a student of Augusta E. Stetson. Under the spiritual inspiration of this great teacher, her mental activities were lifted from the longingly human to the vitally ideal and spiritual. The obligation of the Anglo-Saxon race, bearer of the highest and best standards, to uphold its power is a theme that is near to Mrs. Harrison's heart. This ideal she has expressed in several poems, among which the most widely known are *Our America* and *A Call to Americans*. Mrs. Harrison was one of the pioneer supporters of woman suffrage in Colorado. Always a champion of woman's causes, she has voiced her conviction of the ability and destiny of her sex in her *Reply to Rudyard Kipling's "The Female of the Species."*

Soon after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Morgan left their ancestral home in Wethersfield, Connecticut, to try their fortunes in the West. At Central City, Colorado, then the center of mining enthusiasm, their daughter Alice was born. Soon afterward the family moved to Denver, and with its rapid growth Mr. Morgan became prominently identified. In recognition of his part in the upbuilding of the city, his portrait hangs in the Colorado State Museum's Gallery of Honor.

In an atmosphere of progressiveness pervading an entire community little Alice Morgan was brought up. But not entirely of the New West was the Morgan home. Presided over by a lovely young mother of high ideals and exquisite instincts, the precious traditions of New England were maintained and a deep love for the good, the true, and the beautiful was nurtured.

The public schools, the pride of the city, were chosen by Mr. and Mrs. Morgan for the early education of their children. For the two daughters, this period of education was followed by fours years' schooling abroad; for the son, Edward Broadbent Morgan, now prominent in civic and state affairs in Denver, by four years at Yale and a course in Harvard Law School.

Alice Morgan's life in the German boarding-school of Fraulein Simon was a veritable storybook experience. There, in the ancient town of Erfurt, she learned to love the German charm of daily companioning with music and poetry. Nevertheless, young as she was, she saw much in the German spirit that troubled her and deepened her thoughtfulness. The condescensions of the many magnificent young officers whom she saw daily incensed her. Many a tilt she had with her astonished German schoolmates over their blushing perturbation at the very thought of the school's annual Christmas dance to which "real boys" were invited. Their tremulous eagerness caused her indignant amusement and much perplexed querying over the whys and wherefores of sex inequalities.

To this boarding school experience is traceable Mrs. Harrison's longing for the realization of the brotherhood of man. Due to the presence of the large barracks at Erfurt, the pervading spirit of the town was military. The hatred between France and Germany puzzled her; continual talk of the "next war" distressed her. Even the pastor of the old Lutheran church attended by the "Simonie Girls" could not speak of France without leaping to his feet and lifting his voice to its fiercest thunder. The German scorn of England also seemed strangely unnatural.

The not infrequent military funerals, with their imposing corteges and sadly stirring music, affected Miss Morgan so deeply that studied efforts had to be made by the school authorities to keep her from running into them. "Why, oh, why," she questioned, "did every living creature have to die? Was it natural for people calmly to accept such a contradictory state of existence?"

The two years spent in Madame Yeatman's School at Neuilly, France, continued the storybook experience. Paris, with its beauty, its brilliance, and its homage to art, made a deep impression on the sensitive girl. But again, young as she was, she suffered because there was ever present the sordid, the sorrowful. Vacations, all of which were spent in European travel, merely increased her puzzled wonderment at human miseries and imperfections.

On her return to America, Miss Morgan was entered at Mrs. Sylvanus Reed's School in New York in order that she might be given the viewpoint of her own country's boarding school life. She then returned to Denver for a season of gaiety. One season sufficed. It was to be expected that one of Miss Morgan's serious outlook would find the idle life of the American society girl unsatisfying. She returned to Paris to resume her vocal lessons for another year.

It was after her return from this latter trip that Miss Morgan became interested in the woman suffrage movement. She took an en-

G. S. 8vo Choruses

God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all. (I. John i., 5.)

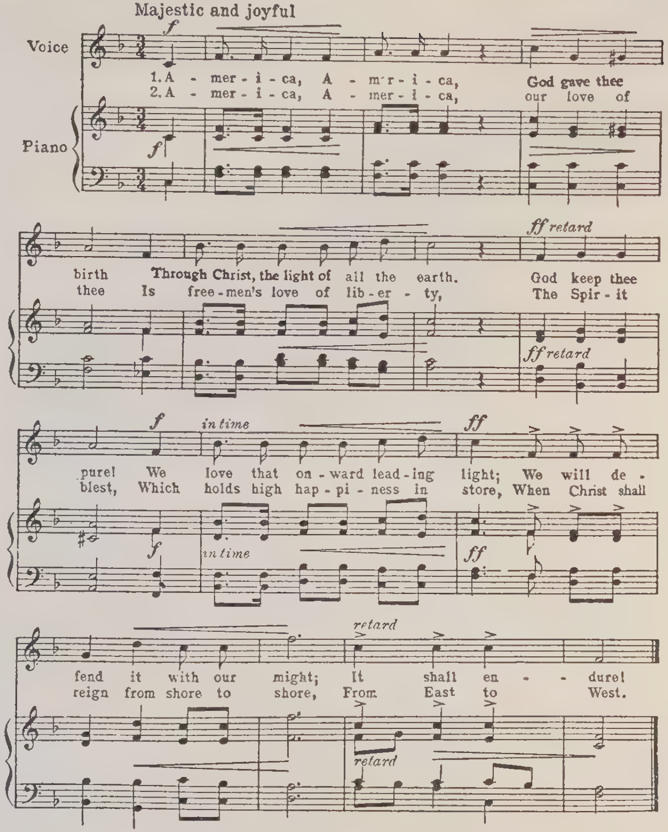
No. 6571

## Our America

National Hymn

Poem by
Alice Morgan Harrison

Music by
Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.


Majestic and joyful
Voice
Piano
1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God gave thee birth Through Christ, the light of all the earth. God keep thee pure! We love that on - ward lead - ing light; We will de - fend it with our might; It shall en - dure!
2. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, our love of thee Is free - men's love of lib - er - ty, The Spir - it blest, Which holds high hap - pi - ness in store, When Christ shall reign from shore to shore, From East to West.
ff retard
in time
retard

The piano-part can be used by a mixed chorus when part-singing is desired.

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*Assigned, 1916, to G. Schirmer, Inc.*
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*Courtesy G. Schirmer, Inc.*

# OUR AMERICA

1

America, thou gavest birth
To light that lighteth all the earth.
God keep it pure!
We love that onward-leading light;
We will defend it with our might;
It shall endure!

2

America, our love of thee
Is freemen's love of Liberty,
The Spirit-blest,
Which holds high happiness in store,
When Christ shall reign from shore to shore,
From East to West.

3

America, thy seer-graved seal
Foretells the perfect Commonweal
Of God-made men;
Its eagle with unwearied wings
Is symbol of the thought-seen things
Of prophets' ken.

4

America, on-pressing van
Of all the hopes of waking man,
We love thy flag!—
Thy stately flag of steadfast stars,
And white, close held to heart-red bars,
Which none shall drag!

5

America, in thee is found
Manasseh's tribe, to Ephraim bound,
By Israel's vow,
Whose destiny is heaven-sealed.
Far-spreading vine in fruitful field,
God's planting, thou!

6

America, faith-shadowed land,
The government of Christ shall stand
Christ guards thy gate!
His planted seed of potent good
Shall grow to world-wide brotherhood,
Man's true estate.

7

America, our God of love,
Whose name is every name above
Is thy defense.
'Tis thou must lead the longing world
From phantom fears, to Love's unfurled
Omnipotence.

WORDS BY ALICE MORGAN HARRISON

thusiastic, though somewhat retiring, part in the activities which brought about the grant of the vote to the women of Colorado, in 1893. For the suffrage cause she gave freely of her social talents and of her marked ability for recitation.

It is significant that Miss Morgan's first published verses appeared on December 25, 1894, in a special issue of *The Rocky Mountain News,* edited by the Woman's Club of Denver.

Soon after a second social season, Alice Morgan was married in Denver to Cyril Schuyler Harrison, of New York. Acile Harrison is their only child.

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison went to Japan. A year later they traveled around the world, staying in Paris and London for about two years before returning to New York. Shortly after, Mr. Harrison passed away.

Mrs. Harrison's many sojourns overseas did not have the effect produced upon so many Americans. They merely nurtured and moulded her instinctive love for her country into a clear ideal. This ideal she has voiced in "Our America," published in 1916, with music by Augusta E. Stetson. It is true that in the earlier years Mrs. Harrison had been tempted to live in Europe, but was unwilling to expatriate herself. Gradually this love of life abroad became obliterated by a comprehension of the spiritual status of her own wonderful native land.

Her varied experiences in many countries filled Mrs. Harrison with ever deeper longings and ever more insistent questions. Impressed especially by the immense mental distance between the Occident and the Orient, she ever queried "Can there be a real brotherhood of man? Can one actually love his neighbor as himself?"

Also, in spite of her thrilling enjoyment of travel, the sorrows of humankind gripped her more and more poignantly. She realized that much of the intensest interest in the strange sights of foreign lands is interest in the base, the miserable, the abominable. She gazed, fascinated, on the mummeries of the colorful crowds in the popular temples in Japan, on the awful rabble of Canton, on the unbelievable throngs of fakirs and superstitious faithful in Benares—wondering the while that looking upon one's fellow-being as a curiosity should be deemed a pleasure. She wondered why ignorance and poverty are accepted as natural, why squalor is often called picturesque, why stultifying superstition is smiled at. She was depressed by the huger and huger proportions assumed by the problem of sex. She discerned clearly how civilization diminished in almost definite ratio with sex inequality.

It was while traveling in India that Mrs. Harrison first sensed the glorious meaning of God-ordained Anglo-Saxon leadership and destiny. It flashed upon her one afternoon while watching some English soldiers drilling in Delhi, and has been developed and verified by subsequent experience until it has become the very soul of her patriotism. This understanding of the place of the Anglo-Saxon race gradually became crystallized, and found expression in poetry. The conviction of America's particular place in the working out of this destiny was the inspiration of one of Mrs. Harrison's recent poems, *A Call to Americans.* Of her writing of this appeal, Mrs. Harrison says:

"I was seized with such almost overwhelming desire to see my fellow-Americans rise to their grand duty and glorious destiny that I could not but cry out."

It was in India, too, that the strange intrusions of the almost mythical past into the present deepened Mrs. Harrison's already troubled queries over the ever-felt presence of death. Death, to her, made life utterly incongruous and unsatisfactory. How could real joy be so ephemeral? Could *God* have so ordered it? She felt that she must know what God is, what life is, what true Christianity means.

To her, there was no satisfying solution in the Episcopal Church. She turned in her longing to Christian Science, the idealism of which appealed to her. In November, 1898, she became a student of Augusta E. Stetson. Her questions were answered, troubling doubts were dispelled, lasting illumination was brought, and a wonderful renewing of mind.

Under spiritual inspiration, Mrs. Harrison became the author of a number of poems. Among those which have been published are: *Our Forever Leader (Mary Baker Eddy); Tribute to Augusta E. Stetson, C.S.D.; Immanuel; Prince of Peace* (the latter two poems have been set to music by Bessie Carol Merz and published); *A Reply to Rudyard Kipling's "The Female of the Species,"* which appeared in the *Woman's World* of July, 1912; *Britain and America,* published in the *New York Herald* of January 19, 1919. *Our America* was written in 1916. It was set to music by Augusta E. Stetson, and publicly sung for the first time at the great Song and Light Festival conducted by Harry Barnhart and held in Central Park, New York City, on the evening of September 13, 1916. Since then it has been sung on many memorable occasions. *A Call to Americans* was published in *Sermons, Which Spiritually Interpret the Scriptures, and Other Writings on Christian Science,* by Augusta E. Stetson, C.S.D. It is hoped that some day a collection of Mrs. Harrison's poems will be published.

*Genealogy*

Alice Morgan Harrison's first American ancestor on the paternal side was Richard Rose Morgan, who sailed from England to Boston, Massachusetts, in 1660, and settled soon afterwards in New London, Connecticut. Through both her mother and father, Mrs. Harrison traces a direct line of descent from Elder William Brewster. It was in Brewster's home, at Scrooby, Nottingham, England, that the first meetings of the Puritans were held. With them, William Brewster migrated to Holland, and thence to New England with the *Mayflower* Pilgrims.

Governor Thomas Welles was her first American ancestor on the maternal side. This Governor Welles was a descendant of Simon de Welles, crusader, who fought in Palestine with Richard the Lion Hearted, in 1191. Coming from Essex County, England, about the year 1630, Thomas Welles settled first in Saybrook, Connecticut; later in Hartford, Connecticut, where he became an original proprietor, and finally in Wethersfield, Connecticut. After being successively Member of the Court of Magistrates, first Treasurer of the Colony, Secretary of the Colony and Commissioner of the United Colonies, he became Governor and again in 1658.

Mrs. Harrison's mother's maiden name of Blinn bespeaks a line of Huguenot ancestry. Peter Blin, the son of French Protestants, who escaped to London during the Huguenot persecutions, settled in Wethersfield, Connecticut, about the year 1697. He was a descendant of the old French family of Blin, of Grincourt, one of whose earliest members took part in the crusade of 1249.

Two of Mrs. Harrison's ancestors, Elijah Welles and Major Josiah Griswold, fought in the Revolutionary Army.

HATCH, EMILY NICHOLS, artist, was born in Newport, Rhode Island, the daughter of Alfrederic Smith and Theodosia Ruggles Hatch. The first American ancestor of the name was William Hatch, who came from England with his family in 1645, and settled in Swansea, Massachusetts, and later became one of the founders of Preston, Connecticut. Succeeding generations intermarried with the Herricks and the Dennisons of Connecticut, and later with the Pratts and Smiths of Vermont. The first maternal ancestor of the Ruggles line came from England about 1630. Barnard Castle, one of the best preserved ruins in England, was a family seat. Miss Hatch is also a descendant of John Alden and Priscilla Molines, who came, the one an Englishman, the other a Huguenot, in the *Mayflower* in 1620, and were among the founders of Plymouth, Massachusetts. Another *Mayflower* ancestor was the son of Parson Robinson, the leader of the Pilgrims in Leyden, Holland.

Emily Nichols Hatch is a distinguished figure in the art life of America. Her paintings have been exhibited in the National Academy of Design, the International Exhibits of Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh, the Chicago Art Institute, St. Louis Museum, Detroit Museum, the Corcoran Art Gallery in Washington, and the exhibitions of the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors. In the National Museum in Washington her painting, called *Washington's Birthday,* is permanently hung. Some of her best known paintings, especially *Rosamond Enters,* have frequently been reproduced in leading magazines. As the president of the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors, Miss Hatch has shown marked executive and business ability, and during the last of her four years of service, the home of the association was financed, purchased and put in working order. Miss Hatch believes in the relation of one art to another, especially that of music to painting. She herself is a charming singer.

In the Hatch summer residence in Newport, Rhode Island, Emily Nichols Hatch was born in the month of August, the youngest of eleven children. Her father was a member of a prominent New York banking firm, and besides the attractive Newport place the family had a winter home in New York.

This family of eleven children was unusual, yet typically American. Amid the evidences of wealth surrounding them there was a sincere reverence for spiritual values. The father, with all his dominance in the business world, had an enthusiasm for rescue work that was almost a passion. He believed so thoroughly in the power of conversion that he took the stand that it was never too late to set a criminal on the upward path.

The mother was a woman of rare charm with an artistic and poetic nature. Her children speak of her as having been eleven different kinds of mother, for to each child she stood in a distinctive relation, and each had the habit of speaking always of "my mother," as if she were recognized in that capacity to each one alone.

It was a jolly, dominant set of youngsters that are shown with father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, in a painting by Eastman Johnson which now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. While each member of this circle was strongly individualistic, there was a very genuine family feeling. They so enjoyed one another's society that it was ever a temptation to shirk outside social obligations.

Emily Hatch was still a small child when her father bought "The Castle" at Tarrytown, New York, a dignified and picturesque landmark on the Hudson River for nearly three-quarters of a century, with its medieval Scotch architecture, broad sweep of grounds and extensive views. The house was known as "Herrick's Folly" and Mr. Hatch was the eleventh owner. Miss Hatch believes that in some ways the wonderful surroundings of this home subtly directed her career. The views of the historic river were so beautiful, she felt she must try in some way to interpret their charm. "They became part of me," she says, "and undoubtedly made me more sensitive to beauty everywhere."

Emily Hatch was very young when she began to show a gift for drawing. It seemed easy for her to catch characteristic poses and features so that her little sketches were readily identified.

The first phase in the development of Emily Hatch's artistic talent was shown in her enjoyment of music. Between the ages of ten to fifteen, under a talented teacher, she took lessons on the piano. He gave her only the best music and encouraged her to master the difficult passages. His instruction bore results and made of the girl at fifteen a good musician, giving her a foundation for much future enjoyment.

When a plan for finishing school was given up because of family financial reverses, Emily Hatch turned seriously to the study of drawing and painting. Her mother consented because she thought it would be an easy, pleasant occupation for this daughter who was not then very robust. She often declared afterward that the young art student worked five times as hard as at school, and had she dreamed of such earnest devotion she would never have had the courage to let her begin. At nine in the morning the ambitious girl would start out, taking her lunch with her, and remain at the art school until late in the day. One year's tuition was contributed by a brother, but otherwise Emily Hatch financed herself by teaching music after school hours. She had breakdowns that distressed her mother, who wanted her to have more social enjoyment. But with the same old persistence, Emily Hatch returned to the art school as soon as she was able. Recalling that time, Miss Hatch thinks she was just as eager to go on with music as with painting and would have done so if she had had encouragement.

She definitely decided on art study, and when she came under the influence of John Ward Stimson, she threw herself wholly into that work. She had chosen the Artist-Artisan Institute, and feels that she was most fortunate in the privilege of studying with Mr. Stimson. His idea, artistic training for the artisan and stimulating the artist to do artisan work, was a clear forerunner of the arts and crafts movement which has had such an influence on industrial output and in abolishing monstrosities of the Victorian era. When Miss Hatch later encountered and accepted Jay Hambidge's rediscovered theory of dynamic symmetry, she recognized it as a continuation of the ideas which had been the very atmosphere of the Artist-Artisan Institute.

The happiest moment of her life, Miss Hatch thinks, was when she sold her first drawing. It was a little thing in pen and ink, a joke really, which she left with *Life*. Not hearing from it she called to get it. A man came from an inner office when she asked for the drawing. He disappeared, but immediately returned, this time with a paper which he shoved at her through a little grated window. When she saw that she held a check for seven dollars and fifty cents, she suddenly lost the carefully assumed air of dignity and indifference and shouted, "Why, you are going to take it!" As she walked up the avenue she could hardly feel the ground under her feet.

"Such moments come to all of us, but only once, I believe," added the successful artist. Then her eyes twinkled, "Did you know," she said, "that in an article I read long ago, called 'The Happiest Moment of My Life,' which covered interviews with several famous men, strangely enough not one man said that his happiest moment was when the woman he loved accepted him? After all, nothing gives quite the thrill that comes with having one's brain child approved—especially one's first brain child."

This first work opened the way to a little income from her drawing and she did illustrating for a while, selling some things to *Vogue* and other high-class periodicals. But it demanded too much of her time and she loved color so much that she persisted with her painting. Then came a time when she was interested in doing miniatures, but here again felt the medium unsuited to her. She wanted to do big work,—large things.

Earning her living in earnest now, Miss Hatch taught for a number of years in the New York Collegiate Institute, and enjoyed it. She taught always with the idea, not of making artists of just anybody, but of opening as many eyes as possible to beauty. "Most people," she says, "think that art falls on you like a mantle. This is not true, of course, except in the case of great genius. It is the desire that counts. If the desire is strong enough to inspire the sacrifice of lesser things —if the desire is there to learn to draw and paint—given the patience and time to practice, the technical proficiency will develop and the vision always outruns accomplishment. In music it is the same. Fundamentally the arts are the same; there is a vital relationship in them all, and the same rules apply to all."

Miss Hatch's climb now became steady. Long before this "The Castle" had been sold, and with her father and mother she was living in New York. There followed a number of years when Miss Hatch continued teaching to help the family finances, and painted when she could. Five lovely summers she had in Belle Harbor, Long Island, a section of land owned by her father and then of no great value. It was located on the end of the Rockaway peninsula, and although his friends were inclined to joke him about it, Mr. Hatch always had faith that it must be valuable some day. Then the beauty of its sand dunes and natural stretches of beach were untouched and gave quiet and retirement. Here Miss Hatch developed her landscape technique, and many of her canvases were afterward exhibited.

One summer Miss Hatch spent some time studying with William M. Chase at Shinnecock, and once went with her parents to Provincetown, where she studied the whole summer with Charles Hawthorne, a pupil of Chase. For her this was decidedly a landscape period. Her landscapes are full of color, vibrant, made possible by the pointillist method which she often employs. Her portraits, on the other hand, are dextrous and free in the drawing.

Then another milestone when her father died and the sale of some Dyckman Street property for the subway enabled her to carry out the dream of years—to go to Europe to study. Her mother, seventy-six years old, accompanied her and Miss Hatch is satisfied the trip saved her mother to her for many years.

They sailed for Naples, made their way slowly through Italy, feasting on the wonders of the great galleries and the beauty of the country. By stopping at the little native inns and at the less known pensions they came in contact with the inhabitants and learned of their habits and life. The achievements of the great master artists, the strange old civilizations, the opportunity to sketch the picturesque scenery and quaint types of humanity thrilled the young artist even beyond her anticipation. Reaching the Riviera, they stayed there to rest and enjoy a little contact with the sophistication of its gay cities. Then, later in the spring, they went on to Paris.

Emily Hatch had expected to do the conventional thing—go into a great French atelier for study. A friend who knew the ropes advised her not to attempt this. It would be much better to find some American artist who had been over the ground, had the same ideals, and spoke the same language. Through the avenue of his long years of work she would glean far more in a short time. Miss Hatch has always been grateful that she took this advice. She rented space in a studio and arranged with Eugene Paul Ullman to come twice a week and criticize her work.

In this study abroad she had planned work from the nude. Before long Mr. Ullman told her for a time to "do just the head." When he advised that it would be better for her to work on "still-life," she became very much worried, but her patience and determination were unfailing. Determined to do what she was told and gain what she could from criticism, she labored along for nearly two and a half months.

Then, during the last week, she did six studies of a model. The last was a half length of an old Italian woman with hands folded in her lap, which she afterward called *Submission.* It justified her long struggle. When Mr. Ullman saw it he could not at first believe she had done it. Miss Hatch is fond of this picture. She feels that it justifies her attitude toward life—that persistent, conscientious work pays in the end. "We fail by being sidetracked or discouraged," she declares. "We must spend time stowing thoughts in the subconscious mind, through the days when the model seems perverse, the paints won't mix, the light is all wrong, fingers and brain won't do their good team work, and one is miserable and discouraged. To carry on hopefully is the thing that matters. The day eventually arrives when inspiration comes and then everything is all right."

There followed three months in the little village of Morêt, near Fontainebleau. Once a week she drove with her mother in a donkey cart over to Sablons, taking all her canvases to be criticized by Mr. Ullman, and then after a year's absence they came back home.

During the months that followed Miss Hatch put in hard work at her studio, but before a year had passed fortune smiled again. The property at Belle Harbor justified her father's faith by being sold for a million dollars. One day her oldest sister, Mrs. Willard, appeared with the announcement that she was going to England to be presented at court, and wanted Miss Hatch to share the experience. Within eight months, therefore, Miss Hatch was back in England for the presentation at the Court of St. James. Then followed a motor trip through England, France and Italy, never to be forgotten for its beauty, but with scarcely an opportunity to paint.

After their return home, eight months had passed when the dearly beloved mother joined the deceased father. In the agony of her grievous loss, Miss Hatch sought comfort in her art. With a poet friend who was going abroad, a third trip was made in true artistic spirit, with the utmost economy and with an eye direct to the amount of benefit to be gained. They landed in Antwerp, spent a week in Paris, and then went south. They walked over the Pyrenees, a unique adventure, indeed, but far too strenuous.

Gradually they found their way through the northern Spanish country, then over into Portugal, walking some, and finding the country delightful with its unusual examples of Manuelino architecture. They were fortunate in witnessing some naïve religious fiestas, beautiful, impressive moments they could never hope to live again.

Finally they arrived in Madrid, where Miss Hatch realized her ambition of many years to copy Velasquez, the great Spanish artist whom she admires beyond any other. All winter she copied in the Prado, not so much to have the pictures as to obtain from them the last drop of information concerning that master's method of working. She did five copies of Velasquez: head of Philip IV; head of Olivarez; Don Balthasar in hunting costume; Don Balthasar on horseback; and Martinez, the sculptor. She lived in Madrid with Dolores Carmona, who was sixty-five years old, a Spanish woman with a heart of gold, who had known Chase, Whistler and many other well-known American artists.

An eight months' interim in her studio in New York, then again the wanderlust possessed her. For Vienna she headed, through Italy and by way of the Swiss Lakes. It was the year of the Passion Play, and with a musical traveling companion she detoured to Oberammergau. By way of Munich they arrived in the Austrian capital. In the Royal Gallery she found the two charming portraits of Velasquez: Princess Margareta Theresa and Philip Prosper, which she copied. Miss Hatch looked forward to painting portraits of children, the most difficult of all subjects, because she felt these paintings would be a source of inspiration. Although she painted incessantly, her stay in Vienna gave her the opportunity to hear much music and she met many delightful people prominent in the Viennese aristocracy.

It was at the end of her stay there that she painted the portrait of Arthur Shattuck, pianist, which later was a prize winner. Miss Hatch conceived, sketched and painted this portrait in a few hours, but it was, in fact, the outcome of months of dreary, persistent patience. It has been praised by critics and invited to exhibitions all over the country. It was awarded the coveted Emerson McMillan prize by the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors, and by many admirers was considered Miss Hatch's best work. It is an admirable likeness, with speaking, friendly eyes, but quiet and neutral with the cool tones which the artist has applied due, to her long study of her acknowledged master—Velasquez.

Through all these years of successful recognition, Emily Hatch had kept up her piano practice sufficiently to accompany singers with delightful understanding. A few years ago it was discovered that she had a lyric soprano voice of lovely quality and brilliant timbre. Persuaded to take lessons in voice culture, it was not long before she was in demand at concerts and was being tempted to a calling that threatened the prestige of her art career. She revealed a dramatic qualification that, as her technique mellowed, made her interpretations a joy that hinted a possible operatic future. But she has remained true to her former intuition, feeling that the two arts would blend in correlation with artistic harmony.

Her industry is indefatigable; she speaks four languages and has learned them in her spare moments when in different countries. She has studied on trains, going back and forth from school, and in general, using the time most people waste.

Before the account of her artistic achievement is complete, it should be added that Miss Hatch writes very good verse. Well-known composers have set some of her lyrics to music, and these songs are found on the programs of concert artists. Among the best known are a Christmas song, *A Little Child Came He;* an Easter song, *Holy Dawn;* and a love song, *Life's Ecstasy,* with the music by Claude Warford. Miss Hatch has also written many songs for children which have been popular, and her songs for the Modern Health Crusaders of the National Tuberculosis Association are in constant demand.

During the war Miss Hatch originated and was chairman of the National Patriotic Song Committee, which listed professional musicians of all kinds and sent performers wherever needed at patriotic meetings. It was financed by the sale of a pocket-size book of songs with music; and forty thousand copies were given to soldiers and sailors. Miss Hatch's studio became the office for this work, and she often acted as office and delivery boy as well as chairman. Although Miss Hatch gave up her painting almost entirely during the war period, she sketched and put on canvas a painting of the first contingent of our A. E. F. which sailed February 22, 1918. It was felt to be an inspired thing; was used in the Liberty Loan campaigns, and in deference to a request from the government it hangs in the National Museum at Washington.

That Emily Hatch inherited decided business talent from her father was shown during the term of her presidency of the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors. When she became president of the organization she had no idea of becoming its business executive, but during her régime she has had more to do with business than in all her life before. It was a critical time for the organization which, formed in 1889 as the Woman's Art Club, had grown into the present National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors with its membership drawn from all over the country, holding important exhibits of the work of women artists, sent from state to state; even to Buenos Aires and Rio de Janeiro—and in innumerable ways advancing the interests of artists in general. The time had come for its own home with club rooms, accommodations for out-of-town members and galleries for frequent junior exhibitions. With great earnestness Miss Hatch threw herself into the work. There was the house to select and buy; the planning of alterations; the details of finishing and furnishing, and all the rest. Someone had to do it and, visioning the stimulus it would be to the progress of art, she stopped her painting and went in to win. Above all, it had to be financed. There was the rub. But

Miss Hatch's father had floated the bonds for the Civil War. Why shouldn't his daughter think in terms of bonds? She did! Eighty-five thousand dollars was raised to pay for the building. Did an artist ever before float a bond issue? Here was a woman artist, not bound by the weight of worn-out traditions and she carried it through. The association has its new home at 17 East Sixty-second Street—a fitting witness to four devoted years of ennobling labor.

Of strong religious nature, Miss Hatch has no doctrinal prejudice. She believes that religion is necessary to the human soul and that it is the only means of developing a conscience in individuals and groups. She has always felt strongly that religious faith should be fostered in young children; that if this is begun early some part must remain as a backbone to moral life. She has taught in Sunday school since she was a young girl and was superintendent of the primary department of Doctor Kittredge's church at Fifty-seventh street and Madison Avenue for many years.

Miss Hatch is not always the serious, conscientious worker. There are time when she is the debonnaire woman of the world. There is a studio apartment in Washington Square, New York, furnished with family heirlooms; her paintings, dextrous of treatment, cool of color, intriguing, cover the walls; a grand piano strewn with songs stands invitingly near a fireplace. Here, a hostess of personal charm and social grace, Miss Hatch creates an atmosphere of hospitable cheer that is eagerly sought by a host of friends. Still on the sunny side of life in spite of all her versatile achievements, it is easy to predict that the years ahead hold still greater fruition.

Her best known pictures are: *Rosamond Enters,* a large canvas that has been exhibited in every important gallery in the country and in South America; it has generally been reproduced in the newspapers wherever exhibited; *Need* has been around the country; *Submission* also. *Rosamond Enters* is in many cases the favorite of the critics. When shown at Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, during the international exposition, it was invited to St. Louis and Detroit; the *Portrait of Arthur Shattuck* also. *Rosamond Enters, In Black and White,* and *Aunt Jane* have all been exhibited in the National Academy of Design. Other pictures are: *Finishing the Drawn-in Rug,* a fine delineation of an old New England woman; *Helen,* a large reclining portrait of a beautiful young girl; *The Green Plaid Dress,* tender in color and full of the character of the child who is the subject; *Down Along at Provincetown, By the River at Morêt, France,* and *Moonlight* show a diversified manner of treating landscapes.

HAWLEY, MARGARET FOOTE, miniature artist, was born at Guilford, Connecticut, in 1880, the daughter of Christopher Spenser and Hanna Hubbard Foote. On both sides her ancestors came from England and were early settlers in New England. Among the women of the line were Ann Kate Foote, author of short stories published in the first of the early magazines, and Harriet Ward Foote Hawley, a prominent nurse and organizer in the Civil War.

Margaret Foote Hawley is president of the American Society of Miniature Painters. She is one of the few living miniaturists represented in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Her miniatures are brilliant and high in key, dashing in color, spirited in composition and sensitive in delineation of character. She has had one-man exhibits in several cities, and has received all the major prizes for miniature painting, among them the medal offered by the Pennsylvania Society of Miniature Painters.

Margaret Foote was born in the quaint old New England village of Guilford, on Long Island Sound. When quite young she went to Washington, D. C., to live with her foster parents, Senator and Mrs. Joseph P. Hawley, of Hartford, Connecticut. She attended private schools in Washington until she was sixteen years of age.

Margaret Hawley showed her gift for portraiture when she was scarcely more than a child. She drew likenesses of her parents, her companions and her teachers in constant succession, covering her school books with scribbled drawings until the text was almost obliterated. As she grew older she displayed such marked talent that her desire to leave school and begin the study of art was granted. She entered the Corcoran Art School and at the end of her course won the Corcoran gold medal for the best student work in the life class. Later she went to Paris and studied for one summer in the atelier of Colarossi. Her goal at this time was life size portraiture at which she worked assiduously until, her attention called to a remarkable collection of miniatures, she was so impressed with the opportunities for exquisite expression through this medium that she decided to try her own hand. She was fascinated with the work and proceeded until she had completed several miniatures, which were sent to an exhibition and accepted. Then she received an order and suddenly found herself painting miniatures professionally.

Since then, Miss Hawley's career has been one of achievement. She has painted between one hundred and fifty to two hundred miniatures in the last fifteen years. All of these have been kept up to the highest level of craftsmanship and of the conscientious patience characteristic of the woman. Of her own productivity Miss Hawley says that she can, under pressure, bring out fourteen to eighteen miniatures a year but that her average is nearer ten.

Miss Hawley acknowledges a deep and inexhaustible joy in human beings. "The portrait painter is a psychologist," she says, and adds, "to paint portraits you have got to understand people. I like them. I am crazy about them. As for drawing them, I drew them long before I could draw correctly."

While Miss Hawley possesses this zest for people, she realizes that the portrait must represent the subject and not the painter's reaction to the subject. Yet, as in all art, there must be a very great deal of the artist in the work or else we would have scarcely more than a daintily colored photograph. After all, it is the delineation of the character and spirit of the subject by the artist that qualifies the painting to stand the test of time.

Miss Hawley sees in miniatures a form of art particularly adapted to the conditions of modern life. People traveling around a great deal and living in small quarters can care for a miniature to advantage whereas a life-size portrait in oil and the necessary panoply of frame would be discommodious.

"Although," says Miss Hawley, "miniature painting is one of the most ancient and honorable of the arts, little is known of its history and technique. I have worked out a palette and a system to suit my own requirements. The primary difficulty in this art is to make the colors stick on the ivory, and to select colors that do not fade." Miss Hawley's own palette consists of six or eight colors for general use, with a few in reserve for special purposes.

Although all of Miss Hawley's work has won from critics and the art world the highest commendation, two of her miniatures are especially worthy of note. Her miniature of Alexander Petrunkevitch, professor of biology at Yale University, was purchased by the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York for its permanent collection. Of this miniature Lucia Fairchild Fuller wrote in *Scribner's* at the time of its purchase: "It is one of the most successful likenesses of a man ever painted by a woman, and the force of character there presented would seem to call for a canvas as large as one of Goya's instead of a space some three by four inches." The other is her large miniature *By Lamplight,* a portrait of her sister, Mrs. Louis Goudert, of New Haven, Connecticut. On one side of the figure cold daylight streams in, on the other reflected lamplight.

"The main appeal of Miss Hawley's miniatures to the layman," says one critic, "is their union of delicacy with strength, their preservation of the old with the addition of the new, their sense of personality and their inherent pictorial charm."

HICKEY, MARY AGNES McCARTHY (Mrs. James E. Hickey), Superintendent of Nurses of the United States Veterans' Bureau, Washington, was born at Limerick, Ireland, December 1, 1882, the daughter of Daniel J. and Eleanor Irene Murphy McCarthy. She came to this country with her parents at the age of two years, and the family settled in Springfield, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Hickey is Superintendent of Nurses of the United States Veterans' Bureau, Washington. Always deeply interested in the nursing profession, she has served in various capacities on charity organization committees in Springfield, Massachusetts. In the position of Supervising Nurse of the Municipal Health Department of Springfield, Massachusetts, she became interested in hygiene for young girls, and also in nutrition classes for undernourished children in the Springfield public schools. A member of the Red Cross, she was called upon early in 1918 to go overseas with the Children's Unit of the Red Cross and served at Corbeil, near Paris, assisting in the opening of a dispensary there for the care and treatment of French children. Later she was assigned to duty at the American hospital at Evian-les-bains for the care of children being returned from the invaded territory. In June, 1918, she entered the United States Army Nurse Corps and went on duty with the Fourth French Army Corps on the Champagne Sector, and later knew the full horror of war when she worked under shell fire. Following the signing of the armistice Mrs. Hickey joined the Army Nurse Corps at Base Hospital 87 A, Toul. In 1921, Mrs. Hickey became Assistant Superintendent in the United States Public Health Service. When the Veterans' Hospitals were transferred to the Veterans' Bureau she was appointed Superintendent of Nurses.

Mary Agnes McCarthy came to America from Ireland with her parents at the age of two years. The family settled in Springfield, Massachusetts, and the young girl attended the public schools there. Later she went to the Springfield Cathedral High School and graduated in 1898, valedictorian of her class.

After graduating from high school, Miss McCarthy entered St. Mary's School of Nursing at Brooklyn, New York. On graduating from the hospital she delivered the valedictory and received the prize, which was a case of surgical instruments. Finishing her course in 1904, she then went to take her training at the Lying-in Hospital, returning to Springfield after the completion of her course.

In 1905, she married James Eloi Hickey, a young doctor who was just beginning his practice. Dr. Hickey, the son of Michael P. and Elizabeth McGoogin Hickey, was born in Springfield, Massachusetts. He too received his early education in the Springfield schools, graduating from high school in the same class with Mrs. Hickey.

During her married life, Mrs. Hickey retained her interest in the nursing profession and served in various capacities on committees for the charity organizations of Springfield, Massachusetts, and the Springfield Visiting Nursing Association, and was a charter member of the Catholic Women's Club of Springfield.

In 1915, following the death of Dr. Hickey, Mrs. Hickey went to Teachers College, Columbia University, for a special course, after which she was appointed Supervising Nurse of the Health Department of Springfield, Massachusetts. While with the Health Department in Springfield, Mrs. Hickey was instrumental in establishing in that city the teaching of hygiene to young girls through the Little Mothers' League, also in the establishment of nutrition classes for the undernourished children in the public schools. She was also instructor in the American Red Cross courses in home hygiene and care of the sick.

Early in 1918, Mrs. Hickey went overseas with the Children's Unit of the Red Cross. Her first assignment was to Corbeil in the environs of Paris where she assisted in the opening of a dispensary in that town for the care and treatment of French children. She was afterwards sent to Evian-les-bains where she was assigned to duty at the American hospital for the care of the children who were being returned to France from the invaded territory—"rapats."

In June, 1918, Mrs. Hickey entered the United States Army Nurse Corps and was assigned to duty with "Service-de-sante" with the Fourth French Army Corps, on the Champagne Sector north of Chalon-sur-Marne, H. O. E. (249) at Somme-Bionne-est, serving thereafter in numerous hospitals close to the battle lines.

Following the signing of the armistice, Mrs. Hickey joined the Army Nurse Corps at Base Hospital 87 A Toul, and remained there until her return to the United States.

On her return to America in 1919, Mrs. Hickey was appointed Chief Nurse at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Maryland. Following this, in 1920, she was appointed Chief Nurse having supervision over the nurses on duty in the states of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, and the District of Columbia. In 1921, Mrs. Hickey became Assistant Superintendent of Nurses in the United States Public Health Service. When the Veterans' Hospitals were transferred to the Veterans' Bureau, April 29, 1922, Mrs. Hickey was therefore the logical appointee for the Superintendent of Nurses.

Her rare friendliness and true optimism have permeated the spirit of the nurses caring for the men and women who were slowly finding health. Perhaps that spirit hails from Ireland. At least Mrs. Hickey brought it with her from the St. Mary's School of Nursing, Brooklyn, New York, where she graduated. Those who know of her post-graduate work at the New York Lying-in-hospital and Teachers College, as well as her extensive influence as nursing instructor and school nurse, are sure that this spirit has guided her through the years. Of her own work Mrs. Hickey claims that whatever "little" she may have accomplished is due to her persistence and desire always to do a little more than was expected of her "on her job."

In connection with the United States Veterans' Bureau of Nursing Service, Mrs. Hickey relates this brief account:

"The Veterans' Bureau Nursing Service, although the largest in point of numbers, is the youngest of the Federal nursing services, and is the fourth governmental nursing service to be established. From a nucleus of three hundred nurses on duty with the Federal Board of Vocational Education caring for the ex-service men then in training, and who were transferred to the Veterans' Bureau in August, 1921, this service had its beginning. With the executive order of April 29, 1922, consolidating all agencies caring for beneficiaries of the Veterans' Bureau, fourteen hundred and twenty-two nurses, then on duty in the hospitals of the service, were added to this number. The nurses assigned in the early days worked under difficult conditions. The problems presented were new, novel and unparalleled, and their solution came about slowly. Notwithstanding the many difficulties, there has been an earnest effort made toward progress and to give to the ex-service men and women skilful nursing care.

"The work of the nurses is mostly with men and women who were disabled during the World War. To accomplish this work satisfactorily the nurses must have two characteristics, tact and a sense of humor, to tide them over the petty annoyances of the day which really loom big in the horizon of the sick men, for the work is one where the nurse must feel a real interest and sympathy in the rehabilitation of those disabled World War Veterans.

"Life in the hospital post was new to most of the nurses. The gracious hospitality and friendly spirit manifested by the personnel make a deep impression, for many of our hospitals are small villages within themselves.

"During the past three years the nursing service of the bureau has become favorably known to nurses throughout the country. This has been brought about by the maintenance of high standards which has also resulted in an increasing loyalty, efficiency and stability in this group of professional women. Consequently a wonderful *esprit de corps* has been consistently noted.

"Realizing at the outset the pressing need for nurses especially trained in neuropsychiatric and tuberculosis nursing, that our ex-service men might have the most expert nursing care, postgraduate courses in both subjects were planned and given by the Veterans' Bureau. The course in neuropsychiatric nursing was given at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C., and the course in tuberculosis nursing was given at United States Veterans' Hospital, No. 41, New Haven, Connecticut.

"Following the passage of the Reed-Johnson Bill, June 7, 1924, the activities formerly conducted by the districts were decentralized and regional offices established in each state, with sub-offices wherever needed.

"There has been established an Advisory Committee of Nurses to the Medical Director and the Medical Council.

"There has been opened at Livermore, California, Hospital No. 102. This hospital is designated as a tuberculosis hospital, has a capacity of three hundred and two beds, and is the first hospital of its type built entirely by the Veterans' Bureau.

"This hospital plant is composed of twenty-four buildings; the operating rooms contain the most modern equipment. There is a complete electro-therapy department in which the latest electrical treatments can be given.

"The Veterans' Bureau has provided for the ex-service women suffering with tuberculosis by building a unit complete in every detail, accommodating twenty-four women patients. This unit has its own kitchen and dining room and a large living and recreation room as well as private porch so that the comfort and well-being of women patients together with excellent facilities for their treatment are assured. No expense has been spared and no provision has been overlooked for the comfort and convenience of the patients, and the most modern type of hospital plan and construction as well as equipment, provides wonderful facilities for the treatment of tuberculosis.

"Of the Veterans' Bureau nursing service, comprising seventeen hundred nurses, two hundred and eighty-four are on duty in the field medical service in regional and sub-offices. The remainder are on duty in the fifty hospitals of the service.

"The requirements for admission to the service are high. Nurses selected must be citizens of the United States, graduates of accredited schools of nursing, registered nurses and able to qualify under the regulations of the United States Civil Service Commission."

Mrs. Hickey has published several papers on nursing subjects.

Mrs. Hickey's clubs are: American Nurses Association; League of Women Voters; National Organization Public Health Nursing; League of Nursing Education; member, National Nursing Council, A. R. C., American Public Health Association; member, Executive Committee, A. N. A.; American Legion; Army, Navy and Marine Country Club; Overseas League.

HIGBEE, JENNY M., educator, was born in Moorestown, New Jersey, June 9, 1839, and died July 14, 1903. She was the daughter of Hugh Hollinshead Higbee, M.D., and his wife, Rebecca Lippincott Higbee. Miss Higbee's paternal grandfather was the Reverend Daniel Higbee of Lewes, Delaware, who died about 1836, and was buried in the old cemetery at Moorestown. Her maternal ancestors were of

Jenny M. Higbee

English descent and settled in Springfield, New Jersey.

Jenny M. Higbee was an important and influential figure in the educational life of the South during the second half of the nineteenth century. She was the founder of the Higbee School for Girls of Memphis, Tennessee, which, from 1884 to 1915, drew its pupils from almost every state in the Union, and stood for the best in the higher education of women. On the twenty-fifth anniversary of her work, the alumnæ of the three schools where she had taught organized the Higbee Alumnæ Association, composed in many instances of mothers and daughters, two generations, bound by loyalty and devotion to the little woman whose life motto was the motto of the school, *"That Our Daughters May Be As Cornerstones Polished After the Similitude of a Palace."*

According to a record left by her parents, Jenny M. Higbee was a precocious child. At the age of nine months she surprised and even terrified a caller by running into her father's study, talking glibly. There is also a record extant of her reading aloud to her father who died before she had reached the age of four years and of a book given her by her father as a reward for her clever elocutionary powers, made manifest at this early age.

The family records also contain many anecdotes of her school successes, won before she had reached the age of ten years. An old leather-bound copy of *Brown's Grammar,* inherited from a previous generation, was the text book from which her teacher, a gentle Quakeress, taught her successfully the faultless English which she habitually used.

Fortunate in her surroundings—for there was a large library in the homestead—her familiarity with books was most natural. At nine, she arose before daybreak to study undisturbed an old French history. Later dolls were christened "Clothide," "Childeric," "Chilporic" and "Pepin le Bref," while the family wondered how such names became familiar to the child, who for some reason kept her studies in French history a secret.

For a few years Jenny Higbee attended a seminary in her native town managed by Mary Lippincott, which in its day had a nation-wide reputation. At sixteen, her desire to begin an independent life work led to essay teaching, while continuing under qualified tutors in many branches of study. Some of these tutors were outspoken in their appreciation of her mental gifts. One said, "I feel I am with a genius. She has a man's brain; geometry, trigonometry and differential calculus are no more abstruse to her than card playing."

A sister, Mrs. Louis McLane Morris, gives the following striking picture of the early vision of the heroine of her childhood:

"Ever since the death of my precious sister, I have wished to tell the life of Jenny M. Higbee from my own viewpoint. These are the words which were to have constituted my opening, 'Do not be so timid, little sister!' called the clear voice of one seated on the topmost branch of a large cherry tree. 'Just keep looking up and climb. It is easy when you don't think of falling, and so very beautiful when you get to the top and look down on the world below. Come up now, come!' This is one of the memories of my earliest childhood, a most characteristic one: the ambitious leader, so soon developing fearlessness in scaling heights: the devoted nature, wishing to share with others every blessing gained! Many years have passed since the spirit of Jenny M. Higbee passed to 'where beyond these voices there is rest.' Only her Maker fully knows how her exalted character drew others to scale the supernal heights."

Toward the end of the Civil War, Miss Higbee went to live with a brother, Dr. H. H. Higbee in Memphis, Tennessee. She never returned to the old home in New Jersey except on her annual visits. So thoroughly did she adapt herself to the people of the South and their environment that in later years when the Harper party was touring the South and

Charles Dudley Warner, the editor of *Harper's Monthly,* was asked to choose the "southerner" among several prominent educators whom he met at a reception, he answered without hesitation, "Why, Miss Higbee, of course."

In the newly organized public schools of Memphis, Miss Higbee began the life work which established her as one of the bulwarks of education and culture in the section which she had chosen as the theatre of her endeavors. She became a principal and held this office for ten years. Much to the regret of her board she resigned to become principal of the Presbyterian Grammar and High School upon its organization in 1874. This school soon became one of the largest and most successful in the city of Memphis. After five phenomenal years as principal, with the same confidence and ambition with which she had looked out on her world at the age of seven from the top of her cherry tree, Jenny M. Higbee resigned to become the head of a school of her own.

Old pupils still recall the dignity and poise with which she made her announcement at the close of one school day. A breathless hush lay upon the assembly in the auditorium. With exquisite tact she took the girls into her confidence. She acknowledged that the venture was a daring one and might fail. She had no backing other than her confidence in her ability to succeed; but she wished to raise the standard of education in Memphis to a higher point than that which had been possible during her years of principalship. She stated that the Presbyterian Grammar and High School would be continued under another principal, that she did not wish to disturb the affiliation of any girl who was pledged to the denominational school, but that she would gladly enroll in the coming September all former pupils who were free to come.

Miss Higbee rented the school building of the Episcopal Sisters of St. Mary, who had temporarily discontinued their school, and in September opened the new Higbee School with one hundred and thirty-five pupils. At the end of ten days, the Presbyterian Grammar and High School, which had been such a success, was obliged to close its doors. Free at last to further the higher education of women, Miss Higbee gathered to her faculty the best teachers obtainable, and her boarding department immediately drew patronage from several surrounding states. Only when success was assured did she ask the moral support of a group of Memphis business men. The finances of her school were absolutely in her own hands.

With confidence now fully established, additional expensive teachers were brought from the East, some of them from her own alumnæ, who had received college training. She acquired for a boarding department a spacious old home, in front of which was erected a splendid school building, equipped with all modern furnishings, and an up-to-date gymnasium. For nearly forty years the Higbee School, under the immediate direction of its organizer, stood for the best in education and culture.

Rarely has a school of the size of the Higbee School been so thoroughly impregnated with the personality of its founder. Small in stature and slight in physique, her manner impressed one as stern and commanding; yet there were times when the gentler side of her nature glowed with the enthusiasm of a child.

Deeply religious by nature, she was broad and tolerant toward all denominations. Such was her consideration and respect for the principles of others, that in all the years of her activity there was never the slightest cause for grievance nor misunderstanding between Miss Higbee and her school board.

Jenny M. Higbee was a womanly woman, pre-eminently fitted for the training of young women. No woman could have been more tender than she, but no man sterner upon occasion. Her personality was strong, energetic and progressive. Miss Higbee's girls, some of whom have traveled far in literature, art, the sciences, the platform and the commercial world, still gratefully acknowledge her influence.

One supreme object was ever before Miss Higbee—to have her pupils accepted without examination by the best women's colleges of the East, and she lived to see that ambition fully gratified.

Taking a stand for the higher education of women when the idea was too new to have gained scarcely more than a foothold, it became the consuming theme of her life, and the debt which Memphis and its vicinity owes to the efforts of this modest and unassuming woman, who never once in all those years wavered in the courage of her convictions, cannot be overestimated.

When Monteagle, Tennessee, became a Southern Chautauqua, where teachers in convention could pursue summer courses and enjoy literary and educational lectures by the best talent the country afforded, Jenny M. Higbee brought the weight of her influence and the strength of her enthusiasm; her untiring theme was always the higher education of women. Many teachers have claimed that the impetus and zest for their best work was inspired by the example and encouragement of the little woman from Memphis.

To celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of her work as an educator in Memphis, her old graduates from the three respective schools organized themselves into a Higbee Alumnæ Association. This was the beginning of many years of activity on behalf of the association. Miss Higbee's speech to her girls at that first June banquet will never be forgotten by her alumnæ. Its members, consisting of both mothers and daughters, stood reverently during the entire address.

By the dying request of a mother in Mississippi whom Miss Higbee had never seen, there was thrust into the busiest part of her life the full responsibility of bringing up three little children, the youngest being scarcely more than a baby. Though the children had no claim upon her whatsoever, the busy little woman, already overworked, opened her heart and home to the motherless little ones. She established them in a room next her own, and no night was too dark or too cold for her to go to the crib and comfort the grieving heart of the baby who wept for his mother's touch. Later, when the father died, "Miss Higbee's children"—already recognized as such—became in truth all her own. Not until grown and equipped for the duties of life did they leave her sheltering care. Like a second mother, she shared also in the responsibility and bringing up of the children of two deceased brothers, and of the daughter of a beloved sister. The name of "Aunt Jenny" is still to them and to their children a tender household word.

Miss Higbee's enthusiasm, as her school grew and became an influence in the entire South, led her to overtax her strength. She was always frail and after an attack of influenza in 1903, her health began to fail. At the peremptory command of her physician, she went for a few weeks to the winter home of an old pupil in Florida, taking the first winter holiday she had ever allowed herself in all her period of teaching. But she did not grow as strong as her friends had hoped. After one of the most successful terms the school had ever had, preparations were made for the opening in the autumn. But she did not live through the summer.

If Miss Higbee had a premonition of the end, she did not voice it even to those closest to her. She gave her usual address at the banquet of the alumnæ, in which she introduced the year's graduates with all her old-time verve. But at its close, those who knew her best noted a slight wistfulness, a quiver of the lips. At this last meeting of her alumnæ with Miss Higbee, just a few weeks before her death, there was a huge empty cut-glass bowl upon the table. At a signal, one by one the alumnæ present came forward and placed a rose in the bowl. Some came silently, others spoke a verse or a sentiment as they placed the roses. There was a grave smile upon Miss Higbee's face, and when the last rose had been placed she made a heartfelt response to her girls of which the following is a part:

"There have been rare and precious rose plants, lent me by the Master, for fostering care and guidance. Their development, growth, flowering and fruitage have been watched and guided, they have been my joy and my crown. My life has been blessed by many proofs that my labor was not in vain, and for any hurt or discouragement there were always large compensations. I give thanks to you, my dear children for the past golden years. 'Ye are my epistle, written in my heart, known and read by all men.'

"Perhaps, as I am sometimes reminded, 'it is time to be old—take in sail,' but in the influence of a perennial fountain of youth, the pure and beautiful life of childhood and young girlhood, I ever renew my strength and can find voice for a heart-song."

Just after the banquet, Miss Higbee left Memphis for her annual visit to the old New Jersey home, which was still the home of her beloved sister. But on July 14, 1903, only three days after her arrival, she died quite suddenly.

The Higbee School continued in the hands of the teachers she had trained, and with the impetus she had given it, until 1915.

"Two generations of women are represented in the Higbee Alumnæ Association," one of the Memphis papers said of Miss Higbee in an editorial, "and the spirit of loving loyalty, of devotion to her Alma Mater, is as strong in the mother who graduated a quarter of century ago as it is in the daughter of today. No better monument can be founded to the memory of Jenny M. Higbee than the love of the girls and women she has trained, and though death has stayed the hands of the sculptor, her work still endures."

It has been twenty-five years since Jenny M. Higbee surrendered her life work, yet her influence is still potent in the lives of her alumnæ. Its members have fared far and wide in the years which have passed. They have won distinction in many lands, in art, literature, drama, science, music, commercial life, clerical vocations, and educational and missionary fields, as well as in the home. When two or three gather together, her name is nearly always mentioned. They speak reverently of the old botanical excursions which she early organized in all three of the schools; again, of some of the platform talks which she always gave every morning at the opening of school, under an arch inscribed with the school legend, *"That Our Daughters May Be As Cornerstones Polished After the Similitude of a Palace."*

"She was the strongest influence of my life," said one of her girls, a sweet gray-haired grandmother; "she imparted to me that love of literature and nature which has been a source of unfailing enjoyment all my life."

"Miss Higbee put a trademark on most of her girls," a business man once remarked. "When they put it on silver they call it 'Sterling.' "

In Overton Park, Memphis, is a beautiful white marble drinking fountain, set in a Grecian peristyle, erected as a memorial to Jenny M. Higbee by her alumnæ; while in the old cemetery at Moorestown, where she sleeps with her fathers, an exquisite monument has been placed above her grave by the same association. At the unveiling of the fountain in 1926, the Right Reverend Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop of Tennessee and late head of the Episcopal Church of the United States, said in his address:

"I knew Miss Jenny M. Higbee and was one of the young people who came under the influence of her charming personality and had the privilege of her friendship. As principal of the Girls' High School in Memphis, she showed herself to be an able administrator and a lady of exquisite culture and refinement. She was not only a teacher, beloved of her pupils, but a foremost citizen, holding lofty and pure ideals of life and learning, with the courage to declare them and live up to them;

JESSIE ANNETTE JACK HOOPER

and we honor ourselves by doing honor to her memory."

If Jenny M. Higbee had not become a teacher, the world of literature would have been richer, but having chosen, her life was too full to give more than a passing thought to creative fields. The few verses of hers which we find here and there, treasured in old scrapbooks, indicate fine poetic feeling and rare rhythmic appreciation.

HOOPER, JESSIE ANNETTE JACK (Mrs. Ben Hooper), suffragist, politician, was born on a farm in Iowa, about 1866, the daughter of David and Mary Nelings Jack. Her father's grandfather came from northern Ireland, and his grandmother (née Raghnon) from Scotland; married in Scotland and came to America and settled in the state of Pennsylvania. Her grandfather, David Jack, born in Alleghany County, Pennsylvania, married Jane Curry (Scotch descent), who was born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. To them was born David Jack, father of Jessie Jack. On her mother's side, Mrs. Hooper is a descendant of Alexander McDowell, sergeant and adjutant in the Revolutionary War. Her great-grandparents, George and Sarah McDowell, came from Scotland, and her maternal great-grandparents, Samuel and Mary Nelings, were born in Ireland. On coming to America these families settled in Chester County, Pennsylvania, and here was born William Nelings, son of Samuel and Mary Nelings, and Jean McDowell, daughter of George and Sarah McDowell. These two married and to them was born in Mt. Vernon, Pennsylvania, Mary Elizabeth Nelings, mother of Jessie Jack. David Jack and Mary Elizabeth Nelings were married in National, Iowa.

Jessie Jack Hooper stands high in the history of the woman suffrage movement in Wisconsin. She was legislative and congressional chairman for the Wisconsin Suffrage Association and was one of the two women who put through the presidential bill in the Wisconsin Legislature of 1920. She later secured the ratification in Wisconsin of the Nineteenth Federal Amendment and persuaded the legislature to repeal a referendum bill which had been passed earlier in the session and which had been signed by the governor. For many years Mrs. Hooper has been, and still is, a member of the executive board of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association. She was president of the Wisconsin League of Women Voters until unanimously selected by the Democratic Party of Wisconsin, in 1922, to run for the United States Senate *vs.* Robert M. LaFollette. It was through her initiative that a committee was formed, in 1924, at the League of Women Voters' convention, to unite the various organizations working for peace, out of which grew the first conference on "The Cause and Cure of War," which was held in Washington, in January, 1925. A second conference was held in Washington in December, 1926. To the securing of permanent world peace, Mrs. Hooper is now dedicating her time, talents and money, and at the third conference on "The Cause and Cure of War," held in Washington in January, 1928, Mrs. Hooper presented a plan for securing permanent peace based on her conclusions after a study of the best authorities on the causes of war.

On a farm in northeastern Iowa in the middle sixties there was born to David and Mary Nelings Jack a frail, very blonde, blue-eyed little girl. She was christened Jessie Annette Jack. Early in her babyhood her parents left the farm for the village, and the village for a larger town, still in northern Iowa, and here her girlhood was spent.

Like many other young couples starting life together in the new mid-West, these parents of Jessie Jack had their trials. From youth her father's eyesight was so poor his reading had to be done for him, and he lost one arm a few months after his marriage. Her mother was almost an invalid when she was married and neither one had any means. Notwithstanding these handicaps they succeeded, not only in a financial way but in the making of a happy home for their two daughters.

When Jessie Jack was still quite young a business partner ruined her father financially. Her mother, although not physically able to do housework, went into her husband's office and kept his books for fifteen years. The two daughters learned housekeeping from necessity. Owing to delicate lungs it was thought unwise to confine Jessie Jack in the schoolroom and as a small child she spent much time with her father in the open. A little later, on account of continued frail health, her education was placed in charge of a governess in her home. It became necessary, too, for her to spend many months of her girlhood in the South, as her whole childhood and girlhood was a struggle against impaired health.

In 1888, Jessie Jack married Mr. Ben Hooper, and went to Oshkosh, Wisconsin, to make her home. Mr. Hooper's family came originally from Maine. His father, Moses Hooper, is very prominently known as an authority on water power. Mr. Ben Hooper, a graduate of Columbia University Law School, after practicing law for fifteen years, entered the mercantile business. Mr. and Mrs. Hooper have one daughter, Lorna, wife of Dr. Louis M. Warfield, formerly of Milwaukee, and later, head of the Department of Internal Medicine at the University of Michigan; and two grandchildren, Jack and Lois Warfield.

Mr. Hooper was probably in favor of woman's suffrage before he was married, for almost immediately afterward, at his suggestion, it became his practice to share with his wife the privilege of voting. One year Mr. Hooper would vote as he chose, and the following year he would mark his ballot according to the desire of Mrs. Hooper.

Very soon after her arrival in Oshkosh, in 1888, Mrs. Hooper identified herself with various progressive movements, and during the next few years she held respectively the office of regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, president of the Woman's Club, and secretary of the Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs. She especially became very active in the woman suffrage movement and took a prominent part through the long fight for the franchise in Wisconsin from 1909 to 1920.

In 1916, the suffrage parade took place in Chicago. The day of the parade Chicago experienced the most dreadful storm it had known for many years, but the women gathered by the thousands to march. They started at exactly the moment scheduled, fell in line with raincoats over their white dresses, carried umbrellas as long as the wind permitted. Mile after mile they marched to the Coliseum, where the Republican convention was being held, and began pouring into the building just in time to hear an anti-suffragist stating to the convention that the women did not want the vote. The next morning a man said to her, "Did you march in that parade?" She replied that she did and he then remarked, "My partner and I were seated by a hotel window on Michigan Avenue when we heard, in all that frightful storm, a band playing. We knew the firemen's parade had been called off on account of the weather and could not imagine what it was. Looking out, my partner said, 'My God, those women are marching in all this storm. If they want the vote as badly as that they surely ought to have it.' "

Born and raised in Iowa, Mrs. Hooper gave her services in Iowa for six weeks during the suffrage campaign, and made, in Des Moines, the first street speech ever made there by a woman.

During the latter part of the suffrage campaign Mrs. Hooper spent much time in Washington, working shoulder to shoulder with the leaders who finally brought to the women of America the privilege of the ballot. She was a member, and still is, of the executive board of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association.

The National Suffrage Association rented a large house in Washington for the last years of the suffrage movement, where those who were lobbying in Congress lived together and had their offices. Much of the time Dr. Anna Howard Shaw and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt were living there. Mrs. Catt was the president of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association and their great commander-in-chief. Every one knew Mrs. Catt was giving her very life for the work and when she gave an order each felt it must be carried out no matter whether it seemed possible or not. One morning Mrs. Catt told Mrs. Hooper to go back to Wisconsin that night and get two more votes from her home state or they would lose in the House. Mrs. Hooper had no idea how it was possible to get the votes; she only knew it must be done. The time was short and it was exceedingly stormy winter weather. When she got into a town she could not wait for walks to be cleaned but waded in snow up to her knees. When the vote was taken in the House she was too ill to know whether her cause had won or lost, but her efforts were repaid, for it had won, and the two votes secured were the deciding factors. The measure was lost in the Senate, so it had to go through the House again, but the next time the suffragists had plenty of votes and some to spare.

When the fight grew close to victory Mrs. Hooper was legislative and congressional chairman for the Wisconsin State Suffrage Association, and with the help of Miss Edna Wright "put through" the presidential bill in the Wisconsin legislature of 1920, and later worked alone, securing, also in 1920, the ratification of the Nineteenth Federal Amendment. She also persuaded the legislature to repeal a referendum bill which it had passed earlier in the session and which had been signed by the governor.

With the securing of the ratification of the federal amendment for woman's suffrage and the repeal of the referendum, Mrs. Hooper's work at the legislature was finished. She sent a note of appreciation of the courtesy shown her in all the years she had worked among the legislators, and with it a basket of flowers to each house. After she returned home the legislature passed a joint resolution of appreciation for the way she had handled her work. Such a resolution had never been passed before in the history of the Wisconsin legislature and it stirred up quite a disturbance among the anti-suffragists. In the following quotation from a newspaper report of the affair, it is alleged they have misstated her words and also exaggerated the material on which the resolution was written as it was on ordinary state stationery:

"Special to *Northwestern,* Madison, 1920.

"The Wisconsin State Association Opposed to Woman's Suffrage has sent a letter to Governor E. L. Phillipp, in which they ask that the gift of an illuminated vellum-bound testimonial to Mrs. Ben Hooper of the Wisconsin Woman's Suffrage Association authorized by the Wisconsin legislature, thanking her for the flowers sent both houses after they approved the suffrage amendment, be investigated. The association opposed to suffrage claims that the legislature had no right to appropriate money with which to buy a gift for an individual for services rendered for a minority interest in the state.

"According to Mrs. Francis E. Day of the Association Opposed to Woman's Suffrage, Mrs. Hooper stirred up a 'hornets' nest' for the suffragists when on Thursday in the report to the suffrage convention at the public library she embodied the statement that the Wisconsin legislature at its last session presented her with an illuminated testimonial in vellum, thanking her for the flowers sent both houses, and resolving 'that the legislature appreciated the persistent and courageous efforts of Mrs. Hooper in behalf of woman's suffrage.' "

In order that the women of this country might have an opportunity to vote in the 1920 election, it was necessary for the western states, whose sessions of the legislature had closed before the amendment had passed the United

States Senate, to call special sessions to ratify. These states were not especially interested as in all but one of them the women already had the vote, and in that one state the governor was opposed to suffrage.

The Suffrage Association used all the persuasive powers they could by mail, and then Mrs. Catt sent four women to the West, two taking the northwestern states and two the southwestern states. Mrs. Minnie Fisher Cunningham of Texas and Mrs. Hooper were selected as the women to persuade the governors of the southwestern states to call special legislative sessions. After something over a month, all of the governors called special sessions and ratified, which included New Mexico, whose governor then was supposed to be an anti-suffragist.

Immediately after the franchise was secured, the nucleus of suffrage workers broadened into the National League of Women Voters. Jessie Jack Hooper was elected state president of the Wisconsin League of Women Voters and was twice re-elected to this position. During her incumbency as president, the League of Women Voters succeeded in getting through the state legislature: the equal guardianship law; the increase in mothers' pensions; jury service for women; the law making it compulsory upon school districts to support a kindergarten if the parents representing twenty-five children of kindergarten age demanded it. In fact, they secured the passage of almost every bill they sponsored, and at that time there was no legislative council made up of women's organizations.

The organizing of the League of Women Voters in Wisconsin was difficult, as it was in all states, because it was a new idea and had to contend with party prejudice and the feeling of many women that it was a political organization. At the time of Mrs. Hooper's resignation as president, Wisconsin had about thirty local leagues.

In 1922, Mrs. Hooper resigned from the presidency of the League of Women Voters to enter a wider and more demanding field. She seemed to be one of the few women with the experience, prestige of accomplishment and popularity to make the fight out in the political arena. She was unanimously selected by the Democratic Party of Wisconsin, in 1922, to run as their candidate for the United States Senate against Robert M. LaFollette. Her selection was entirely unsolicited and was even unknown to her until she was notified of the fact.

The first thing the newspapers asked Mrs. Hooper on hearing that she was the Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, was where she stood on the "wet" and "dry" question. She stated that she was a "bone dry." Immediately upon the publication of that statement the chairman and secretary of the State Central Committee and two or three others called upon her and put her through the "third degree" to persuade her from declaring herself a "dry." They informed her that the state was very literally "wet," that she would get few votes throughout the state and none in Milwaukee as both the men and women were ardent "wets." She told them that she would be sorry not to get any votes but that she was "a dry" and that she knew the liquor interests of Wisconsin would not believe it if she declared herself "a wet," as they had fought her for so many years in the suffrage work.

Mrs. Hooper was advised by some of the men to take her car and a chauffeur and campaign through the state, but she chose to ride in anything offered, and she made the campaign all through one district in a small car without a top, her feet resting on a "wolf trap."

In one place where Mrs. Hooper was to speak, the man who had driven her from the neighboring town, asked a Norwegian farmer if he were going to hear the political speech. The farmer said, "Listen to a woman talk on politics? Well, I should say not." However, he did stand on the outskirts of the crowd and before Mrs. Hooper was through speaking he was right up in front of the band-stand, looking in her face. After she had finished he remarked to his former questioner, "I did not suppose there was any woman on earth who knew as much about the tariff as that woman does."

One man, quite prominent politically, said to Mrs. Hooper during the campaign, "There is not a man in the state who would dare say the things you are saying on the stump." She asked what was the matter; was she not telling the truth; and he said, "Yes, absolutely, but no man in the state would dare to tell it. They are all so afraid of losing votes that they try to say things from which different inferences might be drawn."

Mrs. Hooper spoke from one to four times a day for six weeks and never had an unpleasant incident even when she spoke down in the Polish district in Milwaukee, where the men were almost afraid to escort her. Nothwithstanding the statement of the chairman of the State Central Committee, that she would get no votes because of her "dry" attitude, she beat the man who was running for governor on the same ticket, who was an outspoken "wet," by five thousand votes in the city of Milwaukee and twenty-six thousand votes in the state.

While Mrs. Hooper failed in securing the election against Senator LaFollette, she made a courageous fight and demonstrated that a woman can go into a political campaign; can speak before mixed gatherings at all hours of the day and night; and can come forth from a campaign battle with her self-respect unimpaired and with the respect of the constituents of the state in which she campaigned.

Since 1922, Mrs. Hooper has given her time as an untiring worker for world peace. She has been a member of the national committee of the League of Women Voters for International Cooperation to Prevent War. When speaking to women's organizations for world peace, she found a constant demand from the women to know what they could do to help. As there were seventy-five organizations in America which have made a pronouncement for peace, no two with the same program, Mrs. Hooper felt there must be something done to unify these organizations on this great world problem.

With this thought in mind, Mrs. Hooper invited to a luncheon in Buffalo, at the time of the League of Women Voters' Convention in 1924, women from all parts of the country, to discuss ways and means of uniting the forces of the various organizations under one head for the furthering of peace plans. At this luncheon a committee of seven was appointed to work out plans for a conference. This committee, composed of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, chairman; Mrs. Ben Hooper; Mrs. James Morrison; Miss Ruth Morgan; Mrs. James Paige; Miss Josephine Schain; and Miss Charl Williams, brought about in Washington the first conference on "The Cause and Cure of War." The nine great organizations which sponsored this conference were: The National League of Women Voters; National Federation of Women's Clubs; Young Women's Christian Association; Women's Christian Temperance Union; American Association of University Women; National Council of Jewish Women; National Women's Trade Union League; Council of Women for Home Missions; and the Federation of Women's Boards of Foreign Missions in North America.

The second conference on "The Cause and Cure of War" was held in December, 1926. At this conference the delegates were asked to take a course of reading on the causes and cure of war, and four hundred women expressed their willingness to do so. In December, 1927, they were asked to send in to a committee of judges what they considered the best plan to secure permanent peace, if such a thing were possible. Based on her careful reading of the best recognized authorities on the causes of war, Mrs. Hooper's conclusions received first place as a plan for securing permanent peace at the third conference on "The

Cause and Cure of War," held in Washington, in January, 1928.

In her peace plan presented to the conference, Mrs. Hooper expressed the opinion that the elimination of war can be secured and within the next generation, provided the people of this country really want to eliminate it. She believes the hardest problem we have to solve in the United States is to break through the inertia of both men and women who refuse to think on any problem that they cannot see is concerned with their own personal and present affairs. The great difficulty we have is in arousing the people to the importance of stopping war before it starts. Mrs. Hooper says:

"I do not think we take enough cognizance of the fact that war is almost entirely a play on the emotions of people. All men love pageantry, contests and thrills. We must find a way to bring home to average men, that while it is very exhilarating and thrilling to hear martial music and see thousands of fine, clean-cut young men marching in uniform, if they permit another war to come, they must take the responsibility for the murder of everyone who dies in that war.

"I believe the question should be put up to the men in no uncertain terms, 'Are you willing to take this responsibility for the thrill you get out of war? If not, begin active work at once to put an end to war as an institution.'

"If we are going to secure the results which everyone knows are sane and right, we must find some way of appealing not only to people's reason, but to their imagination and emotions on the side of peace. That is one of the problems which I think we should consider very seriously.

"I believe the first step for the United States to take is for us to set our own house in order.

"In place of giving so much advice to other countries:

a. First put ourselves definitely on record as standing unequivocally for the outlawry of war as a method of settling international disputes.
b. Obtain treaties of compulsory arbitration with every country.
c. Join the World Court.
d. Revise our laws of neutrality so that the United States will refuse to furnish arms, ammunition or supplies to any country that has broken its treaties by refusing to arbitrate or go into court to settle its international difficulties.
e. Secure an amendment to the Constitution ratifying treaties of peace by a majority vote of the Senate and House. It certainly should be no more difficult to make treaties of peace than it is to declare war.

"There are such innumerable causes of war, but I believe at the bottom of them is the provincialism of all nations. Each country honestly believes that its people are a little finer than those of any other country and that no other people appreciate them or puts a proper value on their importance in the world.

"To my mind it is useless to work for disarmament until war has been made a crime among nations and until we have made treaties of compulsory arbitration and have joined the World Court. When these things have been accomplished the world will disarm of its own accord because economically it will be to their own best interest.

"A law that I think might well be passed as a safeguard against commercialized war, would be making aggressive warfare a crime, but, if in the future the United States is ever compelled to fight a war of defense in this country, that not only every man and woman be drafted but that all wealth shall be drafted and no individual in these United States shall receive over thirty dollars a month during the period of the war, no exemption to be permitted even to the Congress of the United States or professions."

HOPKINS, CHARLOTTE EVERETT WISE (Mrs. Archibald Hopkins), philanthropist, was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, June 7, 1851, the daughter of Henry Augustus and Charlotte Brooks Everett Wise. She is descended from the first settlers of America and is of pure English ancestry. The first American of the name, John Wise, was born in Devonshire, England, in 1617. He came to Virginia in 1635 and settled in Accomack. Mrs. Hopkins' maternal ancestors were of the company of Pilgrims who landed in Plymouth in 1620. Her maternal grandfather was Edward Everett, statesman, diplomat and orator. The first Everett settled in Massachusetts, where he died in 1682. Through another maternal line Mrs. Hopkins traces back to John Howland and his wife Elizabeth, who as young man and maiden came in the *Mayflower* in 1620. They married in Plymouth in the first years of the colony. The line of descent is through their daughter, Desire. Through her mother's paternal line, the Brooks', Mrs. Hopkins is descended from Reverend John Cotton, who came from Derby, England, and settled in Massachusetts, where he died in 1652.

Mrs. Hopkins has given a long life of devoted service to humanity. For thirty-nine years, from 1889 to the present, with a single break of six years, she has been a moving force in the Home for Incurables, and since 1905 has been its president. She was chairman for many years of the Woman's Department of the National Civic Federation. During the war she was a prime mover and vice-chairman of the War Camp Community Service. She worked indefatigably for the liberty loans and received the decoration of the Reconnaissance de France from the French Government, with a Gold Medal for effective speaking on behalf of the French orphans, and for nearly one hundred thousand surgical dressings sent to France. She is a member, by appointment of the Secretary of State, of the Woman's Auxiliary Committee of the United States of the Second Pan-American Scientific Congress.

Fortunate in a background of cultured, wellborn scholars, clergymen, statesmen and successful business men, Charlotte Wise was equally fortunate in having an unusual childhood in Washington during an epoch-making period of American history.

Charlotte Wise was educated in private schools in Washington. As she grew older she was sent abroad for the experience and culture of travel. She spent two years in Italy, in Paris and Dresden studying, and traveled extensively. She was in Paris in 1870, and had two exciting experiences. On September 4, she heard France proclaimed a republic and ten days later was driven out of Paris by the Prussians.

In November, 1878, Charlotte Wise was married in Washington, D. C., to Mr. Archibald Hopkins, the son of Mark Hopkins, for more than forty years president of Williams College, and great-grandson of Colonel Mark Hopkins of Revolutionary fame. He was admitted to the Bar in 1867, and practiced his profession in New York until 1873. From that year until 1914 he was Clerk of the United States Court of Claims in Washington. He died June 18, 1926.

Charlotte Wise Hopkins inherited from her mother generous, public-spirited, humanitarian talents which she developed in a marked degree during her long life of usefulness in the city of Washington. Her work for charities and the general welfare of her community started early in life.

Among Mrs. Hopkins' many philanthropies the cause of the negro has always made a strong appeal. General Armstrong, the founder of Hampton Institute, was a personal friend and had been her husband's roommate in college. Mrs. Hopkins with Mrs. Elizabeth Christopher Hobson, who was instrumental in establishing the first training school for nurses in New York, took a trip through the South in 1895, at the instigation of Mr. Morris K. Jessup, to study the living conditions of the negro and their schools, many of which were supported by generous voluntary subscriptions from the North.

In their zeal to learn the truth concerning conditions the two women found themselves obliged in many thinly populated rural districts to accept board and lodging with the colored teachers of the small rural schools, always receiving the best that the poor little homes afforded. Everywhere in the black belt they were warmly greeted as "delivering angels." Through subsequent efforts on their return to Washington, colored schools which gave simple industrial training to the negro children increased in the South, and later this training was established in its public school system.

On March 6, 1889, the Home for Incurables was incorporated. Mrs. Hopkins became a member of the first board and has continued to be a member of the board, vice-president, acting president and president, a continuous service of thirty-six years except for a break of six years. Then in 1905, a committee of the Home for Incurables waited on Mrs. Hopkins and asked her to come back as president. Due to the efforts of Mrs. Hopkins and a group of young women, the Home takes cancer patients, the only one between Philadelphia, Chicago and Atlanta to do so.

A few years ago it was found that the Home was overcrowded, and Mrs. Hopkins started a movement to build a new one. In the autumn of 1924 it was finished—a fire-proof structure set in ample grounds, with a separate room for every patient and the best of modern equipment throughout, with accommodations for one hundred patients.

Mrs. Hopkins has also done yeoman work for the Friday Morning Sewing Class (1889); the Daisy Chain, a children's hospital organization (1891); George Washington University at Washington, D. C.; the Junior Republic; the National Civic Federation and numerous other worthy charities and causes.

When the United States entered the war in April, 1917, Mrs. Hopkins was appointed by Doctor Anna Howard Shaw as chairman of the Washington Woman's Council of National Defense. Washington was faced with the problem of housing enormous governmental forces, men and women, for whom there were but few accommodations. It occurred to Mrs. Hopkins to suggest that all churches and schools be used as club houses and homes for these people, at least in the evening. The proposition met with the approval of the men with whom she spoke, but she then found that the War Camp Community Service had already been organized and that she was a member of the board. At her house a meeting was called of clergymen of all denominations to meet Doctor Stimson, the organizer of the work in Washington. This small meeting resulted, a little later, in the clergy calling a larger one of one hundred and fifty people of all denominations, at which Mrs. Hopkins presided. Out of this larger meeting grew the splendid work done by the War Camp Community Service, of which Mrs. Hopkins was vice-chairman, and by the churches.

The Civic Federation work was held in abeyance during the war, but the section continued its subscriptions and financed the work for a year, during which time Mrs. Hopkins and her committee organized what was known as Mrs. Hopkins' Emergency Housing. Mrs. Hopkins personally raised over seven thousand dollars to finance it, money being lent to women to enable them to open houses to take in homeless girls. An immense amount of good was done by this branch of the Civic Federation. In this connection Mrs. Hopkins came in close touch with the officers who were facing the problem of caring for the war workers, acting often in an advisory position in the work of housing, health, food and recreation.

Mrs. Hopkins was asked to preside at a meeting in January, 1917, where Miss Fell and Miss Scholfield, from England, told of the work for the French orphans. Mrs. Hopkins suggested that ten cents a day with the addition of an equal allowance made by the French Government, would save the French children's lives, and the suggestion was cordially taken up. Other meetings were held at which Mrs. Hopkins presided and spoke. A committee was appointed, with Miss Harriet Winslow as secretary-treasurer, and the project met with such success that Mrs. Hopkins received the decoration of the Reconnaissance de France with gold medal from the French Government.

Mrs. Hopkins was chairman of the Second Liberty Loan campaign in the District of Columbia, working jointly with Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton. In this drive she was called upon to join with distinguished speakers in the popular meetings at theatres and out-of-doors. She was also made chairman of the Surgical Dressings Association which sent enormous quantities of bandages to France and Italy.

By appointment and reappointment by President Wilson and President Harding, Mrs. Hopkins is one of the two women members of the board of the Government Insane Asylum, the other members being the Surgeons General of the Army and Navy and the Marine Service. This asylum has nearly four thousand inmates.

She is a member, by appointment of the Secretary of State, of the Women's Auxiliary Committee of the United States of the Second Pan-American Scientific Congress, for which she made the closing address at the breaking up of the convention held in Washington.

She has spoken repeatedly for many philanthropic causes not only in Washington, but in Baltimore, Richmond, Winchester and Philadelphia, and she presided at the Roosevelt Memorial mass meeting held in Washington.

By raising funds, personal supervision and care through long periods, she has, as a friendly visitor of the Associated Charities, brought families from a condition of hopeless poverty to self-support and a new start in life. She is now a member of the Associated Charities Organization in Mr. Hopkins's place. She is constantly appealed to for assistance and has helped through the crisis period and put on their feet again many helpless, struggling individuals.

Mrs. Hopkins is a member of the Pen-Women's League, the Daughters of the American Revolution, but she never has had time for any social clubs.

Mrs. Hopkins's maternal ancestors were all of straight Pilgrim stock. Her maternal grandfather was the notable American, Edward Everett, born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, April 11, 1794, the son of the Reverend Oliver and Lucy Hill Everett.

The first Everett, or Everard, came to America from England and settled in Massachusetts, where he died in 1682. Mrs. Wise's maternal ancestors, the Brooks, were descended from John Cotton, who came from Derby, England, and settled in Massachusetts, where he died in 1652. There was a second John Cotton; a Roland; then a daughter, Joanne Cotton, who married a Brown. Her daughter, Abigail Brown, married a Brooks and her son was Peter Charden Brooks, called rightly the "Merchant Prince of Boston," whose daughter, Charlotte Gray Brooks, was the maternal grandmother of Mrs. Hopkins. Her sister, Abigail Brooks, married Charles Francis Adams, son of John Quincy Adams. Through another maternal line, Mrs. Hopkins traces back to John Howland and his wife Elizabeth Tilley, who came over in that first memorable voyage of the *Mayflower*. Its line of descendants is through their daughter, Desire Howland. Through this line, Mrs. Hopkins is connected with the Frothinghams, Saltonstall and Adams families of Massachusetts. Edward Everett Hale, whose mother was an Everett, was also a relation and she is a direct descendant of Nathaniel Gorham, who presided in the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia throughout its session whenever it was in Committee of the Whole.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins are as follows: Charlotte Wise Hopkins, born August 16, 1879; married, October 6, 1906; Henry Stuart Patterson of New York: Mary Hopkins, born November 18, 1880; married, October 7, 1911, Crawford

Blagden and died August 13, 1912: Lieutenant Amos Lawrence Hopkins, born November 13, 1882, served in the Air Service in France in the World War, was severely wounded and received the Croix de Guerre from the French Government for bravery in action: Archibald Hopkins, Jr., born March 20, 1884, died December 14, 1889.

HUGHES, LOIS PEIRCE (Mrs. William James Hughes) hotel hostess, was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, the daughter of Robert Bruce Fraser and Harriet Blair Peirce. The Peirces were seafaring people who came from England with the early settlers and located on the south shore of Massachusetts. The first American ancestors of the name came from England about 1630 and settled in Plymouth, Massachusetts. Mrs. Hughes' paternal grandmother was a Scotch-Canadian. Her maternal ancestors were Scotch and Holland Dutch people who settled in Virginia about 1650. Commissary James Blair was the founder and first president of the College of William and Mary, at Williamsburg, Virginia. Other maternal ancestors took part in the establishment of Princeton University. John Blair, Junior, was a member of the Federal Constitutional Convention and a judge of the United States Supreme Court, appointed by George Washington. Samuel Southard, one of the Holland Dutch ancestors, was a well known jurist and an early United States Senator from New Jersey.

When she became the first hostess in a New York hotel, Mrs. Hughes created a new profession for women, particularly for the cultured, well-bred woman of mature years who has no special training other than her experience in household management and social contacts. Since she was put in charge of an entire floor when the McAlpin Hotel opened in 1912, Mrs. Hughes has acted as hostess to some twenty-five thousand women a year. She is an advisor to the shopper, and a teacher of the significance of New York as a city full of opportunities missed by the average tourists.

Conceiving her idea from childish experiences when brought to New York by her father on his frequent business trips, Lois Peirce resolved, if ever opportunity offered, to give hotel guests the things she had so sadly missed. Left in the care of a chambermaid and office clerk at a hotel while her father transacted his business, the hours were long until his return. But in his leisure hours her father was always eager to show her New York, the city of wonderment and delight.

Her trips to New York always meant sightseeing and gaiety, always excitement, the expensive side of metropolitan life, which might have been so much more valuable could she have had the advice of some woman of judgment and discernment.

Lois Josephine Peirce began her education in the grammar school at Crawfordsville, Indiana. This schooling was somewhat interrupted by the death of her mother, and later by that of her grandmother, which left her, though still very young, the head of her father's household and with the care of two younger brothers.

After two years in high school she went to the Chicago Female Seminary in Morgan Park, Illinois, graduating from there in 1888.

In the autumn of that year due to her father's business interests, the family moved to Indianapolis, Indiana. As these interests had largely to do with railroads, Lois Peirce still had opportunity for travel. She spent several winters in Florida and other sections of the South, with trips to New York, New England and Canada during the summers.

In 1892, Lois Peirce was married at her home in Indiana to William James Hughes, a drug merchant of Omaha, Nebraska, formerly of Goshen, Indiana. The five years of her married life were spent in homemaking and social activities. Her daughter, Harriet Eleanor Hughes, was born during her residence in Omaha.

Then came the trials of life. Her father died, then her husband. Financial difficulties followed, and later illness. She had resumed residence in Indianapolis. Upon the advice of her physician she sought a change of climate. He suggested New York, and a celebrated specialist. This specialist prescribed a great deal of walking in the open air.

Mrs. Hughes' walks took her into places she had never seen as a child, and she began to realize how much of the significance of the city was lost to the average resident or tourist. Down on the wharves, out into the harbor, to Staten Island and Coney Island, along the beautiful river up to the heights of Columbia University and the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, and to the island city limits stretching up the rocky wilderness above Spuyten Duyvil, she roamed, looking for points of historical interest, and catching the city's immense human appeal. She began to think of all the transients pouring through the hotels, missing so much of the actual vibrant life of New York. She thought of her girlhood visits and longing then for companionship and occupation. She recognized in her maturity an actual need that seemed to beckon her to a genuine service.

How often it happens that when one has a vision the way is opened. Mrs. Hughes tells of walking down Fifth Avenue late one afternoon and of being stopped by a woman who asked to be directed to her hotel. Mrs. Hughes smilingly invited the woman to join her as the hotel was only a block or two away and lay on her own route. In their short walk the questions of the stranger again reminded Mrs. Hughes of her vision. Here was someone to whom she could tell the many things she had learned about New York. At the hotel's entrance the stranger urged her to come in. "You must have tea with me—there are so many things I want to ask you."

When Mrs. Hughes left she gave, as requested, her name and address. Several weeks later she received a letter from a woman asking if she might call "on the delightful woman who knew so many interesting things in the big city." The letter spoke of a friend who had just returned from New York full of enthusiasm over her trip because of what she had learned from the gracious stranger on the street. Then Mrs. Hughes knew that she had a valuable idea and resolved to act on it. She walked from hotel to hotel interviewing managers, all of whom promptly refused to consider her proposition. Somewhere she knew there must be one manager who would realize the value of her ideas.

One day Mrs. Hughes chanced to be passing through a side street and as she reached Broadway she saw the deepest hole in New York's rock bottom she had ever seen. "What on earth is this to be?" she asked the pompous sidewalk man as he motioned with his large cane for her to step aside for the teams hauling out loads of rock. With an air of great importance he replied: "Why, lady, it's to be the biggest, the finest and most wonderful hotel ever built. It's to have thousands of rooms for thousands of guests!" She found out who was to be manager of the new hotel and went to see him. Mrs. Hughes smiles when she tells of her interview:

"It was my first entry into a busy man's office seeking work. I pushed open the door and found myself in a room filled with men. From their midst came a man who asked what I wanted. 'To see the Manager,' I replied. Five minutes later I was ushered into his presence and I told him of my ideas and ambition. I said, I wanted a new kind of position in his hotel. 'What can *you* do in my hotel,' he blustered at me, and it made me just angry enough to clear my brain. 'I'll tell you,' I replied, and I did. He saw the possibilities!"

With his endorsement Mrs. Hughes mapped out her plans. She must get patronage and she must think out what she was going to offer guests. Where would she find the first response?

Having been an earnest, active clubwoman, she turned to women's clubs as a means through which to make her venture known. It was not enough to advertise in the usual way. She must reach women directly, and immediately. Some three thousand letters went out over her own signature to various clubs, schools and colleges, stating that she had something new to offer. Next she enlisted the cooperation of men and women who would be interested in placing before tourists the many bits of information and assistance which would make their visits more profitable and enjoyable. She spent three months before the opening of the hotel planning and making personal visits about the city. Everywhere she was received cordially and listened to attentively.

The opening of the hotel found women eager to come to the new woman's floor. The first few weeks the average of sight-seeing guests was large.

It was six weeks after the hotel opened before Mrs. Hughes was able to leave the building. The pressure of work in establishing a new department, together with the unprecedented number of guests, made it imperative for every employee to stand by his post until order and system were fully established.

It was necessary in establishing her department to have the large number of employees understand its purpose as well as the public. An instance of this was when she found her floor called a "clubwoman's floor" by employees, because she had established in her office a club registration bureau for out-of-town clubwomen. Through registration in this bureau they could obtain information, or be personally introduced to New York clubwomen and clubs, but to call it a "clubwoman's floor" gave offense to the guest not interested in clubs. One of these, a celebrated authoress, protested. In fact she protested against every activity of women that would, she thought, lead them from the home. She was very vehement in denouncing Mrs. Hughes for leaving her home and attempting to establish one in a hotel. She also denounced Mrs. Hughes' interests, especially "woman suffrage," and was horrified to find she was spending money on a college education for her daughter. Mrs. Hughes received her denunciations with courtesy and kindliness, assuring her she believed it a day and time for individual opinion and opportunity for women in lines other than literature. This authoress spent many weeks on the woman's floor. As she was about to leave she called upon Mrs. Hughes to say goodbye and to apologize for her vehemence. Mrs. Hughes, she said, had demonstrated, as never before, true and unfaltering courtesy and courage.

Men are glad to make use of Mrs. Hughes' bureau as well as women. She often shops for them, or has sent to the hotel for their inspection a selection of gifts suitable for those at home. She has also established a library on the Women's Floor open to all guests of the hotel, and has a large sunny playroom for children, with an out-of-door playground to be used in fair weather, so there are no lonely little children at the hotel waiting for fathers to return from business.

Mrs. Hughes was importuned to go abroad for war work when the World War broke out. Undecided at first, she soon found her war work right at hand. Men without families had to be outfitted for war. Boys were coming to her to be their "last mother" before sailing. Mothers, and some fathers, were asking consolation and advice. War supplies were in constant demand. Mrs. Hughes opened a Red Cross room on her floor, where guest and employee worked side by side on surgical dressings, making some eighteen thousand, which were sent directly to a base hospital. Knitting needles plied vigorously all through the hotel, adding knitted garments to the boxes leaving the Red Cross workroom.

In the National Hotel Exposition held in New York in 1924, under the auspices of the New York State Hotel Association, there was inaugurated for the first time a Woman's Day, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Hughes. She presided at two sessions, at which many good speakers were heard and hotel problems discussed, especially as pertaining to woman's part in the work. When the Woman's Day

MINNIE ALISON WELCH

THE BLACKSTONE
CHICAGO

ANNA WILMARTH ICKES

Nancy E. McDaniel

was repeated on November 10, 1925, interest had increased among men as well as women. All felt that Mrs. Hughes had started a splendid educational work.

In April, 1925, Mrs. Hughes was invited to be a guest of honor at the Famous Women's Day luncheon given by the Directors of the Woman's World Fair in Chicago. This luncheon included a woman governor, the first woman judge, a woman collector of internal revenue, a famous settlement worker, an authoress, an actress, a sculptress, an instructress from the Harvard medical school, a geographic expert, a clergyman, a pioneer in vocational work for girls, an opera singer and the president of a woman's college.

Mrs. Hughes belongs to the League of American Penwomen; Woman's Press Club of New York; Foreign Policy Association; English-Speaking Union; New York Drama League; Indiana Club in New York; Woman's Club of Orange, New Jersey, the fourth oldest club in the United States; Zonta Town Hall Club; League for Political Education; League of Women Voters; Women's City Club of New York City (charter member); National Church Club; Greenwich Village Historical Society; Daughters of Nebraska in New York; National Civic Federation; Girls' Service League; National Travel Club; Sulgrave Institute; Citizens' Union; and the New York League of Business and Professional Women.

ICKES, ANNA WILMARTH (Mrs. Harold L. Ickes), was born in Chicago, Illinois, January 27, 1873, the daughter of Henry Martin and Mary Jane Hawes Wilmarth. The Wilmarth family is of Norman-French descent, one branch of which settled in Wales and spelled the name "Willmarth." The first American ancestor of the name was Thomas Wilmarth who was born in Wales and came to America prior to 1643, settling in Rehoboth (now Attleboro), Massachusetts. John, the great-grandson of Thomas Wilmarth, went to Newport, New Hampshire, and it was there that Henry Martin Wilmarth, his great-grandson, representing the seventh generation in America, was born in 1836. On the maternal side, Mrs. Ickes' first American ancestor was Edmond Hawes, who came to America from Southampton, England, some time before the year 1645, and settled in Yarmouth, Massachusetts. On her mother's side Mrs. Ickes also traces her ancestry to John Howland and Elizabeth Tilley Howland as well as to Richard Warren, all of whom came over in the Mayflower. She is also a direct descendant, in two distinct lines through both the son and daughter, of Governor Thomas Mayhew (1592-1682), patentee and governor of Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and Elizabeth Islands, the first of which Governor Mayhew colonized in 1642, and administered until his death. Most of the men in the Hawes line in America have been sea captains.

Anna Wilmarth Ickes is the president of the Chicago Woman's Club to which office she was elected in 1925, for a term of two years. She is a member of the board of directors of the Chicago Regional Planning Association and of the board of the Illinois Chapter of the Society of Mayflower Descendants. Mayor William E. Dever of Chicago appointed her a member of the Chicago Centennial Committee charged with the duty of planning a fitting celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the chartering of Chicago as a city. She is also a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Illinois. For a number of years she has been particularly interested in the welfare of the American Indians, as evidenced by her membership on the board of directors of the Indian Rights Association of Chicago and her services as treasurer of that organization.

At the age of nineteen Henry Martin Wilmarth left Newport, New Hampshire, for Chicago where he quickly established himself in business. He found employment in the gas fixture business of Gerould Brothers. A few years later this business was reorganized under the name of Henry M. Wilmarth and Company.

He was president of the company and in control until his death. Mr. Wilmarth was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of Chicago in 1863, and for a number of years prior to his death he was a member of its board of directors. At the time of the Chicago fire, the Wilmarth homestead was one of those occupying the present site of the Congress Hotel in Michigan Avenue just south of Congress Street, and it was here that Mrs. Ickes was born.

Mary Jane Hawes Wilmarth, Mrs. Ickes' mother, was born in New Bedford, Massachusetts. She was one of the best known and best beloved women in Chicago until her death in 1919. She was one of the earliest and most prominent members of the Chicago Woman's Club; president of The Fortnightly, and one of the organizers and the first president of the Woman's City Club. When Miss Jane Addams went to Chicago to establish a social settlement she held one of her meetings to tell of her plans at the Wilmarth home. In due course Miss Addams organized Hull House and for a number of years Mrs. Wilmarth was a member of its board of trustees. She was active in the suffrage movement and, in 1912, she was one of the delegates-at-large from Illinois to the Progressive National Convention that nominated Theodore Roosevelt for president and Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California for vice-president.

Except for one year when she attended the old South Division high school of Chicago, Mrs. Ickes was educated in private schools in that city, with one brief interim when she attended a girls' school in Paris, and a period of two years spent at Miss Hersey's School in Boston. She was one of the first students to matriculate at the University of Chicago, entering with the second class in the fall of 1893. As a student there she was one of the charter members of the Mortar Board.

In 1912, when the Progressive Party sprang into life under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Ickes became actively identified with that party and served as a member of the Progressive County Committee of Cook County, Illinois. She remained a member of that party during its existence. In 1920, although she had gone back into the Republican party, she decided to support James M. Cox, the Democratic candidate for president, and she campaigned extensively in South Dakota in his behalf. Prior to the enfranchisement of women she supported the suffrage movement and since women have been given the full franchise she has always done her full duty at both primary and general elections. While she has taken her duties as a citizen seriously, she has never been active in politics except during the Roosevelt campaign in 1912, and the Cox campaign in 1920.

In 1923, by reason of the death of one of its members, a vacancy occurred on the board of trustees of the University of Illinois and the Governor of the State appointed Mrs. Ickes to fill the unexpired term. Subsequently she was nominated for a full term of six years at the Republican State Convention in 1924, and was elected to serve until 1931.

Mrs. Ickes is the wife of Harold L. Ickes. Her home is at Hubbard Woods, a suburb of Chicago. She is the mother of four children, Mrs. ReQua Bryant, Wilmarth Ickes, Raymond Ickes and Robert Ickes.

Besides the Chicago Woman's Club of which she is now president, and the Illinois Chapter of the Society of Mayflower Descendants, Mrs. Ickes is a member of various other clubs and organizations, including the Woman's City Club, of which she was a charter member, and the Illinois League of Women Voters. At one time she was secretary of the board of directors of the Chicago Home for the Friendless. While her interest has been mainly along civic lines it has not been restricted as is evidenced by her membership in such organizations as The Fortnightly, the Chicago Historical Society, the Art Institute, of which she is a life member, the Chicago Antiquarian Society, et cetera.

*Genealogy*

The Wilmarth family was of Norman-French descent, one branch of which stayed in England and retained the older spelling of "Wilmot." The other branch settled in Wales and spelled the name "Willmarth." It is the Welsh branch from which Mrs. Ickes is descended. Thomas Wilmarth was born in Wales and came to America in 1642 and settled in Attleboro, Massachusetts. His son and his grandson remained in that town. John, the great-grandson, followed a blazed trail and found his way to Newport, New Hampshire, where only eight families were living at the time. Three more generations were identified with this town. Then Henry Martin Wilmarth, born in 1836, representing the seventh generation in America, moved to Chicago at the age of nineteen. On the maternal side, the first American ancestor was Edmond Hawes who came to America from Southampton, England, some time before the year 1645, and settled in Yarmouth, Massachusetts. Most of the men of the Hawes line in America have been sea captains. Mrs. Ickes' maternal grandfather, Captain Shubael Hawes, decided to retire from the sea and moved to Newport, New Hampshire, where he bought a farm. When gold was discovered in California he organized a company, chartered a vessel and joined other adventurers working around Cape Horn to the California coast. Captain Hawes died in Calcutta, where he is buried. A branch of this seafaring family also settled in the Argentine Republic where it still carries on. Among the maternal ancestors were Elizabeth Tilley and John Howland as well as Richard Warren, all of whom came over in the Mayflower. John Tilley and his wife, the parents of Elizabeth Howland, were also passengers on the Mayflower. Another ancestor, Governor Thomas Mayhew, colonized Martha's Vineyard in 1642. He was patentee and governor of Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and Elizabeth Islands, which office he held until his death. The only son of Governor Mayhew was the Reverend Thomas Mayhew who was a noted missionary among the Indians. He began preaching to them in 1643, and wrote a catechism as well as "Covenant or Confession for his Converts" in the Indian dialect.

**ILES, BERTHA LILIAN**, specialist in dramatic education, was born in the Black Hills, South Dakota, near Rapid City, the daughter of Robert S. and Althea Davis Iles.

Miss Iles is a prominent figure in Chicago's dramatic and educational circles, and president of the Chicago Academy of Dramatic Education, which she organized with Miss Irene Skinner, in 1920. She is also the founder and director of the Children's Civic Theatre of Chicago which was opened under the auspices of the Drama League on the Municipal Pier in the summer of 1917. Besides presenting programs before audiences of many thousands, Miss Iles has written many pantomimes, pageants and plays for children including a series of outdoor pageants at Ravenna Park, Illinois.

Although born near Rapid City in the Black Hills of South Dakota, Bertha Iles moved with her family to Chicago when she was very young, so she practically regards Chicago as her native city. Her parents were active in the civic interests of the city from the time of their arrival in Chicago. Mr. Iles, an eminent lawyer, was well known in politics and was president of the Hamilton Club. Mrs. Iles was an active worker in many of the women's clubs and especially so in the Chicago Women's Club.

Miss Iles was educated in the Chicago public schools, through the grammar grades, the South Side Academy which later became the University High School and the University of Chicago. Her academic education was supplemented by extensive travel abroad, study with Mrs. Mildred Adams and at The Academy of Fine Arts.

Equipped with this splendid preparation of study and travel, and backed by natural initiative, originality and a stern purpose to succeed, Miss Iles went to Minneapolis where she spent several years in directing children's and adults' dramatic activities. Later she went to Los Angeles to carry on the same work. After some years of this experience Miss Iles returned to Chicago filled with the idea for a permanent community theatre there. She came into association with the Drama League which recognized the force and value of her idea and bade her go ahead under their auspices and demonstrate its practical worth. As a result, the Children's Civic Theatre of Chicago was opened on the Municipal Pier in the summer of 1917. As the purpose of such a theatre was primarily to awaken a civic consciousness as to the value of the drama as an avenue for Americanization, it was necessary to play to as large an audience as possible, and it was soon discovered that the pier auditorium, which seats six thousand, was entirely too large for the spoken drama. Miss Iles saw that the medium best adapted to reach such a large audience with her message would be in the nature of pantomimes and pageants with music and dancing and visual appeal. In fact, that her plan might properly embrace all the allied arts of the drama. During that opening summer on each Friday evening the pier auditorium was taxed to its capacity. The Drama League acted as hostess and made its welcome an expressive gesture to the whole city.

It was not an easy matter to arrange a program that would appeal to so many people of such varied interests, but the years of experience in directing both children and adults to satisfy the taste of a variety of audiences, and her enthusiasm and vision helped Miss Iles through her heavy task and serious planning. She was confident that the eventual result would be a permanent civic theatre, open the entire year,—a theatre for the people, by the people.

The Friday evening programs were only one phase of the work. Children's Hours were held three afternoons a week,—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from one to five. On Monday and Friday from one to two the Civic Musical Association held choral classes which were conducted by competent directors. From two to five classes were held by skilled educators in story-telling and pantomimes, folk and interpretive dancing and in a rehearsal of plays. A children's orchestra rehearsed with such earnestness during the last hour of the afternoon that five o'clock came all too soon for the little musicians.

Wednesdays at two o'clock the Junior Drama League presented Children's Hour programs which various groups had rehearsed during the week.

The object of all the children's work was to give inspirational direction to the imagination of these little children through dramatic play, through music interpretation, and through expressive dancing. Such an inspiration was not to be found in city streets and was designed to keep the children occupied during summer months in a wholesome and clean atmosphere.

Based on her years of experience in directing dramatic activities of children and adults in Minneapolis, Los Angeles, and Chicago, in 1920, Miss Iles, with Miss Irene Skinner, organized the Chicago Academy of Dramatic Education with headquarters in the Fine Arts Building in Chicago and assumed the presidency, which position she still holds.

Miss Iles has written numerous pantomimes, pageants and plays for children, including the series of outdoor pageants which have been successfully presented at Ravenna Park, Illinois.

Miss Iles is a member of the following clubs: The Chicago College Club, where she organized the Drama Department; the Cordon Club; the Arts Club; the Women's City Club; the Illinois Women's Press Association; the Alliance of Business and Professional Women; University of Chicago Alumni, and the National Arts Club of New York City.

JUDSON, CLARA INGRAM (Mrs. James McIntosh Judson), author and practical home economist, was born in Logansport, Indiana, May 4, 1879, the daughter of John Carl and Mary Colby Ingram. The first American of the name, Thomas Ingram, her great-grandfather, came to this country from Ireland about 1820. He married Elizabeth Lees, also of Scotch-Irish descent. On the maternal side, Mrs. Judson's first record of a Colby was of Levi Colby, who was born in New Hampshire, 1757, married Catherine Smith of Grantham and died in 1827, leaving several children. Mrs. Judson's maternal grandmother, Almira Hull Colby, belonged to the Hull family, well-known in American history. She was the first white child born in the Maumee Valley, Ohio.

Mrs. Judson has performed an especial service to women by developing a budget-system for home finances in which mathematical work is reduced to its lowest terms. She has also become widely known as a writer and lecturer on the practical side of Home Economics, humanizing it for the average home-maker. As a lecturer she is much in demand by women's clubs, men's clubs, and organizations of all kinds. She has lectured for the United States Treasury Department, the Federal Department of Justice, the Illinois Farmers' Institute, Illinois University, Iowa State College. She has also spoken over the radio in various parts of the country. Mrs. Judson's juvenile stories, most of them little girl and animal stories, have been widely circulated.

Clara Ingram Judson had a sturdy, capable inheritance. Her grandmother, Almira Hull Colby, in the pioneer days of Ohio, accomplished the feat, when very young, of bringing up her motherless brothers and sisters. She was a capable wife of a distinguished surgeon, and active in civic work in her community. Mrs. Judson's paternal grandmother, Catherine Allman Ingram, had a wide reputation as a skillful nurse and efficient housewife. Her services were always in demand in the community and even in that day she was known as an "economist of motions." These noble women, always hard workers, faithful at church and devoted to home and children, passed on a rich heritage of character to the little girl in the Indiana home where the mother was a semi-invalid and where there were three younger brothers and a father who travelled most of the time.

A very interesting picture Mrs. Judson paints of this early period of her childhood—a period which in its quaint atmosphere savors of an earlier era. Her mother was a devout believer in the close relationship of the devil, mischief and idle hands; a believer, too, in the home arts as woman's sphere. When Clara Ingram was no higher than her mother's knee, she was piecing quilts for a full-sized bed. By the time she was twelve, her Grandmother Colby, likewise a great respecter of the domestic arts, had taught her to make her own clothes.

At thirteen, Clara Ingram's long runner, embroidered and beaded in ninety-three stitches (a most appalling thought to the modern young girl), was the only exhibit of an Indiana girl at the World's Fair. Not alone in the field of sewing was she put to task. At the age of nine, as part of a plan to have each child share the responsibilities of the home, she was entrusted with putting up jelly for the entire family. Strict Presbyterians, the Ingrams early affiliated their children with the church and its work.

As a very small child, Clara Ingram was earning missionary money by weeding the walk—for the prodigious sum of three cents! At fifteen, she was given a Sunday School class to teach, by no means an easy job as it was popularly known as "the bad boys' class." To this youthful training of serious-mindedness, sense of obligation and hard work, Mrs. Judson owes her habit of work, asking only that it be so congenial that it may be regarded the happiest kind of play. Of play in its generally accepted sense, she declares she knows nothing.

Clara Ingram was educated in the public schools of Indianapolis, graduated from the high school, and followed with a year at the Girls' Classical School, which included preparation for college. She planned to enter Smith College but, as she was needed at home, her cherished dream of a college education was abandoned.

In June, 1901, Miss Ingram married James McIntosh Judson. Their two children are: Alice Colby Judson, born in Indianapolis, 1903; and Mary Jane McIntosh Judson, born in 1905.

During the first years of her married life, Mrs. Judson gave full and thoughtful attention to her home and children, laying a practical foundation for her later work on home economics. Except when her children were infants she did her own housework and made her children's clothes. She "loved doing it," Mrs. Judson declares now with a smile, and asks if that sounds old fashioned. But her friends and followers who listen to her lectures and read her books have the feeling that she loved the work because she was giving her full interest to it, studying ways and means, working out new methods of time, money and motion savers, and evolving something original and helpful for other women.

Mrs. Judson became convinced early that home-making, concerned as it is with the happiness of people, offered opportunities for creative expression. Her husband encouraged her and together they developed the first idea of a budget system for the household. Their family was a truly democratic organization that believed in a square deal for all. An allowance was given to each daughter as she became old enough, and enough personal independence was assured to secure the joys of being an individual while also being the member of a family.

The philosophy upon which Mrs. Judson gradually worked out in her own household a usable budget system was: First, that organization of the home finances makes for happiness of the individuals and the family, and contributes largely to financial success; second, that women in general are stupid at figures, at least hate them thoroughly, and if they are going to be enticed into trying a budget-system, it must be one that has the figuring and accounting reduced to its lowest terms. Her very sympathy and fellow-feeling made her simplify, using short-cut methods tested through years of personal experiences, until she perfected a system that was simplicity in itself.

Mrs. Judson's work has apparently two distinct lines, juvenile literature and home economics, but in her mind the two are more closely associated than most people think. Both are related to home life, which Mrs. Judson believes to be the most interesting and important thing in the world. She loves her home-making and all her writing and lecturing is an expression of some phase of home-making.

No one is more amazed than Mrs. Judson herself at the growth of her work from the first little stories written in 1913, to books and hundreds of short-stories, until she was writing solely "on order." But her whole life had been a background of experience for it.

The beginning of Mrs. Judson's literary career dated from a severe illness when her daughters were small. With the training of a life-time protesting against the enforced idleness of a convalescence, she had to do something to use up her nervous energy and which yet required no stirring about. She turned to writing fairy stories and already had four completed when her children were afflicted with measles. To amuse them, she read the standard children's books, but found that they were more entertained by the stories she herself had written. One of her children, whose eyes had been affected by the measles, protested that the sunshine stories hurt her eyes. "Why don't you tell stories about the night?" she asked. Mrs. Judson, understanding the mood, drew from the child her own thoughts on the comfort of darkness. These were woven into stories of night time. Both children were delighted and told the stories to their teacher, who sent word to Mrs. Judson that these stories were really worth while, that she must continue and send a collection to some publisher. Thus encouraged, Mrs. Judson completed ten stories which she sent to a Chicago publisher. There came a contract for each.

From this small beginning, Mrs. Judson's literary career was launched. After the family moved to Richmond, Indiana, Mrs. Judson's attention was drawn to a book containing a great number of short stories reprinted from syndicated newspaper tales. Having read them with the keenest interest, shortly afterwards she met the editor of the little village paper and showed him the book. She assured him that she could write stories just as good. Would he give her a chance? It took a peculiar type of mind to be able to turn out six stories a week, he told her. Upon her insistence that she could do it, he agreed that if she were willing to submit six stories, one a day for a week, he would print them for her and as compensation he would allow her reprint copies as samples to be sent to a syndicate. She met the test and from this start prepared a series of bed-time tales for children, of four hundred and fifty words each, one for each day, for a prominent newspaper syndicate. This continued for six years when she voluntarily turned to other work.

Mrs. Judson has written for the *Youth's Companion, St. Nicholas, Little Folks, Child Life,* and for numerous religious publications. For adults she has written for *The American Magazine, The Woman's Home Companion, Country Gentleman, Fruit, Garden and Home,* the *Industrial Banker,* the *Bankers' Service* and many others. She was Children's Editor of the *Indianapolis Star* for several years; also wrote for the *Chicago Record Herald,* the *Springfield Republican,* the *New York Times* and *Telegram-Mail, Philadelphia Ledger,* and scores of other dailies.

A list of Mrs. Judson's published books is as follows: *Flower Fairies,* 1915; *Billy Robin,* 1918; *Foxy Squirrel,* 1920; *Tommy Tittlemouse,* 1922; *Garden Adventures,* 1923; *Jean and Jerry, Detectors,* 1923; *Good Night Stories,* 1917; *The Camp at Gravel Point,* 1921; *Mary Jane—Her Book,* 1918; *Mary Jane—Her Visit,* 1918; *Mary Jane in Kindergarten,* 1918; *Mary Jane Down South,* 1919; *Mary Jane's City Home,* 1920; *Mary Jane in New England,* 1921; *Mary Jane at School,* 1922; *Mary Jane's Summer Home,* 1923; *Mary Jane in Canada,* 1924; *Mary Jane's Summer Fun,* 1925; *The Junior Cook,* 1921; *Cooking Without Mother's Help,* 1921; *Sewing Without Mother's Help,* 1922; *The Business Man's Budget Book,* 1922; *The Household Budget Book,* 1923; *The Business Girl's Budget Book,* 1921; *My Household Day Book,* 1923.

A list of Mrs. Judson's clubs includes: Chicago Woman's Club; Woman's City Club of Chicago; Cordon Club; Illinois Woman's Press Association; Midland Authors.

KELLY, FLORENCE FINCH (Mrs. Allen P. Kelly), journalist and author, was born on a farm near Girard, Illinois, March 27, 1858, the daughter of James Gardner and Mary Ann Purdum Finch. The tradition in the family is that the first American ancestor of the name was John Finch, son of Daniel Finch, second Earl of Nottingham and sixth Earl of Winchelsea, and grandson of Heneage Finch, Lord Chancellor in 1674, and created Earl of Nottingham in 1681. John Finch came to this country early in the eighteenth century, first settling in Massachusetts and afterward migrating to the Wyoming Valley, in Pennsylvania. In direct line of Mrs. Kelly's ancestry were Isaac, son of John, and Solomon, son of Isaac and father of James Gardner Finch, her father. Many members of the family were killed in the Wyoming Valley massacre, but Solomon, an infant in arms, and his mother escaped. James Gardner Finch's maternal grandmother, also a resident of Wyoming Valley, was protected by friendly Indians and escaped unhurt. On the maternal side Mrs. Kelly is also of English descent. Her mother, Mary Ann Purdum, was born near Chillicothe, Ohio, whither her mother, Catherine Reynolds, and her father had migrated after their marriage in Maryland, where both had been born and reared.

Florence Finch Kelly has been in newspaper work all her life and is probably the dean of American newspaper women. She has worked on the news and editorial staffs of many newspapers in Boston, New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles and other cities. As an author she has to her credit half a dozen volumes of fiction and an historical work, *What America Did,* a comprehensive account of American effort, both military and civil, in the World War. She is a frequent contributor to magazines of articles on literary, artistic, social and economic subjects.

Although not among the first newspaper women, for well-known women were doing important work on newspapers long before she was born, Mrs. Kelly may nevertheless be considered among the pioneers of women in journalism. Her father and mother had pioneered in three states, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas, and their forebears had been among those who helped to turn the eastern part of the country from wilderness into prosperous farms.

When her father and mother were married they migrated to the still newer country of southern-central Illinois and there and in other parts of that state they helped, while they reared a large family, to turn the virgin prairie soil into a prosperous countryside of farms and villages. Soon after the Civil War, when their youngest child, Florence, was eleven years old, the spirit of adventure again stirred in the hearts of this pioneering couple, and, although James Finch was then sixty years old and his wife but a few years younger, again they made ready a big, covered wagon and set their faces westward for Kansas.

Mrs. Kelly still remembers that journey of two thrilling and happy weeks as one of the most fascinating experiences of her youth. In one of her novels, *The Dixons,* she drew upon her memories of that migration and upon her recollections of farm life in Illinois, while the farm and the farmer's family were still almost wholly self-maintaining, to picture the conditions out of which grew the marvelous national development of the last third of the nineteenth century.

Whether the family lived in town or country, young Florence Finch always attended the public school throughout its yearly sessions, which never lasted less than six months and usually nine months of the year.

After the move to Kansas, intellectual interests grew and widened. There were not then many books in farm homes in Kansas and in the little towns there were no public libraries. But she read everything she could find. The small family collection of books contained a copy of Shakespeare and this she began to read when she was ten years old. She had finished only two or three plays when her careful mother discovered her absorption and, thinking their Elizabethan frankness of speech too strong for a little girl, put that volume under the ban until she was some years older.

She read the Bible a good deal and became deeply concerned, long before she entered her teens, about the destiny of her soul. But much pondering of the question finally convinced her that, if God knew everything, he must know whether or not her soul would be "saved," that if he knew, the matter must be settled one way or the other and that therefore the outcome was beyond her power to change and that she need not bother about it any more. And so with great relief she dismissed all anxiety about it from her mind. For some years just before and during her first teens she had to knit her own stockings and it was her custom to spend winter evenings with a book propped in front of her and her knitting needles flying. She remembers reading one winter the *History of Rome* in this way, notwithstanding occasional reproofs because the stockings were growing too slowly.

Although there were not many books, there were always plenty of newspapers in the Finch home, for Florence Finch's father was deeply interested in public affairs and in politics and was well versed in the history of the country. From her early childhood she had heard newspapers read aloud, had read them herself, had listened to discussions of public affairs and public men and as she grew older began to take part in such discussions herself. All this deepened a native interest and gave her a training and a knowledge that probably helped to shape her career later on.

From her first recollection it had been Florence Finch's desire and intention to write, to be an author. She can not remember a time in her childhood when this ambition was not alive and strong within her. Before she learned to write she enacted little stories and dramas in her play, with her imaginary characters living in their assigned stations in the yard, the orchard or elsewhere, and moving about as she talked to herself the story of their movements and actions. Later on she spent much time writing sketches, essays, parts of stories, and when she was twelve she finished her first long story.

Equally determined was her ambition to go to college. When this was discovered the paternal foot was set down hard. Her father had desired very strongly that his children should have all the education they could acquire in country and small town schools, but he thought that was enough. When Florence Finch reached her middle teens and had exhausted the possibilities of the local school her father thought it was time for her to quit, assuring her that she would marry some farmer or young clerk in the town and that any more education would interfere with her happiness.

She granted the probable truth of the argument but told him that marriage with any farmer or clerk had no part in her scheme of life, that she was determined to go to college and that if he would not help her she would go anyway and pay her own way. He was firm in his refusal to finance any further educational ambitions and so she went to the county seat where the only high school in the county was located, and found a place where she could work for her board and spent there a happy winter of study. This enabled her to secure a teacher's certificate and after a year or more teaching country schools she had enough money to finance a year in the University of Kansas, at Lawrence, where she entered the freshman class in the autumn of 1877.

That institution, then in its very early youth, was forced by educational conditions to maintain for some years a preparatory department and to be very lenient to its entrants. So it allowed young Florence Finch to become a freshman, although she was far below entrance requirements in languages. During her first year and the following summer vacation she took all the usual freshman work and made up a year of Latin and two years of Greek, entering the sophomore year on even terms with other students. By that time her father had relented, seeing her determination, and he generously financed the rest of her course.

Mrs. Kelly looks back upon her four years in the university as among the happiest and most fruitful of her life. Her intellectual horizon was immensely broadened, she learned how to use her mental faculties, her life was enriched by many friendships among her fellow-students and work, environment and associations all conspired to stir her to still more ardent ambition and eager determination. It was a serious-minded lot of young men and women who came swarming up from the farms and towns of Kansas, anxious for all the knowledge that the university, struggling for its foothold, could give them.

During the summer vacation after her junior year Florence Finch did her first newspaper work in the office of the *Topeka Commonwealth,* a morning daily. Upon her graduation with the degree of A.B. in the spring of 1881, she set out upon her career. For what she wanted to do she was sure it would be best for her to go to one of the large eastern cities, but by no possibility could she get together enough money to take her farther than Chicago. So she decided to go that far and stay long enough to earn the money necessry for the longer journey.

She sold some textbooks, borrowed five dollars from a friend, bought what in those days was called a "scalper's ticket," sat up all night in a day coach and reached Chicago the next morning with ten dollars and one letter of introduction. She rented a room in a lodging house for eight dollars, paying for it a month in advance in order to be sure of a place to stay, and then faced the world with all possible hope and surety with two dollars in her purse. For a few weeks the outlook was precarious and she remembers that she once lived for two days on half a pound of crackers and plenty of water. But she cannot recall that the incident seemed disturbing or unpleasant or, even of much consequence. She did various small pieces of free-lance writing and presently found a job to do proofreading for a weekly trade journal. She had never done any proofreading, but this she did not admit and in the public library she learned the symbols from the back of a dictionary and was able to hold the little job as long as she wanted it. After a few weeks she secured a position in a publishing house that published large quantities of small Sunday school, temperance and other papers and leaflets. Here she stayed until the latter part of the summer when there developed a "railroad war" between certain lines running to Boston and she decided to take advantage of it. She had paid back the borrowed money, bought a few very simple clothes and saved some cash.

In the early eighties Boston was still the literary center of the country, although New York had already begun to run it a close second, and toward Boston young Miss Finch had set her face and her longings from the first. So now the railroad war seemed providential and its wonderful opportunity not to be missed. The ticket cost ten dollars and she reached Boston with twenty-five dollars and two letters of introduction.

At that time there was a better opportunity for women in newspaper work in Boston than anywhere else. Newspaper men were hotly opposed to the innovation because they feared the presence of a woman in an office would restrict their freedom of speech and action. Nevertheless, newspaper publishers in Boston had practically all come to the conclusion that a paper needed one woman on its staff to look after matters of particular interest to women. *The Boston Globe* had no woman for this purpose and thought it needed one to report millinery openings, although its owner and publisher was strongly opposed to the employment of women. After two or three rather difficult months in which she earned a little money by free-lancing, Florence Finch secured this position on the *Globe* at ten dollars a week.

She was to do millinery openings and other small bits of unimportant reporting, write a weekly woman's column and, in addition, was asked if she could do art criticism. In all her short life she had seen, possibly, a half dozen oil paintings, but with an inward gulp she said she could. She worked hard at it, reading much, talking with artists and art dealers, studying pictures and, aided perhaps by an instinct for good art, she won through and put the *Globe's* art department on an equality with that of the other Boston journals.

Having always been interested in public affairs and public men, Miss Finch soon began to write editorial paragraphs and submit them to the editor, who was pleased with them and asked for more. At the end of six months another woman was engaged to do the millinery openings and other such things and Miss Finch was transferred to the editorial staff where for three years she shared in perfect equality—except as to pay—the work of the men, writing on all political, economic and social themes that came up, sometimes doing the work of a man associate who chanced to be absent, taking her turn on Sundays when one member of the staff would have full responsibility for the editorial page for the day, keeping up also her work as art critic and as editor of the woman's column and sometimes writing a feature article.

In the late summer of 1884, Miss Finch received and accepted an offer to take charge of the editorial page on a morning daily in Troy, New York, and remained there during the presidential campaign of that year, writing almost all of the editorials, preparing other features for the page and supervising its makeup.

In the late autumn of 1884, Miss Finch rereturned to Boston to marry Allen P. Kelly (who died in 1916), and thereafter they worked together on newspapers in various cities. To them was born one son, Sherwin Finch Kelly, now a mining engineer. Mrs. Kelly did editorial and feature writing and during the ten years she and her husband spent on the Pacific Coast and in New Mexico she sent correspondence both by mail and wire to the *New York Sun,* then at the height of its renown as a brilliantly written newspaper under Charles A. Dana. During the later nineties she was literary editor of the *Los Angeles Times.* In the middle nineties Mr. and Mrs. Kelly spent three years in New Mexico, where she found the material for two novels she wrote some years later, *With Hoops of Steel* and *The Delafield Affair.*

In 1905, Mrs. Kelly accompanied her husband on a journey to New Zealand and Australia which he had been commissioned to make by the *Los Angeles Times.* They made a thorough study of the social and economic reforms and experiments whose trial in those countries was then attracting world-wide attention, and on their return she wrote numerous articles for magazines in New York about the legislation and its results.

In 1906, she joined the staff of the *New York Times Book Review* and has ever since been connected with it. In 1916, she took part in the campaign for the re-election of President Wilson, going to Kansas and working actively through all the eastern part of the state, organizing clubs and making speeches. It was a most interesting experience, for she found that underneath an apparently quiet surface there was a current of deep feeling, amounting almost to a religious fervor, in the president's favor. She found also that this was largely due to approval of the domestic policies in behalf of financial reform, the welfare of labor, the freeing of legislation from capitalistic influence and other matters which he had initiated and was pushing through and in very slight degree to interests in his attitude concerning the European war.

Mrs. Kelly is the author of five novels, *With Hoops of Steel,* which has gone through many editions and has had motion picture production; *The Delafield Affair; Rhoda of the Underground,* an historical novel of the United States in the eighteen-fifties; *The Fate of Felix Brand* and *The Dixons;* one volume of short stories; *Emerson's Wife and Other Western Stories;* one volume of history, *What America Did,* a concise but comprehensive account of American effort and achievement in both military and civil ways to aid in the winning of the World War. For many years she has been a frequent contributor of essays and articles to leading magazines. More recently she has taken to writing verse and her poems now and then appear in the *New York Times* and elsewhere.

Although she has never been able to find much time for the duties and pleasures of club membership Mrs. Kelly is a member of the American Association of University Women, the League of Women Voters, the Alumnæ Club of Pi Beta Phi, and the American Red Cross.

Looking back over the forty-five years during which she has been constantly either actively engaged in newspaper work or in close touch with it, Mrs. Kelly sees a wonderful development in the opportunities the profession of journalism offers to women. When she began women were unwelcome in newspaper offices, received on sufferance, paid a mere pittance in comparison with the salaries of their men associates, no matter how important their work may have been. But gradually prejudice has died, bars have been lowered, the value of their work recognized, until now there are few papers that do not employ many women, scattered through all their departments, with no question or antagonism because of their sex.

The general custom of pay by space instead of by salary for newspaper writers has done much to right the financial injustice under which they formerly suffered. But there is still, she thinks, a long way to go before the profession will be wholly open to women on equal terms with men. An able and experienced woman can go much farther than she could a generation ago, but there is still a line at which her advancement stops, no matter how deserving she may be of promotion, a line beyond which no newspaper publisher would think for a moment of letting her pass. It remains to be seen whether or not the young women who are now entering journalism will some day be able to win through to those richer rewards.

KIMBERLY, HELEN CHENEY (Mrs. John Alfred Kimberly), philanthropist, was born in Defiance, Ohio, the daughter of James and Nancy Evans Cheney. Her first American ancestor of the name was John Cheney, who settled in Sudbury, Massachusetts, and afterward located in St. Johnsbury, Vermont. His descendant, James Cheney, Mrs. Kimberly's father, born in Vermont, moved west in 1832 to Ohio, where he spent his early years, interested in the construction of the Wabash and Erie Canal. About 1856, he moved to Logansport and there was one of twenty men who organized the State Bank of Indiana. Mr. Cheney was associated with Cyrus Field and others in the project to lay a cable across the Atlantic, contributing liberally and helping materially in putting through that daring enterprise. On her mother's side, Mrs. Kimberly's ancestors came from Wales and settled in Kentucky.

Mrs. Kimberly was a pioneer in the campaign for the introduction of domestic science courses in our schools. Beginning when cooking schools were a radical, daring fad of society, she visioned the practical significance for all young women. Through her efforts and generous financial support, and backed by the State Federation of Women's Clubs, a chair of Domestic Science was endowed in the Milwaukee-Downer College, one of the first departments of domestic science established in the West. Mrs. Kimberly's philanthropy has always taken the slant of practical education. She next offered a nucleus to start a loan fund for higher education, and in this also she had the backing of the Federated clubwomen of Wisconsin. In Redlands, California, where her present home is, she again has been the founder and inspiration of the Junior Auxiliary, the first of the Junior Auxiliaries which are now such an integral part of club life that they were particularly stressed in the Biennial session at Los Angeles in 1924.

Whether we approve of woman suffrage and woman's entrance into the business world, we all agree that the normal sphere of woman's activity lies in the home. The well-kept house, palatable and nourishing food, healthy, sturdy children are woman's hereditary obligation, and no woman's education is complete until the training for her normal place in the present scheme of economics has been given her. This fact is now recognized and domestic science has taken a definite place in our system of education for girls. We are apt therefore to take it for granted that it was always so. However, less than thirty-five years ago Helen Cheney Kimberly, acting as a pioneer in the campaign for domestic science courses in the schools of Wisconsin, was resorting to every means possible to demonstrate the necessity for such courses of study.

Although born in Ohio, most of Helen Cheney's girlhood was spent in Logansport, Indiana. Her father was a man of affairs who had left his early home in Vermont to settle in the new state of Ohio, where he became prominent in its upbuilding. He was interested in

HELEN CHENEY KIMBERLY

that famous piece of constructive work, the Wabash and Erie Canal. In 1856, he moved to Logansport, Indiana, where he was one of twenty distinguished gentlemen who organized the State Bank of Indiana. Cyrus W. Field's project to lay a cable across the Atlantic early attracted Mr. Cheney's attention and he became a prominent mover in the enterprise, being associated with Mr. Field, Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, Marshall Roberts, Chandler White, and other master minds directing the plan. Mr. Cheney contributed liberally to the project and helped materially in perfecting that enterprise so fraught with benefit to the whole world.

Helen Cheney remembers meeting many of these men whose names are associated with the great construction projects of post-Civil War days. Here was a charming home, the center of culture and gay social pleasures. Her mother was a brilliant and charming woman but far from interested in home subjects or welfare work. Her philanthropies were of the old school of almsgiving. As a little girl Helen Cheney spent much of her time with her father's mother, a cousin of Frances E. Willard and a woman with many noble characteristics. The young woman was imbued with her grandmother's high ethical standards; and this together with the influence and stimulus of association with the great men of the times who gathered round her father, laid the foundation for a life full of service.

As she grew to young womanhood Helen Cheney found inspiration in the life of Mary Lyon, the founder of Mount Holyoke College, through her friendship and admiration for the wife of her pastor. A graduate of Mt. Holyoke, this friend and guide would talk to the serious girl of the work of that great educator; of her vision of a higher education for women that would lift them out of the old ruts and prepare them to take part in the progress of civilization. Then, too, she spoke of her teachings of true democracy and the dignity of labor, and the girl was thrilled with the desire to help.

Helen Cheney was educated in Toledo, Ohio. After leaving school, under the guidance again of her pastor's wife, she became interested in the choir music of the church. Under her leadership funds for an organ were secured and a chorus choir established. In later years by her untiring efforts an organ fund was raised in Neenah, Wisconsin, and later in California she established a chorus choir in a church in Redlands with an endowment fund to perpetuate it.

In 1865 Miss Cheney was married to John Alfred Kimberly of Neenah, Wisconsin. Mr. Kimberly was then engaged in the manufacture of paper, in which his success has been so great that it has earned for him the title of "paper king."

During the early years of her married life in Neenah, Mrs. Kimberly studied in her own home the fundamental principles of domestic economy. It was long before they were reduced to a science to be taught in schools. The first cook books of Marian Harland and Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Rorer were blazing the trail for the innumerable ones of the twentieth century. *Good Housekeeping* and *Table Talk* were putting on paper for every woman what had been carefully evolved and treasured by the few. Mrs. Kimberly began to feel that a great deal on the subject of cooking and care of a home should be learned by a girl before her marriage, instead of being acquired by painful experience afterward. She and her husband were happily raising a fine family of five girls and two boys, and in the education of her five daughters she determined to carry out the idea of a thorough training in household science.

In the carefully thought out training of her own children, she came to realize the necessity of establishing a school where the young women of Neenah could have an opportunity to learn cooking at least. That domestic science was a new subject about which many people in those days were skeptical is shown by the fact that Mrs. Kimberly drove far and wide to find some one willing to take the first cooking teacher to board when she came to give a series of demonstration cooking lessons. The teacher, a Miss Clark, of Boston, was one of the original first group of teachers selected from the Boston Public Schools and trained in the new scientific cooking by the famous Mrs. Hemingway of Boston. Miss Clark had come to Wisconsin to give instruction in Milwaukee, where Mrs. Kimberly heard her and arranged with her to come to Neenah during the summer to give a course of lectures and demonstrations in the Presbyterian Chapel.

This school, started through Mrs. Kimberly's initiative, proved such a success from its inception that it was followed by many others in the Fox River Valley. There was soon created a demand for teachers and the resultant problem as to how and where they should be trained. Mrs. Kimberly saw that a chair of domestic science in some Western college would be necessary. The Milwaukee-Downer College was her logical choice. Fortunately the State Convention of the Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs met that year in Madison and offered a chance to appeal to the united club women for their support. These wide-awake club women at once agreed as to the necessity of such a chair. But two questions needed consideration and discussion: financial support and the proper choice of a college to be thus endowed. Mrs. Kimberly, with her clear thought combined with her ready generosity, solved the financial problem by offering five thousand dollars toward such a chair if a like amount were raised by the Federation. This offer was gratefully accepted and the required amount was raised in less than a year. Discussion as to the location of the chair was prolonged and heated. Some of the delegates considered that the proper place for it was the University of Wisconsin at Madison, and others felt that Milwaukee-Downer College for Women was the more appropriate selection. A dramatic moment, one that Mrs. Kimberly never forgets, came when at the climax of the discussion a note arrived from Mrs. Adams, wife of the president of Wisconsin University, who was too ill to attend in person, saying that Downer was the logical place for a chair of domestic science, and that when Madison was ready for such a chair financial support would be borne by the state. So the Milwaukee-Downer College for Women, through the untiring help and the generous financial backing of Mrs. Kimberly, was distinguished in 1901 by having one of the first domestic science chairs instituted in the West. Last year when one of Mrs. Kimberly's daughters, Mrs. E. W. Shirk, made a trip to the Orient she met in Constantinople a graduate of Downer dispensing her knowledge of domestic science to the Turkish women of the nobility. The fact that Downer is sending its teachers to every part of the world is a source of sincere gratification to the founder of its domestic science chair.

After the establishment of a chair Mrs. Kimberly's next thought was to help deserving young women to take advantage of the course. Toward this purpose she established a loan fund to be used at the college's discretion in aiding young women in the domestic science course. The success of this course was so great that less than ten years later Downer, with Mr. and Mrs. Kimberly's help, built Kimberly Hall as a domestic science branch of the college.

Domestic science is now taught in public schools in every section of the country and it is included in the curriculum of nearly every college admitting women students. After any innovation is thoroughly established we consider it as having always been in effect, but the memory of the introductory struggles remains with the pioneers. Mrs. Kimberly remembers very well how she labored to interest the women of Oshkosh in a cooking class. She had a room in the schoolhouse at Neenah cleaned, and stoves set up, and invited an audience of prominent club women to attend an arranged demonstration where a luncheon was prepared by a group of cooking school pupils. On that occasion Mrs. Orville Beach of Oshkosh was so impressed with the excellence of the work accomplished that at her death she left property and two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the establishing of a manual arts school. Nor were the club women the only ones to become converted. Mrs. Kimberly was able to win over hard-headed business men to the value of domestic science instruction.

Mr. Kimberly had just built a large new paper plant up in Niagara, Wisconsin. It was in the wilderness and the Kimberly-Clark Company found that they could not keep their men and their families at the plant. There was one series of strikes after another. Mrs. Kimberly told Mr. Clark and her husband that she felt perfectly sure she could overcome this difficulty if they would let her put in a cooking school. The hard-headed business men were only amused at the idea of overcoming a strike by establishing a cooking school. The strikes continued and each time Mrs. Kimberly patiently reiterated that she was confident she could overcome the difficulty if they would only let her try. At last, in desperation they came to her and said, "If you think you can handle this situation, why, go ahead; we certainly throw up our hands. We do not know what to do." This was just the opportunity that the enthusiastic woman wanted. With a cooking teacher and equipment she went up to this little frontier town in the Fall and started her cooking school. She enlisted the aid of the doctor and his wife who were in thorough sympathy with her, realizing that the people needed something to do. She established a very successful cooking school and a sort of social service center. As soon as they were well established, she returned; but that was the end of the strikes. The company had no difficulty in keeping their employees and their families from that time on.

After Mrs. Kimberly saw that her plans for domestic science in the public schools and the Downer College work were progressing well, she went to California to rest. In Redlands, where she still resides, the Kimberlys built beautiful "Kimberly Crest." Here amid the loveliest of flowers, roses and wisteria that defy dreams the well-earned rest was sought. But anyone so helpful, resourceful and wise as Mrs. Kimberly could not long remain idle.

There was a club—the Contemporary Club—in Redlands when the Kimberlys chose that town for their home. It was struggling under a heavy debt incurred in the building of a large auditorium in connection with the clubhouse. Mrs. Kimberly, whose vision never fails, foresaw that the debt and general management of the club would rest heavily upon the daughters of the present members, and with that thought in mind organized what was the first Junior Auxiliary in the country. A club was formed of girls from twelve to twenty years of age, who were trained in public speaking and current events. Also, each Saturday morning when they met, they were given instruction in dancing. Several times during the year entertainments were given and a large part of the club debt was paid off by these enterprising young women under Mrs. Kimberly's inspiring leadership.

Two years ago the Contemporary Club paid off its last debt, just after a large contribution had found its way into the club treasury from the Junior League, as the Auxiliary is called. To make the girls feel their part in club life, to make them feel their responsibility in the community, has always been Mrs. Kimberly's aim. And again her pioneer work established a nation-wide institution, for Junior Auxiliaries are an integral part of all clubs today, and were particularly stressed and advocated in the 1924 Biennial of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Los Angeles.

Mrs. Kimberly's latest achievement, at the age of eighty-two, is the establishment of a dancing club for the old and young people of the community, giving them healthy and happy entertainment in proper surroundings. It has proved such a success that she hopes that, like the Junior Auxiliary, such clubs may become an integral part of all women's clubs.

What Mrs. Kimberly has done for young womanhood is inestimable. Without leaders such as she has been our rapid progress along educational lines for women could never have been possible. At no time has her confidence in youth lapsed. When asked recently for an opinion of the present-day youth, she expressed herself thus: "Youth is always wonderful if you give it responsibilities and the training to carry on its work successfully. We must give them the best we have and they will bring to us their rich gifts of youth."

The fulfillment of her desires for the proper training of young people comes as a recompense in her later years for exhaustive efforts at the time of her greatest activities.

Mrs. Kimberly is a member of the following clubs: The Economic Club of Wisconsin; Contemporary Club of Redlands; League of Women Voters; and the Civic and Philanthropic Club of Los Angeles.

KOHUT, REBEKAH (Mrs. Alexander Kohut), philanthropist, club-woman, lecturer, writer, daughter of Albert Siegfried and Henrietta A. Weintraub Bettelheim, was born in Kaschau, Hungary, September 11, 1864. Both Mrs. Kohut's parents came to America from Hungary, in 1868. Among Mrs. Kohut's ancestors was Leopold Bettelheim, recipient of many honors, among them a medal from Emperor Francis I and the privilege of affixing a "von" to his name, a privilege he never exercised.

In the realm of woman's organizations, Rebekah Kohut is distinctly a person of national and international importance. Mrs. Kohut has been active in the National Council of Jewish Women from its earliest days, serving for a number of years as president of the New York section. In the Council's war work she played a prominent part. At Vienna, in 1923, Mrs. Kohut was elected president of the World Congress of Jewish Women, at which Congress was created a permanent international organization affiliating more than a million Jewish women. Mrs. Kohut is widely known as a lecturer and as the author of *My Portion.* Recently, Mrs. Kohut served as one of the judges of the Jewish Court of Arbitration, in New York City, the first woman to be so honored in the seven years the Court has been in operation.

Rebekah Bettelheim was born in the little Hungarian village of Kaschau, and she was reared in an unusually cultured and cosmopolitan atmosphere. Her father, Dr. Bettelheim, had obtained his doctor's degree from the University of Prague; had been private tutor for the Governor of Bohemia (later Hungarian Court Chancellor); a Bohemian correspondent for London newspapers; Director of Jewish Schools at Temesvár; official translator of Oriental languages at Czernowitz; Superintendent of Schools at Komorn—the first Jew to be so honored. Her mother, a school teacher, was frowned upon as being too progressive. The idea of a woman preferring the school room to the kitchen was a most appalling thought in those days.

In 1868, as the result of the bitterness caused by his stand in the Budapest Congress and the criticisms at his marriage, Dr. Bettelheim came to America. Six months later he sent for his wife and six children.

Of the two childhood years spent in Philadelphia, Mrs. Kohut remembers little. It is around the city of Richmond, where the family arrived four years after the Civil War, that her early memories cluster. Again Dr. Bettelheim's home became the center of a group of scholars and humanitarians, Northerners and Southerners; Jews, Protestants and Catholics. Mrs. Kohut remembers Cardinal Gibbons, at that time a Bishop, as an intimate of the household. In the little school, taught by financially handicapped Southern ladies, Rebekah Bettelheim began her education.

In 1875, the family, impelled by Dr. Bettelheim's venturesome spirit, moved to San Francisco, and Mrs. Kohut still retains a vivid memory of that trip west. It took ten days to cross the continent on the railroad—a trip made more thrilling by a few Indian arrows, shot perhaps more in resentment at the encroaching railroad than as a token of war. Nevertheless, they served to convince the children of the imminent danger of an attack.

Dr. Bettelheim immediately became an active figure in the community. He wrote for the newspapers, identified himself with prison reforms and anti-vice crusades, organized a society for the study of Hebrew by Christian clergymen, started work anew on his revision of the Bible. But the fact that the Bettelheim home was the center of a group of many nationally known people did not mean that the Bettelheims were prosperous. Handed-down dresses and second-hand books were no new story to the Bettelheim family, says Mrs. Kohut.

Rebekah Bettelheim was entered in a San Francisco high school. The nearness of the school to Chinatown, the atmosphere of the school itself was obnoxious to her, and she was expelled from the history class for writing a very saucy essay to that effect. Later school years were more happy, for she came under the influence of interesting and inspirational teachers. The two years after high school were spent specializing in English literature and history at the University of California. At that time it was considered a very strange thing for a woman to attend the University, which had been co-educational but a few years and had only a handful of women students.

It was, however, in the home library that most of Rebekah Bettelheim's real education was received. Here were collected Dr. Bettelheim's books in English, Hebrew, German, Sanskrit, Persian, Arabian, medical books as well—for Dr. Bettelheim had studied medicine that he might be like the true rabbi of old, a healer of both mind and body. The members of the household were always encouraged to browse in this library. Friday nights the family gathered here for singing and story telling.

After several years in San Francisco, Dr. Bettelheim made a visit to New York, became enthusiastic about the city and its opportunities and decided to accept a rabbinate there. Soon thereafter, following a trip to Panama to restore her health, which had been impaired, Rebekah Bettelheim went to New York to join her family.

It was in New York, in 1886, that Rebekah Bettelheim met Dr. Alexander Kohut, at that time engaged in writing on his *Aruch Completum,* the standard bearer of historical Judaism. Like Dr. Bettelheim, Alexander Kohut was a rabbi, a great scholar, with full command of the Hebrew language, Hungarian, German, French, Latin and Italian, though his English was poor. Dr. Kohut was the center of the Jewish controversy in New York which at the time was a very crucial period in the history of Judaism.

In 1887, at the age of twenty-two, Rebekah Bettelheim married Dr. Kohut. Dr. and Mrs. Kohut gathered around them an interesting group in their home in Beekman Place. Among them were: Michael Rodkinson, who translated the Talmud into English; Arnold B. Ehrlick, the great Hebrew linguist; Michael Heilprin, an ardent Zionist and a co-editor of the American edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica.*

Rebekah Kohut, who had always wished a life of service rather than a wife's duties, was suddenly plunged into the task of taking care of a household of eight step-children, supervising the sewing, entertaining numerous guests, going with her husband to attend Sunday morning services at the Christian churches, for a time translating her husband's sermons into more perfect English and taking care of his correspondence, and later making business arrangements for the printing of the last volume of the *Aruch,* the monumental work for which Dr. Kohut gathered material through research of many languages.

"I lived nine lives, and not one after another, like the proverbial cat, but all at the same time," says Mrs. Kohut in speaking of the care of the eight children she had inherited by her marriage.

Back in the San Francisco days, Mrs. Kohut had done some social service kindergarten work, but her real interest in social service dated from the time when one of the Kohut children was taken into custody for playing ball on the street near his home. She realized the necessity for children's playgrounds and allied herself with the Women's Health Protective Association, which originated in an attempt to clean up near Beekman Place. In behalf of this organization, Mrs. Kohut made her maiden speech at Steinway Hall. To her astonishment her speech was the only one quoted in the morning newspapers. Her husband, however, was not pleased with the idea of a public career for his wife.

From interest in the Women's Health Protective Association, Mrs. Kohut's interest in social work widened. She became instrumental in founding the Sisterhood of the Central Synagogue, the second one to be organized. From this, ramified similar groups were organized all over the country.

Mrs. Kohut was asked to read a paper at a Congress of Jewish Women, at the World's Fair, but was unable to attend in person on account of her husband's illness. The paper was read by her sister. Out of this Congress grew the National Council of Jewish Women, the first meeting of which Mrs. Kohut missed, again on account of her husband's precarious health. However, later she was asked to take the presidency of the New York section and was re-elected four times.

On May 24, 1894, Dr. Kohut died and Mrs. Kohut, firmly determined to accept no financial aid for herself or children, turned her natural talent for lecturing to commercial use, and was most successful.

Mrs. Kohut was asked to read a paper on *Parental Reverence in the Jewish Home* at the Mothers' Congress in Washington, D. C., the only Jewess so honored. This address was translated into many languages and distributed throughout the world. A letter was received from the Empress of Japan asking to have it translated into Japanese. Encouraged by this triumph and spurred on by a realization that lack of knowledge furthers distorted "hearsays," she accepted every opportunity to lecture on the Jewish religion and customs before audiences of all religious denominations.

A bad investment swept away most of her savings. Influenced by her natural liking for contact with girls and the necessity of providing an income, Mrs. Kohut opened the Kohut School for Girls, in which she took active charge of religious education and special classes. Later she reluctantly gave up this school because it interfered with duties to her family, but from it she at least realized financial independence.

Again Mrs. Kohut turned to social work, especially the work of the National Council of Jewish Women, the purposes of which were to give Jewish Women a national outlook, aid immigrants, carry out an Americanization program, co-operate with congregations, and make effort to correct social evils. Mrs. Kohut became particularly interested in the lack of provision made for Jewish religious training when campaigning the East Side to elect Seth Low as mayor of New York.

Although this work somewhat fulfilled her desires for service, Mrs. Kohut still wanted contact with young girls. Upon being invited by the Young Women's Hebrew Association to become a member of its Board of Trustees, she accepted on the condition that she be permitted to reorganize their Employment Bureau and become its head. With characteristic thoroughness she applied herself to studying employment methods carefully from the angle of the other employment bureaus and from the angle of factory and office employers. Her bureau work proved especially difficult during the war period when the problem of unemployment was somewhat crucial in aspect.

Mrs. Kohut's list of war services includes: Industrial Chairmanship for the National

CHRISTINE LADD—FRANKLIN

League for Women's Service; raising of funds for the American Jewish Relief and Joint Distribution Committee; "Dollar-a-Year" woman, connected with the federal employment clearing house, instituted as a war measure; Committee of the United War Work campaign, of which Mrs. Henry P. Davison, representing Protestants, and Mrs. Nicholas Brady, the Catholics, and she, the Jews, toured the country, addressing mass meetings and organizing units.

In November, 1917, Mrs. Kohut made a motion to raise a fund to equip a unit of Jewish women to go to Europe. It was deemed inadvisable to operate then as a separate unit. The women of the Council were determined, though, to operate separately in reconstruction work.

In 1920, appointed by the president of the Council to go abroad and make a study of conditions with a view to seeing just what was most needed, Mrs. Kohut visited London, Paris, Antwerp, The Hague, Rotterdam, Berlin, Kattowitz, Vienna, Budapest and Frankfort. She came in contact with the great Jewish leaders of Europe, and got their views as to the best means of help. She put the question to the Annual Convention of the Deutscher Frauenbund, representing more than two hundred women's organizations, held in the city of Elberfelt on the Rhine, in Germany.

As a result of Mrs. Kohut's report to the Council, three units were sent out which did a tremendous amount towards ameliorating the sufferings of women and children, not only in the way of money, food and clothes but in giving assistance to many emigrants fleeing from Europe; organizing the Jewish women of Riga, Libau, Rotterdam, The Hague, Amsterdam, Danzig, and Antwerp for constructive service to emigrants through their ports; establishing social centers. Mrs. Kohut was strongly in favor of the beginning of the Americanization program before the sailing to America.

As Mrs. Kohut puts it: "What set the crown and seal upon the reconstruction efforts of the Council of Jewish Women was the World Congress of Jewish Women, which convened in Vienna, May, 1923, and created a permanent international organization with affiliations of more than a million women." The newspapers of Europe were tremendously interested in a cessation of the anti-Semitic distortion of some of the Vienna press and in getting a true report of the conference.

Mrs. Kohut was elected president of the World Congress at the first working meeting, because, as she too modestly puts it, the Jews of Europe wished to pay the Jews of America a courtesy for the aid received. The program covered by the Congress was a wide one, incorporating religion and religious education, immigration—especially the social care of immigrants—child welfare and sex hygiene.

This Congress has been declared an epoch-making event, and one whose significance will be further revealed in later years, not only from the viewpoint of giving Jewish women of Europe a new and wider outlook on social problems but the American National Council of Jewish Women a new import.

Recently, Mrs. Kohut served as one of the judges of the Jewish Court of Arbitration, in New York, the first woman to sit as a judge in the seven years the court has been in operation.

Mrs. Kohut lives in the city of New York and continues her social service. During her travels in this country and her twenty-three trips abroad she has gathered a wealth of knowledge. During one trip to Germany she attended the university at Berlin as an auditor. Her interest in the labor movement, she says, dates from the time she heard one of the professors there deliver a lecture on labor conditions in the United States. In her work and her travels, Mrs. Kohut has come in contact with many of the renowned men and women of her time. Her life has been one rich in friendships and service to humanity.

LADD-FRANKLIN, CHRISTINE (Mrs. Fabian Franklin), psychologist and logician, was born at Windsor, Connecticut, December 1, 1847, daughter of Eliphalet and Augusta (Niles) Ladd. She is of old Colonial stock, her ancestors on her father's and mother's side having been prominent in the public life of New Hampshire and Connecticut. Colonel Eliphalet Ladd, her great-grandfather, was on the staff of Governor John Taylor Gilman during his whole fourteen years of consecutive service as Governor of New Hampshire. Her great-uncle, William Ladd, founded the American Peace Society and left his fortune to it at his death. During many years of his life he devoted his time and energy to the promotion of the work of this Society; and he was the author of a plan for the preservation of peace which was so well thought out that, in 1916, after the lapse of three-quarters of a century, a reprint of his essay, with an elaborate introduction by James Brown Scott, was issued as a handsome volume by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. Her great-uncle on her mother's side, John Milton Niles, played an important rôle in Connecticut in the last century, was twice United States Senator and was Postmaster General under President Van Buren. Six of her ancestors on her mother's side (who were, however, ancestors in fifteen different lines of ascent—owing to the large number of intermarriages that took place in the historic town of Windsor) were members of the Constitutional Convention of the Colony of Connecticut, which has the distinction of having formed the first written constitution ever constructed.

Christine Ladd-Franklin is a distinguished scientist in logic and psychology. Since 1910 she has been a lecturer in logic and psychology at Columbia University, having previously been a lecturer on the same subjects at Johns Hopkins University. Beginning her career as a mathematician, she became interested in symbolic logic—logic treated by mathematical methods. Her researches in logic won marked attention from leading authorities at home and abroad. She is the originator of a theory of the phenomena of color vision, which was given at the International Congress of Psychology, in London, in 1892, and favorably received by Helmholtz, the great physicist, and other scientists. Mrs. Ladd-Franklin was associate editor, for both these subjects, of the *Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology,* published in 1902 under the editorship of a group of eminent scholars, American and European. In 1924, she was asked to contribute an appendix to the English translation of Helmholtz's monumental work on physiological optics.

Christine Ladd's childhood was passed partly in New York City, partly on the place of her grandmother (her mother's mother) in Windsor, Connecticut, and partly, after the death of her mother, in the old Henry Ladd house in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in which her paternal grandmother still resided.

The founding of Vassar College inspired Christine Ladd with an ardent desire to make the most of the new opportunity that was being opened up for the intellectual advancement of women, and she became one of the early graduates (1869) of that college. At Vassar she was an enthusiastic student of astronomy under Maria Mitchell, whose splendid personality as well as intellectual power was an inspiration to all who came under her influence. Miss Ladd's keenest interest at college, however, was not in astronomy but in physics, to which latter subject she would have devoted herself after graduation had it not been for the impossibility, in those days, in the case of women, of obtaining access to laboratory facilities. She therefore took up, as the next best subject, mathematics, which could be carried on without any apparatus.

During several years she made minor contributions on mathematical subjects to the *Educational Times,* an English journal which maintained a notable department of mathematical problems. This circumstance proved to have no small influence on Miss Ladd's career, for it happened that Professor Sylvester, the illustrious English mathematician who was called to the chair of mathematics at Johns Hopkins University upon its foundation in 1876, had long been in the habit of regularly contributing bits of his own work to the columns of the *Educational Times*. Accordingly, when Miss Ladd, attracted by the presence of Sylvester, applied in 1878 for admission to the Johns Hopkins University in spite of the fact that the University was closed to women, Sylvester recognized her name and became keenly interested in the matter. It was upon his urgency that Miss Ladd's application was taken under consideration by the Board of Trustees; and, curiously enough, the question of the merit of her published work, as bearing on her claim to admission, was referred to the man whom she afterwards married—Fabian Franklin, then a young instructor in the University. The report was favorable, and Professor Sylvester, with the ardor which was characteristic of him, insisted upon Miss Ladd's admission; thanks, no doubt, to the prerogative of his genius, he had his way, and Miss Ladd became a member of the little group of the elect who formed Sylvester's class. She soon justified this act so abundantly that she not only remained as a student, but enjoyed for three successive years the honor and the stipend of a fellowship—although, to avoid making a precedent, her name was carefully separated from the list of fellows, and the statement of her appointment appended to the list as a note.* While at Johns Hopkins, Miss Ladd contributed several papers to the *American Journal of Mathematics*, which Sylvester had founded.

It has since been discovered that, after the University had consented to the admission of Miss Ladd, Professor Sylvester, in a letter to President Gilman, strongly urged that her entrance should be made the occasion for fully opening the University's opportunities to women on equal terms with men, a step which he suggested might be signalized by the immediate appointment of Miss Ladd to a fellowship which at the time happened to be vacant.

The final result of Miss Ladd's stay at Johns Hopkins, however, was not to confirm her pursuit of mathematics but to turn her attention to the two other fields in which she has attained eminence as an investigator—logic and the theory of color vision. It was the lectures of that splendid though erratic genius, Charles S. Peirce, that aroused her interest in logic, and especially in what is known as symbolic logic. In this field Peirce was one of the great leaders, and has had brilliant disciples both in Europe and in this country. The volume entitled *Studies in Logic by Members of the Johns Hopkins University* (Little, Brown & Company, 1883), consisting of papers by Peirce and several of his students, attracted wide attention. In connection with this publication an amusing incident occurred. Peirce, giving, in the preface, an account of the contents of the book, spoke of the contribution on *The Algebra of Logic* as being by "Christine Ladd (now Mrs. Fabian Franklin)." He told his class, later, that in a review of the book in a scientific journal in the Czech language the paper was referred to as having been written by "Christine Ladd, now known to be the pen-name of Mr. Fabian Franklin."

Her discussion of the syllogism led to the introduction of a substitute form of far greater power. Of this the late Josiah Royce, in his lectures on logic at Harvard, used to say: "It is rather remarkable that the crowning activity in a field worked over since the days of Aristotle should be the achievement of an American woman." Her work, both on the syllogism and on symbolic logic, is given a very important place in Schroeder's great book, *Algebra der Logik*.

Her improvement on the ordinary doctrine of the syllogism consists in the addition of a companion-piece,—a certain logical formula which she has called the "inconsistent triad" or, preferably, in contrast with the syllogism, the "antilogism." Some writers on logic (the English especially) have adopted the latter name for it, and some (notably Royce) the former; in Germany it is known as *die Ladd-Franklin'sche Formel.* The antilogism (like the syllogism) consists in three statements which are logically connected, but instead of being (like the syllogism) two premises and the conclusion which they entail, it is made up of three statements which are together incompatible,—which constitute, that is to say, an *inconsistent triad.* The typical (canonical) form of the inconsistent triad has, however, certain properties which make it a peculiarly effective form of reasoning. It is the natural form to be used in rebuttal, or in dispute (and it is by way of dispute, doubtless, that reasoning first began); thus one disputant, A, may affirm any one (or two) of the three statements of the inconsistent triad, and the other disputant, B, may make rejoinder by affirming the remaining two (or one) of the three that compose it. Together the three statements cannot be true, and consequently one or the other of them must be false. B has affirmed, say, that (2) and (3) are both true; it becomes incumbent upon A either to argue further in defense of his statement (1), or else to withdraw it.

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* To coin a new phrase, she may be said to have been on the footing of a foot-note fellow.

To take at once an example: A remarks that (1) "None but the contented are happy." *"But,"* says B (in rebuttal), (2) "No reformers are contented" and (3) "Some reformers are happy." These two last statements are together *inconsistent* with the first, and consequently they serve to refute it. Or, the three "adequate" statements may all come from a single speaker (or writer); he may say, for instance (imaginary cases are far better for practising logic on than actual cases), "that no acid things are blue and no cold things are non-blue and that at the same time some acid things are cold is an *impossibility.*" That this form of reasoning is every bit as easy and as instinctive (though it has never been taken up by the regular logicians) as reasoning in terms of syllogism is evident to anyone; but in proof that it is so one may give this instance from a child of four. She was making, at her dinner, the interesting experiment of eating her soup with a fork, when this interchange of statements took place between her mother and herself:

*Mother:* "Nobody eats soup with a fork, Emily!"

*Emily:* "But I do, and I am somebody." (*And* and *but* in this sentence are logic-words —words indicating logical connection—but it is not at all true, as William James maintained, that they are always such.) The mother's statement was plainly shown to be false by the *conjunction* of true statements uttered by the child,—and neither mother nor child had any trouble in seeing that this was the case, though neither of them had studied Formal Logic. In fact, the study of "formal logic" would not have helped them; for this "form" of reasoning, simple and instinctive as it is, has not yet been taken up by formal logic.

The three statements of the antilogism may be affirmed to be inconsistent with the actual state of things (or with what is possible). Using the symbol $\infty$ for this latter concept, and the easily understood symbols $\mathrm{V}$ and $\overline{\mathrm{V}}$ for "some-are" and "none-are," we have this for the general form of the antilogism:

$$(\underline{a}\mathrm{V}\underline{b})\ (\underline{a}\overline{\mathrm{V}}\underline{c})\ (\underline{b}\overline{\mathrm{V}}\underline{c})\ \overline{\mathrm{V}}\infty$$

This may be read, in words: "That some *a* is *b*, no *a* is *c*, and no *b* is non-*c* is not a-possible-state-of-things." The simple rule for the validity of this form of reasoning is: The two *universal* propositions, no *a* is *c*, no *b* is non-*c*, have their *common term* with *unlike* signs (*c* and non-*c*); the one *particular* proposition, some *a* is *c*, has its common term with either of the universal propositions with *like* signs, namely, *a* and *a*, *b* and *b*.

By the simple device, then, of making every particular proposition begin with *some* and every universal proposition begin with *no* (*i.e.*, writing "No men are immortal," in place of "All men are mortal," etc.), and by denying the conclusion, we have reduced *all* syllogistic reasoning to *one single formula* (the antilogism). Moreover, by introducing the new forms of proposition, which are necessary to complete the scheme,—"None but *a* is *b*," "All but *a* is *b*" (thus "None but the brave deserve the fair," "All but the brave are undeserving of the fair")—together with the "existence-terms," *everything* and *nothing*—the possible number of syllogisms is first raised to 8,192 (instead of the paltry fifteen of Common Logic) and then they are all shown to be exactly equivalent to the above single antilogism. Not everybody can tell at once, by instinct-logic, whether these two statements are equivalent or not:

"Not unless it rains do I take an umbrella,"

"Not unless I do not take an umbrella does it not rain."

Schroeder said regarding the antilogism (loc. cit. Vol. II, p. 234):

"I venture to express the conviction that it will not be possible to solve the problem of the syllogism in a more beautiful way than that in which Miss Ladd has done it. Into less than one formula all the syllogisms cannot be compressed, and to surpass this formula in effectiveness and in simplicity will also not be conceivable."

Dr. Ladd-Franklin's interest in the theory of vision began with her investigation (in 1886) of the nature of the horopter, a mathematical question concerning binocular vision. The vertical-line illusion, both monocular and binocular, which she developed in the course of this investigation, is of much interest to psychologists, and is usually reproduced in the books on psychology. Her paper on the horopter was published in the first number of the *American Journal of Psychology*. A few years later, in a sojourn at Göttingen, during her husband's sabbatical year in Europe (1891-2) she made researches upon the theory of color in the laboratory of Professor G. E. Müller. This eminent psychologist, with the kindness which so often characterized the conduct of great German scholars toward American students, not only gave Mrs. Franklin access to his laboratory but actually repeated his lectures to her as an audience of one, on account of the rigid exclusion of women then obtaining in all the Prussian universities. In point of fact this precedent, and the application made by Mrs. Franklin to the Prussian Kultusminister with Professor Müller's active assistance and support, doubtless did much to hasten that prying open of the doors of the German universities which took place not many years after.

Upon leaving Göttingen she had similar good fortune at Berlin, where she was permitted to carry on experimental work in the laboratory of Helmholtz, and was also admitted to the lectures of Professor König. The combination of these experiences had a most interesting consequence. Professor Müller, at Göttingen, was a disciple of Hering, and an ardent supporter of Hering's theory of color-vision; Professor König, at Berlin, was equally devoted to the theory of his illustrious chief, Helmholtz. In the scientific world at large, opinion was divided between these two utterly diverse explanations of the phenomena of color-vision, each of which took account of one-half of the facts of color and wholly ignored the other half. It was while she was engaged in writing an article to show that a certain theory by Donders was better than that of Helmholtz or Hering that it suddenly dawned upon her that a far better theory still was possible. In the light of the course of development of the color sense—by that time perfectly well established, although ignored by the adherents of both the rival theories—she was enabled to construct a theory which takes full account of both the sets of facts above referred to.

Her first announcement of the theory was made in a paper which she read at the International Congress of Psychology in London in 1892 and which was published in the *Zeitschrift für Psychologie* (Berlin) and in *Mind* (London). Although the paper was in flat opposition to the Helmholtz theory, Mr. Franklin happened to hear a remark made by the great physicist at one of the social gatherings of the Congress which gave him a thrill of pleasure. A little group of whom Helmholtz was one were discussing the two papers that had been read on color-vision, one by Mrs. Franklin and one by Professor Ebbinghaus. Helmholtz thought little of Ebbinghaus's paper, and someone asked him about Mrs. Franklin's. "Ach, Frau Franklin," he said, "*die* versteht die Sache."

In 1924 she was asked to contribute an appendix to the English translation of Helmholtz's monumental work on *Physiological Optics,* published, under the editorship of Professor Southall, by the Optical Society of America. This appendix is designed to analyze the views of Helmholtz and Hering on the subject of color-vision in the light of subsequent research and criticism, and to present a concise exposition of the Ladd-Franklin theory. She has contributed numerous papers to scientific journals and to the meetings of the American Philosophical Association and the American Psychological Association; she has also read important papers at International Congresses—London, 1892; Heidelberg, 1908; Geneva, 1909; Groningen, 1926.

It is now well known that the color sense has had a gradual development: in carboniferous times (when there were no colored flowers and no colored birds) the low animals that existed had no chromatic sense—they saw their world only in black and white; at the time of the bees, yellow and blue were added; most mammals (including man) see red and green in addition—their vision is tetrachromatic. Mr. C. K. Ogden, in discussing this matter in *Science Notes* (reprinted here by permission of *The Forum*), says:

"Our knowledge of these evolutionary facts is today associated closely with the work of Dr. Christine Ladd-Franklin of Columbia University. It was she who induced v. Frisch to carry out the experiment which shows that the bees have a whiteness band in the spectrum at exactly the same point as the human dichromates of the protanopic type. (In the case of the human mid-periphery of the retina, which is also partially color-blind, it is the other type, the deuteranopic, which occurs.) For the benefit of those who wish to study the matter further, I may quote from a letter in which she comments on this exposition: 'Even more important than the fact that they get *some* chromatic sensations (*viz.,* yellow and blue) is the fact that bees do *not* see red nor green. They have the primitive form of vision of our own partially color-blind individuals and also of the normal mid-periphery of the eye. The recency of the red-and-green sense is again shown by the fact that in progressive atrophy of the optic nerve this sense goes first, then the yellow-and-blue sense, and then total vision; in the case of recovery, the colors come back in this order inverted. The most magnificent part of the work of v. Frisch is to have shown that the bees (like the human atavistics) have a whiteness band in the blue-green. He has sent me the very blue-green paper that his bees cannot learn to distinguish from his dull whites. This is a fact which is of very great significance for evolution in general as well as for bees, and it goes far to establish my color-sensation theory,—what *Nature* says may well prove to be the real state of things.'

"Passing to lighter themes we may further note that America's most remarkable woman scientist, though a logician of the first rank, occasionally—like Lewis Carroll—indulges in poetry. She discusses in *Science* the logic of 'unless' and 'not-unless' (what 'all-but' and 'none-but' become in the compound proposition) in this way:

Unless the kettle boiling be,
They labor in vain who make the tea;
Unless the tea be properly made,
My guest will not like it, I am afraid;
Unless my guest contented be,
She'll never again come visiting me.

*Consequently:*
Unless the kettle boiling be
She'll never again come visiting me.

It will be noticed that in this 'continued syllogism' the term common to every two successive premises is once positive and once negative, instead of being in both cases exactly alike, as Common Logic requires it to be: unless the kettle is boiling the tea is *not* good, unless the tea *is* good, etc. Nevertheless, the reasoning appears to be valid. How is that possible? Logic has at present no place for such an argument, but she points out that it is not only sound but can be dealt with directly in her own system. Ask your logical friends to show you where in their books they can find discussed this antilogism: If no priests are martyrs and there are no saints who are non-martyrs, then it is impossible that any saints should be priests.

"In addition to her evolutionary theory of color vision, Dr. Ladd-Franklin has recently been discussing a certain striking phenomenon. If a band of red light is thrown upon a screen in a dark room there will be seen to be projecting out from both sides of the band big reddish-blue arcs. Some have supposed that this effect is due to a secondary current set up in the adjoining nerve fibers. But Mrs. Ladd-Franklin replies, among other things, that, when the eyes are closed, a true 'after-image' of this blue arc can be obtained; an after-image can be produced (as has been demonstrated by Lasaroff) only in the rods and cones, and the light-sensitive substance in the rods and cones can be acted upon only by physical light. The real cause, she holds, for this and other reasons, is bioluminescence; nerves when stimulated shine by their own light. This light will be visible when and only when the nerve is not myelinated (covered by a sheath). It is, therefore, perfectly correct in this case to say that one is 'seeing' his own nerve currents." (*Science,* 1927 and 1928.)

Dr. Ladd-Franklin's career has had no inconsiderable effect on the progress of the movement to open to women the opportunities of the highest education; and she has been actively concerned in the establishment of research fellowships for women, especially the Sarah Berliner Fellowship. Her daughter, Margaret Ladd Franklin, is the author of *The Case for Woman Suffrage: a Bibliography,* published in 1913, which was found very useful by advocates of the cause in the struggle then approaching its successful culmination. In 1895, Mr. Franklin resigned his professorship of mathematics in the Johns Hopkins University, and has since then been engaged in journalism. It is known that Mr. and Mrs. Franklin are the only husband and wife who are both in the first five hundred of the distinguished names in *American Men of Science.*

In 1926, Dr. Ladd-Franklin received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the Johns Hopkins University, a recognition which it had hitherto neglected to give her.

A volume of her collected papers on color and color theories will be brought out in the *International Library of Philosophy, Psychology and Scientific Method.* An admirable account of her color theory will be found in Woodworth's *Psychology,* and for the physicist an account in Crew's *General Physics,* Fourth Edition, 1927. Dr. Ladd-Franklin's book, *Colour Sensation and Colour Theories* (London, Kegan, Paul & Co.) is now in press.

LAMB, ELLA CONDIE (Mrs. Charles Rollinson Lamb), artist, was born in New York City, August, 1862, the daughter of James and Sarah Ellen Harrison Condie. Her father was a Scotchman, the only son of James Condie, of Perth. Born in 1822, he came to this country in 1840, and settled in New York. Mrs. Lamb, through her mother, is of English descent, tracing her ancestry back to Thomas Harrison, who was one of Cromwell's chaplains.

Mrs. Lamb holds a unique and pre-eminent place among the painters of our time. She is not only a talented artist but a master of technical developments of "style" in its relation to architectural and mural decoration, in which her real claim to distinction lies. She has worked in cooperation with her husband, the artist-architect, who in every way has inspired and encouraged her. Together they have worked out schemes for stained glass, mosaic or mural painting, of single figures or groups, usually a part of one of Mr. Lamb's designs for an entire wall, a whole room, or the interior of a building.

Ella Condie Lamb was fortunate in having a mother of broad sympathies and outlook, who gave her daughter understanding and encouragement as far as the more limited opportunities of those days permitted. This mother was a talented, sensitive woman, with great ability in drawing and music, and wrote both prose and poetry of unusual merit. She had great manual dexterity, and had many resources within herself. Mrs. Lamb's father had the Scotch traits of sturdiness, perseverance, thrift and loyalty. It was under such influences that Ella Condie grew to womanhood.

Ella Condie's early childhood was spent upon a farm. She was given few toys and was encouraged to construct her own furniture for the doll's house, out of cardboard or spruce twigs fastened together with tiny pins. Marvelous animals were made of pieces of wood covered with rough cloth. Always, there were pictures to copy or to color with toy paints. In the summer there was all outdoors, the farm life, Sunday walks through the fields. An intense love of nature in all its manifestations was implanted in the child. She returned to the city for her schooling. Her recreations were reading and drawing. She longed for the time when real art study could begin.

Finishing her education in the public schools of New York, Miss Condie began her art studies in the National Academy of Design Schools, where, under the late Professor Wilmarth, she was one of the prize students. The silver medal which she received for life-drawing is a cherished possession. Later, at the Art Students' League, she studied under William M. Chase, who had recently returned from Munich, and his colleague, Walter Shirlaw, as well as Charles Y. Turner, who had been a pupil, in Paris, of Munkacsy. Ella Condie became a prominent student by virtue of her innate talent and her power of persistent application.

In 1884, she went to England to begin her European training at Bushey, "Herts," England, in the school of the late Professor Hubert Herkomer, Royal Academy. She had known Professor Herkomer when he visited in New York, and had an opportunity of living with friends in Bushey, and could, she hoped, combine visits to the galleries in London with school work. But, accustomed to the freedom of the Art Students' League, Miss Condie was dissatisfied with conditions at the Herkomer studios. She moved to Paris and entered the classes of Collins and Courtois, in the Cola Rissi School, living in a nearby "Hôtel Famillé" in the "Quartier." Later, she returned to New York to open her own studio and begin her professional career.

Mrs. Lamb says that even then the foreign schools were no better equipped than the American schools in teachers, models, or the quality of work produced, although the South Kensington schools, and a little later, the Slade Schools, gave a more practical training. But at that time, says Mrs. Lamb, we had no galleries here, no great architecture, no past, no atmosphere. Mrs. Lamb feels that as conditions have advanced so much in this country, it is wise for a student to be pretty well trained here in order properly to appreciate the advantages of foreign travel.

In 1888, Miss Condie was married to Charles Rollinson Lamb, well known for his work in stained glass, mosaic, and interior decoration, as well as in municipal beautification. Mr. Lamb's paternal grandfather was an English landscape gardener, who came to New York to lay out Niblo's Garden. His father was a talented draftsman, who became interested in ecclesiastical art. Mr. Lamb's mother belonged to the old Revolutionary Dutch Stymets family, of New York. Her grandfather was

LEILA HELEN SPRAGUE LEARNED

William Rollinson, a metal chaser and banknote engraver, who later became famous for his steel engraving of Alexander Hamilton. Mr. Lamb was trained as an architect, but continued his father's work in ecclesiastical art.

The first honor Mrs. Lamb won in her professional career was the Norman W. Dodge prize, at the National Academy of Design, for her painting, the *Advent Angel*—and this was signed with her full married name.

Mrs. Lamb was born on Twenty-second Street and, except a few years in the country, has always lived in the same block, and for thirty-seven years in one house. Here she brought up a family of four children, took part in local municipal work. Feeling her responsibility toward the schools as a graduate, and as an old resident, she served over five years as member and secretary of the local school board. During all this busy time she was winning her significant position as an artist.

Mrs. Lamb has painted a series of portraits of great distinction. These have power, a sense of balance, and, in addition, a rhythm which is the result of her knowledge and practice of mural painting. A complete cycle of her work includes landscape sketches and flowers, made either as studies or as pictures of her beautiful garden at Cresskill, New Jersey.

Her work as a mural decorator is of great dignity. Large wall spaces in churches, libraries, and other public buildings have been decorated by her with supreme simplicity and classical dignity, always retaining the essential harmony and inter-relation of structure and embellishment.

She was the second woman elected to membership in the National Society of Mural Painters. Among her other honors, she has received honorable mention at both the Chicago and Pan-American Expositions, the gold medal at Atlanta, and has been made an artist life-member of the National Arts Club.

In these days when so much is heard about the conflict between the home and a career, it is of interest to recall that Ella Condie Lamb has a talented daughter, three sons and a grandson; that she is a successful housekeeper, and a charming hostess, in whose studio have often gathered the artistic celebrities of the day. She thus leads a full life as both homemaker and an artist whose work has the stamp of scholarship, erudition, and a keen interest in humanity and life.

A list of Mrs. Lamb's works includes: Mosaic decorations for Sage Chapel, Cornell University; mosaic decorations for fireplace in house at Tuxedo Park; mosaic decorations for Lakewood Chapel, Minneapolis; mosaic decorations for reredos in church at Wayne, Pennsylvania; mosaic decorations for church in Detroit; cartoon for Memorial Window, Wells College; cartoon for Memorial Window, Brearley School; mural painting in Main Reading Room, Flower Library, Watertown, New York; mural painting in Children's Reading Room, Flower Library; portraits in oil, pastel, and pencil; and landscape studies.

Pictures: *The Advent Angel; The Angel of Memory; The Christ Child; The Little War Mother,* and many others.

Mrs. Lamb is a member of the following clubs: National Society of Mural Painters; National Arts Club, New York, and the Arts Club of Washington, D. C.

LEARNED, LEILA HELEN SPRAGUE (Mrs. Arthur Garfield Learned), specialist in the proper use of the English language, was born in Islesboro, Maine, February 29, 1876, the daughter of William Pendleton and Marilla Parker Sprague. On her father's side she is a direct descendant of William Sprague who came from England with his two brothers, Ralph and Richard, in 1628, and settled in Hingham, Massachusetts. He held many public offices and possessed a large landed estate. Mr. Everett, in his oration at Charlestown, Massachusetts, said of the Spragues, who were the founders of that settlement: "They were persons of character, substance, and enterprise;

excellent citizens, generous public benefactors, and the heads of a very large and respectable family of descendants." The Spragues went to England from Holland in Queen Elizabeth's time. The name is derived from the Dutch word "spraak," meaning speech. The Sprague coat-of-arms was granted to Sir Hugh Sprague of Gloucestershire in 1580.

Leila Sprague Learned is widely recognized as an authority on the use of the English language. During the past fifteen years she has successfully conducted courses in New York and has lectured before women's clubs and other organizations in every section of the country, arousing many hundred women of the educated classes to a realization of the prevalent slovenly use of the English language. Her magazine articles on slipshod English and especially an article entitled *"A Defense of Purism in Speech,"* published in the *Atlantic Monthly* in May, 1913, have inspired highly favorable editorial comment in leading journals and periodicals. She is generally considered to be doing a great work in making people appreciate the beauty and power of the correct use of language.

Leila Helen Sprague's young girlhood was spent in her birthplace, Islesboro, Maine, where her father was postmaster, constable and justice of the peace. It was there in comparatively humble surroundings, on a small island in Penobscot Bay, charming during the summers but bleak and rigorous through the long winters, that the desire for an education grew in her, and she used to write articles for the Belfast newspaper on such topics as "Hypocrisy" and "Sincerity."

Of that time Mrs. Learned says: "My grandfather Sprague was the type of thinker that questioned everything and originated conundrums, one of which was 'What is it God never saw, kings seldom see, and we see every day?' The answer is: 'An equal.' He was the big man of the town and could have shone in a wider circle had he been more of a worker and less a dreamer. He was notary public, insurance agent, mariner, deacon and justice of the peace.

"My father was a proud Republican, whose chief delight was to entertain the Maine statesmen who visited Islesboro. As a child I met Senator William P. Frye, in whose care I went to Boston when thirteen years old; the Honorable Eugene Hale, for whom my brother, the Honorable Eugene Hale Sprague, Massachusetts senator from Quincy, was named; Charles A. Boutelle, Seth Milliken, and James G. Blaine. The latter my father considered the brainiest man in the world."

Having lost her mother when she was only four years old, Leila Sprague's earliest schooling was under her father's care, in the little country schoolhouse two miles from her home. When no housekeeper could be found for the motherless home, she taught herself to cook, and mothered her younger brother. As she entered her teens she was more and more torn between her desire for the broadening influence of an education and her duty to her father in keeping his home. After the advent of a stepmother into the household, her oldest brother took her to live with him in Somerville, Massachusetts, where her first teacher was a niece of Mary Tyler, the original Mary for whom the rhymes of "Mary had a little lamb" were written. The unprepared country girl felt lost in the routine and methods of a city graded school, but by extra work and keen interest of teachers she was graduated from the ninth grade at fourteen, number one in a class of one hundred and three.

In the summer Miss Sprague would return to Islesboro. During her vacations she began the service that has characterized her whole life. There were three poor families to whom her father often took baskets of provisions. Her father's sympathy for the aged and for widows, his willingness to help the distressed, made a deep impression on the young girl. His generosity fairly kept him poor. As it seemed fair to her that others should be allowed to contribute, she arranged entertainments to raise money. One such affair was memorable. She chose a playlet, rehearsed the children actors—playing a colored servant herself—obtained without cost the services of two comedians and an elocutionist among the summer boarders at the hotel, begged the use of the Town Hall, persuaded the hotel proprietor to move the piano there, got tickets and handbills printed free, drove to every house for ten miles to sell tickets at twenty-five cents each, stood at the door to be sure no one got in without paying, opened the "show" by playing "Clayton's Grand March," and made a speech at the end of the program telling the audience what she intended doing with the money. The following day the eight children in the play marched to each of three homes. To an invalid who needed a wheel-chair was presented a roll of new bills tied with pink ribbon; another similar gift to a mother of eight children whose husband had been lost at sea; and a third roll to an aged couple, abandoned by their son. The girl who managed this charitable enterprise and wrote the story for the city newspaper was fifteen years old. Even then she rebelled against so much lip-service in church, and so little active practice of Christianity. One article she wrote at this time began: "Many people pray cream and live skim milk."

After graduating from grammar school, Leila Sprague made a record for scholarship in the Quincy high school, where her average for the entire course was ninety-eight. She was the first editor of the first school paper published by the high school, and the leader in all school activities. Three papers of hers were selected for the educational exhibit sent to the World's Fair in Chicago. At sixteen she entered Bridgewater Normal School, the youngest in her class.

A girlhood friend whose professional career became intimately associated with that of Leila Sprague, developing later into a lasting and loyal friendship, portrays her with keen insight and loving but restrained appreciation: " 'As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined.' From father to daughter was passed on the instinct for promoting the welfare of those needing aid. The little girl who mothered her younger brother and sister, and later dispersed the proceeds of her self-initiated entertainment to the invalid, the widow, and the aged couple, has continued to seize upon opportunity for promoting the welfare of hundreds of persons. To plan constructively and effect practically for others is as natural to this woman as is breathing. The joy she has brought to those suffering from limitations of one kind or another by creating the way to release them has made her beloved by many. At a time when finances were too limited to do this she would make her contributions by improving persons along cultural lines—English, French, dress, conversation. Later, since fortune has smiled upon her, she has been lavish in the sharing of her store by assisting those eager and able to help themselves, and also some who seemed utterly unable to push ahead and improve their material condition. Many a successful career has been built up through the planning, encouragement, and financing of it by this Lady Bountiful.

"I well remember the impression made upon myself as a student at Bridgewater upon the first occasion of seeing Leila Sprague. A fair-haired, blue-eyed, well-formed, winsome girl entered the reception room of the dormitory. I thought I had never seen so charming a girl, and inwardly then and there took an oath of allegiance which has stood the test of all the years. My powers for discernment must have been keen for the intellect and principles of the girl proved to be of sterling worth. As our course of training progressed Leila gave evidence of great powers of application, quick adaptation, and a highly social nature. She was the center of attraction whenever groups of students lingered for after-dinner chats.

"At the age of eighteen, Leila Helen Sprague was graduated from the Bridgewater Normal School, with the distinction of having already been offered three positions in various schools. She took her place as a teacher of the fourth grade in Dedham, Massachusetts. Fate was kind and I, too, secured a position there in a nearby school. We met occasionally and compared some of our problems. But Miss Sprague was permitted to remain but one year in suburban work. She was sought by a Boston official to teach in a Dorchester school, and at nineteen was head of a branch school of four grades in Cedar Grove, Massachusetts.

" 'Marking time' in any one grade was not typical of this progressive teacher and although it usually requires on an average of ten years of teaching in the grades before one becomes an Assistant Principal, Miss Sprague, at twenty, was persuaded to accept that position in Cambridge at the end of her first year in Dorchester. Fate again beckoned me and I went to teach in Cambridge. A delightful companionship ensued. Miss Sprague was but a short distance away in the Washington School on historic Brattle Street, in the shadow of Harvard College. She threw herself earnestly into her work and although many years younger than the teachers of the school made an enviable record in the preparation of her pupils for high school, especially in forming their habits of correct speech which were noted by the high school teachers. Her social nature found expression week-ends in the intellectual and scholastic associations of the university city.

"With singular intuition she felt within herself the power to teach and direct other minds, and this realization was an inspiring and sustaining influence through her years of preparation. Even in her schooldays in whatever she undertook there was an evidence of clarity of purpose that was recognized by all who were associated with her. An educator in charge of the selection of teachers, observing Miss Sprague at eighteen, among a group of students taking the Boston examinations, turned to the superintendent in charge with the remark: 'That girl will be a clever teacher. I want you to put her through regardless of her examination marks, and I will take her for the first vacancy in my school.'

"Mrs. Learned says herself: 'If teachers, like poets, are born, not made, I was born with that natural endowment, and found joy always in stimulating research for further knowledge by original methods of presentation. I avoided ruts and routine, giving many ideas of subjects not included in the curriculum, such as French phrases, Latin roots, mythology, poetry, art, biography, and matters of social grace, so that children from poor homes felt a great pride in their school and teacher. That a lasting impression was made by my efforts to round out their whole beings and build character is proved by many letters received from grown-up pupils, now parents themselves. I have always thought the best way to keep one's education is to give it away, so in all my married life I have conducted reading and study classes in English, French, and biography largely for the joy of growing myself and stimulating others. I have always felt a 'moral obligation to be intelligent,' to quote Dr. Erskine, and to lessen the number of useless, dull and parasitic women who seem utterly oblivious of their potentialities.

"After one year in Dedham, one in Boston, and four in Cambridge, where she taught from 1896 to 1900, Leila Sprague married on June 28, 1900, at Somerville, Massachusetts, Arthur Garfield Learned, the son of George Grant and Elizabeth Tent Learned, born in Chelsea, Massachusetts, in 1872. In the world of art everyone now knows the name of this distinguished etcher and painter, but at that time he was a young, unknown artist on the *Boston Herald* Art Staff, with his way to make.

"The young couple lived in Cambridge. Shortly after their marriage Mr. Learned illustrated and published a small book of quotations about women entitled *Eve's Daughters*. Mrs. Learned then decided to compile a similar book about men, to be called *Adam's Sons,* for which she gathered the material from every possible source; as she herself says, 'From the

Koran to George Ade.' This she published in 1906 and the proceeds gave them a trip to Italy.

"This insatiable student, in her first year of married life, determined to fulfill a cherished ambition to learn French. As she and her husband were in moderate circumstances it required some ingenuity to realize this ambition, but she was not dismayed. A Frenchwoman of her acquaintance accepted an invitation to take up her abode in the Learned home, Dana Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts, and in return for her room and breakfasts gave Mrs. Learned a daily lesson in French. If the French teacher were questioned she would say that Mrs. Learned's determination to learn French impelled her to try to speak it always at meals, to think French, read nothing else, learn idioms while dressing, and dream in French until she absorbed the language.

"In 1903 the Learneds traveled three months in Europe, returning to Cambridge to start life anew with just thirty dollars left from their travels. Undismayed and with courage to try a career in a larger field, they gathered three hundred dollars and went to New York in 1904, where, as strangers with no introductions, they lived their way through many difficulties, until in May, 1907, they had saved enough to go to France for a year's study—Mr. Learned at the art academies and his wife at the Sorbonne. Those were happy, free, student days, when by strict economy they could spend a year in the artistic center of Europe for one thousand dollars, storing up inspiration for a renewed battle with life in the New York art world, to which they returned in May, 1908, to face the conditions following a panic year when no one seemed interested in pictures or portraits.

"It was at this time that Mrs. Learned, ever resourceful, called together a dozen friends, whom she addressed on the subject of 'Daily Errors in Speech.' For years she had kept a series of notebooks on the blunders in everyday English she had heard and read. Her friends were interested enough to bring their friends, and the need of such instruction was proved by an incident at the second class meeting. Mrs. Nouveau Riche, asked if she would care to take notes, replied: 'Oh, no, thank you. My daughter goes to Miss Spence's School and she learns me all these things.'

"Mrs. Learned often tells how she had the impertinence to call people to her home for the deliberate purpose of telling them the mistakes they made in daily speech and that instead of resenting her effort toward reform they received what she had to say with the most enthusiastic approval. In fact they begged her to open classes for the study of the value of words, and for the actual correction of the slovenly grammar which has become prevalent even among educated people.

"Mrs. Learned used plain words in telling them that very few people speak correctly; that women especially show their superficial education by their incorrect and inelegant use of the English language. She gave many illustrations that spared neither the college girls nor many of the outstanding authors of the day. Nor did she hesitate to tell her audience that much of the time they wasted 'drivelling around tea tables' could be employed in showing respect for their mother tongue by studying how to improve their English, and in widening their horizon by learning to speak and write at least one language other than their own.

"The study of words is the study of civilization. This is the keynote of Mrs. Learned's work. Language is the dividing line between the animal kingdom and man—the chief mark of his superiority. As such she believes that it is the greatest heritage of man and that proficiency in speech is the most accessible culture to the largest number of people, inasmuch as no special genius is required, which is necessary to achieve in music, art, or literature. Any normal person can with a little study learn correct grammatical construction, choice diction, and distinctive meanings of a modest vocabulary. Such knowledge or lack of it is always in evidence. One cannot hide one's ignorance of speech except in silence.

"The use of language was the germ idea of class work, but, as many students can testify, Mrs. Learned directed their reading of biography and philosophy so as to give them worthwhile topics for conversation and a broader mental horizon by which to replace the inanities one hears when women of vacuous minds assemble to kill time and murder speech. She insists that if women had at command a few facts of great lives, some poetry, some knowledge of world events and their significance in the evolution of the human race, they would be ashamed to waste precious time talking of dress, disease, and domestics, the three dreadful 'Ds' of current talk.

"Angela Morgan was inspired to write a poem dedicated to Mrs. Learned that is beautiful in its tribute to the power of language and embodies in its lovely cadences the ideals Mrs. Learned has taught for fifteen years:

'I know that I would rather be
A priestess of word purity,
Giving to speech a crystal throat
Than sing Caruso's gorgeous note.

'Against the future's ripe unrest
I think I'd rather hold the test
Of speech that puts my foe to flight
Than armored cruisers tense with might.

'I'd rather make a language sing
Than garner all the sap of spring.
I'd rather see my speech aspire
Than wear a crown and wings of fire.

'I'd rather help one broken soul
To find its pattern and be whole
Within a crucible made bright
By language burning keen and bright.

'I'd rather ask that God should bend
Above the lattice of my friend
In language pure as vines with dew
Than pray him harps in Heaven's blue.

'Language is like a trumpet sweet
Above a discord of the street.
Language is like a garment's spread
Where gods and seers and prophets tread.

'I'd rather help the race to find
Within the empire of the mind
The monarchy of souls in tune
Than weigh the sun or span the moon.

'Words are the stones within the sling;
Goliath falls when poets sing.
I'd rather give a language worth
Than sit with kings or rule the earth.'

"In 1912, when an opportunity came to chaperon a musician for three months in Paris, Mrs. Learned seized it to perfect her French, and after studying eight hours a day, taking the summer course for foreigners at the Alliance-Française, competing with two hundred eighty-seven Russians, Germans, and native French students, she made the astonishing record of passing the examinations third on the honor roll. Mr. Learned points to her diploma as the most precious picture in their home.

"It was during this visit to Paris that Mrs. Learned had the rare privilege of meeting the Princess de Bourbon, a cultivated woman of the Spanish nobility, whose husband, Prince Jean, was the eldest living descendant of the Dauphin, and therefore the legitimate heir to the French throne had the monarchy been restored. From the princess she heard the marvelous fairy story that authorized history has enshrouded in mystery and falsehoods—the tale of Louis XVII—who did not die in the Temple Prison. Under the name of Naundorff he lived in Spandau, Germany, and was buried with royal honors at Delft, Holland, in 1845, by order of the Dutch Government. Hearing all these details and reading the records and pleadings of Jules Favre for a recognition of the truth by France, Mrs. Learned resolved to present the facts as proved in numerous ways to her countrymen. On her return to America she lectured on this most thrilling subject, in French, before the Alliance-Française of Worcester, Massachusetts. The local paper gave nearly a page to the subject and occasion.

"A most striking evidence of Naundorff's identity is the fact that all his eight children resembled the Bourbons and Hapsburgs especially in the well-known striking characteristic of the protruding lower lip. One, Marie Thérèse, bore on her thigh a replica of the birthmark known to have existed on the body of the lost Dauphin. Mrs. Learned considers that living in the home of the Prince and Princess de Bourbon, who were neither recognized by the French government as legitimate pretenders nor exiled from France, was one of the many rich experiences of her unusually colorful life, to which many distinguished friends, such as John Burroughs, have made contributions.

"But the crowning glory was her motherhood, after seventeen years of waiting, when her son Bruce Learned came, February 4, 1917, to bless the household and maybe a larger world. His mother expressed her reactions to this seeming miracle in a long poem written when he was four days old. The following excerpts are quoted because of their significant message to other mothers:

'What will you do, my Babe, so dear,
When you are a man, and the call is clear,
For a leader, a worker, a teacher of men?
Will your voice be heard, will the force of your pen
'Rouse the floaters and drifters on life's great sea,
To be swimmers and divers for Humanity?
Will your heart be true and your faith be strong
In the Power of Good? Will you mould the throng,
Who, in darkness and misery, sin and strife,
Shall need to be taught the sweet meaning of Life?
'Will you build for yourself a glorious name,
That your noble example and lofty aim
May exalt and inspire every man
To give to the world the best that he can?
Will you work with brain and hand and heart
To be useful wherever you play your part?
In your garden of life, will you sow such seeds
As will grow a harvest of worthy deeds?

'Is there meaning in this, I wonder, my Son,
That you come in the month of our Washington?
Of Edison, Lincoln and Longfellow?
Great souls come in February, and so,
Blessed Babe of mine, you must be great,
When you shall have grown to man's estate.
If a Mother's love can fashion a life,
I shall plan 'mid the joys, just enough of strife
To make you resolute, staunch and strong
To fight for the Right, and combat the Wrong!' "

In summing up Mrs. Learned's contribution to her world and times this friend of thirty years says that her greatest active interest has been people—the welfare of people individually and collectively. Through her musicales she has given an impetus to the career of many a musician who later became known to the world; such as Marie Cavan and Mildred Dilling. There in the beautiful rooms of her apartment in Gramercy Park they had their first hearing. Through her dinners many a struggling young artist or writer has met just the right people to help him on his way. At the evening gatherings around her fireside many a teacher, weary of her rut, has had her ambitions awakened to new openings; struggling poets, actresses and young business women have been shown the way to bigger incomes and a fuller life; through her travel talks and language classes to frivolous young matrons, she has spread the last word in scientific thought, in the art of conversation, sane and individual dress, music, art and literary progress. Mrs. Learned's friend adds:

"She has done more than all the other women of my acquaintance to set an example of useful, helping living, and has been a constructive and inspiring influence in every life she has touched, urging others to think larger thoughts and to grow—always to grow. Her home has been an intellectual and inspirational center where ideas have been discussed by Jew, Gentile, Hindu, Mohammedan and Parsee, and many a successful lecturer today had his first audience at the Learned home."

Her country home, "Brucehaven," in Greenwich, Connecticut, is likewise dedicated to service. There she shares whatever enlightenment she has found in her studies of many religions and philosophies whose basic unity is a search for the truth that gives us laws for life. Her favorite motto is: "He who joy would win must share it—happiness was born a twin."

LEE, ERMA CONKLING (Mrs. Henry Newton Lee), clubwoman, suffragist, editor, daughter of Daniel and Anna Maria Lovejoy Conkling, was born at Fort Plain, New York, February 19, 1865, and died in New York on January 17, 1927. On the paternal side, Mrs. Lee's first American ancestor was Josiah Conkling, who came from England in the year 1675, and settled near Concord, Massachusetts. On the maternal side the first American ancestor was Sir Herbert Coffine, who came to America from England in early Colonial days. On both sides of the family, Mrs. Lee numbered many ancestors prominent in Colonial affairs.

Erma Conkling Lee was among the first to realize the potentialities of the then forming women's clubs as a great step forward in the widening of woman's sphere. She served as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs. Along with others, Mrs. Lee was instrumental in obtaining the franchise for the women of Colorado, one of the first states to grant the vote to women. In 1900, Mrs. Lee was nominated on the Republican ticket for Chairman of the Colorado State Board of Education (State Superintendent of Schools), a very unusual honor at a time when women were an untried quantity in State politics. For three years Mrs. Lee served as editor of *The Biographical Cyclopædia of American Women,* which is segregating the remarkable achievements of women, so often passed over lightly in the history of progress.

It was at Fort Plain, New York, on February 19, 1865, that Erma Conkling, youngest of six children, was born. In the Conkling home were carried on all the best traditions of old New England, modified, however, by rare tolerance and broad-mindedness. The Conkling children were encouraged to dance or amuse themselves in any fashion they pleased, to read widely, to have very liberal ideas about religious matters, and to express themselves freely on any subject. And what was as remarkable in those times, as in these, Mr. and Mrs. Conkling listened and in turn discussed matters with their children. Perhaps to these wise parents Erma Conkling owed much of that delightful quality of rare companionship which she possessed in such a marked degree.

The Conkling home was the accepted gathering spot for cultured and intelligent thinkers from all over that section of the country. Frequently to be found there was Mr. Conkling's cousin, Roscoe Conkling, an historian of note and a United States Senator. From contact with this group, from hearing their discussions—this listening was always encouraged by her parents—Erma Conkling early formed the habit of unbiased, good sound thinking.

Erma Conkling's earliest formal education began in Fort Plain. This schooling was followed by attendance at the Poughkeepsie Young Ladies' Seminary. After seminary, she entered Wellesley College in the class of 1884, the youngest member of her class. At this time there was still something rather revolutionary in the idea of attending a woman's college. It was indicative of Erma Conkling's later interest in the so-called woman movement that she decided on a college education.

While at Wellesley, Erma Conkling was by many accounts the most popular girl in her class. With her insight into human nature, her piquant type of Spanish beauty, warm friendliness of manner, added to an enterprising and forward looking spirit, that popularity is easy to understand.

From the time of her entrance in Wellesley, Erma Conkling manifested a very definite interest in music, and while in college specialized in it. Had she so desired, her talent in this line might easily have been utilized on the concert stage.

After graduation with honors, in 1885, Miss Conkling went to Chicago, where she taught her two favorite subjects, music and history. It was in Chicago that she met Mr. Henry Newton Lee, of New Britain, Connecticut, a newspaper publisher. Both were members of a musical society in which Theodore Thomas and Victor Herbert, then just starting his career, were interested.

Erma Conkling and Henry N. Lee were married in Springfield, Illinois, on June 11, 1890, by Bishop Seymour. Victor Herbert was one of the ushers at the wedding. Shortly afterwards they moved to Denver, Colorado, where Mr. Lee established himself in business with his brother.

On February 13, 1892, a son, Laurance, was born.

It was during her residence in Denver that Mrs. Lee became interested in woman's advancement in intellectual and commercial fields. She early realized the potentialities in the then forming women's clubs. In the Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Lee took an active part. She appeared as a speaker not only in Colorado but in national conventions as well.

Among the many businesses destroyed by the panic of 1893 was that of Mr. Lee. The Lee family then moved to Cripple Creek, at that time a booming mining town. There Mrs. Lee resumed her interest in club work. She was president of the Woman's Club of Cripple Creek, and one of the vice-presidents of the Federation of Women's Clubs of the State of Colorado. Her position was indisputably that of leading clubwoman of Cripple Creek. She was always delegated to make the address of welcome and speech of introduction whenever a personage of importance came to town.

At that time the suffrage issue was assuming important proportions. Mrs. Lee, ever quick to take the banner of woman's rights, allied herself with the cause. All the weight of her influence as leader in women's clubs, she threw on the side of suffrage. Along with others Mrs. Lee was instrumental in obtaining the franchise for the women of Colorado, one of the first states to grant the vote to women.

In 1900, Mrs. Lee was nominated on the Republican ticket for the office of State Superintendent of Schools of the State of Colorado. This nomination was indeed a signal honor, for at that time women had been granted the franchise but a short time and were as yet a new and untried quantity in state politics. Due to the fact that Mr. Lee's business interests necessitated a move to Mexico, Mrs. Lee was forced to decline the nomination.

After establishing residence in Mexico City, in 1902, Mrs. Lee again took up her work in behalf of woman's advancement. Soon she was recognized as one of the leaders of the American Colony. She organized the Women's College Club of Mexico City, an organization having as its chief object the study of Mexican life in all its phases. Mrs. Lee herself became especially interested in rural life and customs.

In behalf of this organization, she made numerous trips through a large part of the Republic. The observations she made on these trips are recorded in the form of numerous published monographs and magazine articles dealing with Mexican life in the rural communities, particularly the status of the women. Mrs. Lee's club activities gave her considerable contact outside of the American Colony where she was able to do much constructive work.

During her stay in Mexico, Mrs. Lee, with characteristic energy, took an extensive course in Mexican archæology at the University of Mexico.

At the time of the Madero Revolution in 1910, Mr. and Mrs. Lee came north on a vacation. Affairs in Mexico, however, became so unsettled that they decided to remain in Mr. Lee's native town, New Britain, Connecticut.

Mrs. Lee soon became prominently identified with the Connecticut women's suffrage struggle. After the ballot had been granted to women, she took an active part in the Connecticut League of Women Voters. Mrs. Lee also made use of her decided literary talent by serving as special correspondent for the *Christian Science Monitor* on Connecticut politics.

After Mr. Lee's death in 1924, Mrs. Lee became associated as editor with *The Biographical Cyclopædia of American Women.* It had always been Mrs. Lee's idea that the work of women had received too little space in the history of progress, and in the Cyclopædia she hoped to segregate a record of the work of the foremost women and to hold their ideals aloft for other women to follow. Up until the time of her death in January, 1927, Mrs. Lee gave unceasingly of her energies and interests to this work nearest her heart.

LOEB, RAECHEL KROTOSKY (Mrs. Jack W. Loeb), philanthropist, was born in Pottsville, Pennsylvania, April 15, 1866, the daughter of Isaac and Carolina Hasselbacher Krotosky. Mrs. Loeb's father was born in Golin, Poland, in 1834. He went to London, England, when he was seven years old. In 1847, he came to America and settled in Lexington, Kentucky. On his mother's side he is descended from Spanish and Italian families. Mrs. Loeb's mother, Caroline Hasselbacher, was born in Vestenbergsgrenth, Bavaria, in 1846. She is descended from old and distinguished German families. She came to America in 1850.

Mrs. Loeb has been prominent in the city of New York as an organizer, as a suffragist, later as a political worker, and as a philanthropist along welfare lines. She is an indefatigable worker, giving of her time, service and money in some forty-nine organizations, some of which she founded; in many of them she has served as officer and director, and all she regards as privileged to call upon her whenever needed. The cause closest to her heart is to help women develop into valuable citizens, and in her lectures on the League of Nations, of which she is an earnest advocate, she emphasizes the need of women to study world politics in order to take their legitimate and influential part in the bringing about of a universal law against war as a means of settling national disputes.

Ray Krotosky was surrounded in her childhood by influences that aroused in her an earnest patriotism and directed her warm-hearted and active service towards the systematic helping of others less fortunately placed. From both her parents she inherited a vital love for America and all it stands for. Neither of them were born in this country, but they chose deliberately to cast their destinies here because they believed in its principles and ideals. They recognized and appreciated the many great opportunities America was offering to all those seeking liberty, whether religious or political.

Of very different ancestry were these parents, although of the same race and religion. Mrs. Loeb's father was a Russian Jew whose family had endured all the persecution meted out to the race in the Russia of nearly a hundred years ago. The youngest of a large family whose boys had been fed one by one into the Russian army, it was determined to send this son into another country to be brought up, where he could escape the horror of that training and service. Since no boy child was allowed to leave the country, Isaac Krotosky, at

RAECHEL KROTOSKY LOEB

the age of seven, was smuggled out of Russia and taken to London, England. In 1847, he took passage to America in a sailing vessel which was forty-eight days making the trip. He settled in Lexington, Kentucky.

Fascinated by the lure of the Mississippi River he followed it down to Tennessee. In a year or two he journeyed back to Cincinnati where he met Caroline Hasselbacher and married her, not without difficulty, however. The Hasselbachers were Germans of an old family. Aside from aristocratic prejudices they had all the natural dislike of the Germans for the Russians. They opposed the marriage. The young people declared they were Americans and asserted the right of their new citizenship by taking matters into their own hands.

Thrifty, progressive, far-sighted, when they found themselves ostracized by their relatives, they decided to strike out for themselves. The anthracite coal mines were opening up in eastern Pennsylvania. It was an inviting field and they decided that it held a future for them. In a spirit of adventure they boarded the train to go as far as the railroad would take them. Fate landed them in Pottsville, Pennsylvania. There they cast in their lot and became successful and influential citizens. The husband amassed a fortune and read and studied and kept abreast of the times. The wife took her place in the social and welfare work of the day. She was attracted to the cause of woman suffrage and "women's rights." All her life she worked and used her influence in the great struggle. She was active in every undertaking of the women in her town, always ready to help where needed, bringing to all her activities a sturdy common sense. She was locally known as "Lady Bountiful."

Thus Ray Krotosky grew up believing in woman's duties as well as privileges, and absorbed the atmosphere of kindly neighborliness to the unfortunate. She was educated in the public schools of Pottsville where she came in contact with children of Quaker faith and training. Among these young people there was a seriousness and sense of responsibility unusual even then that gave a tone to the conduct and morals of the village. The Krotoskys taught their children to live up to their own religious ideals, but to have no prejudices. They allowed their young children to attend the Christian churches, Baptist or Quaker or Roman Catholic, and told them that they could find good anywhere where God was worshipped.

The whole family possessed great civic pride and contributed a large share toward all local activities. Mrs. Loeb recalls her effort when about fifteen to raise money for the soldiers' monument which the women of Pottsville had undertaken to erect in memory of the "Schuylkill County First Defenders." Her mother was taking her usual prominent part as chairman of the committee arranging a bazaar. Ray, with a school friend, was sent to Philadelphia to interview George W. Childs, the great philanthropist. When they reached his place the young women found they could not see Mr. Childs. It was not his reception day, they were told by his secretary. As they turned to go, a great storm broke over the city and they were asked to wait.

They sat down disappointed and forlorn when another man came into the room. Surprised to see them, he asked what they wanted. They burst out with their story. Ray looked up wistfully at the tall, kindly gentleman and added that it did not matter about the "big money" if only Mr. Childs would give them a little piece of something that they could sell. It would bring a lot of money, she explained carefully, because anyone would want to buy something that was Mr. Childs'. She cried if only she could speak to Mr. Childs she knew that she would not be afraid to tell him, and he would understand.

"Well," said the gentleman smiling, "I am Mr. Childs." The child looked at him joyfully and declared, "I'm not a bit afraid of you." Mr. Childs sent a large donation to the chairman of the monument organization giving due credit to the young solicitors, and to each girl gave a cup and saucer that she could sell for her own contribution to the monument.

When Ray Krotosky finished high school she decided not to go to college. She was taken abroad for travel and the study of German and French. She had lived a small town life with its strict conventions and narrow viewpoints; she found that many things considered wrong in Pottsville were thought quite right in Europe. She had never been allowed to go to a vaudeville show—it was not considered a fitting place for a young girl. But in London she saw the performances at the Empire Theatre. In Paris she attended her first grand opera. In Germany and Austria she had unusual advantages for she visited her mother's people. An uncle was Herr von Weisenfeld, Ritter von Weisach. The title he had been allowed to buy because of his wealth and importance and the intermarriage of many members of his family with the nobility.

Through Herr Ritter many privileges were accorded to the American visitors. They were invited to the court entertainments and stately official functions. Mrs. Loeb remembers seeing nearly every crowned head of Europe of the past thirty-five years. In London, she saw the elderly Queen Victoria. In Berlin, she attended the court of Emperor and Empress Frederick, later was present at the funeral of Emperor Frederick, and witnessed the coronation of Emperor William II. At a state ceremonial she saw Emperor Franz Joseph, and in Russia the late Czar and Czarina.

Although dazzled with the splendor of their entertainment, the Krotoskys were never tempted to stay in Germany. Mrs. Krotosky declared that she loved America, loved its very soil, the flowers and everything American, and would not leave it permanently for all the old world had to offer.

In 1891, Ray Krotosky married Mr. Jack W. Loeb. He was the son of Mr. Henry Loeb, who, born in Germany, was a resident of Reading, Pennsylvania, for sixty-five years. In 1895, Mr. and Mrs. Loeb moved to New York, where Mr. Loeb engaged first in manufacturing and then in the theatrical business, being among the first to enter the motion picture field. He is now a member of the executive board of the Fox Film Corporation.

From the first Mrs. Loeb identified herself with the philanthropic work of New York. She was a natural organizer and executive, able to bring order out of the chaos of conflicting opinion, and line up an harmonious front for putting plans into action. A significant example of her force and ability is the development of the Lakeview Home, an institution which cares for unmarried mothers. For years before its establishment, Mrs. Loeb had been on various committees doing welfare work in the slum sections of the city, and in 1905, together with that indefatigable leader, Miss Sadie American, and others under the auspices of the Council of Jewish Women, the beginnings of Lakeview Home were made.

It took but five years for these women to prove that the Lakeview Home would take its place among the factors and benefactors in the sociological and philanthropical world. It was not long before the house originally occupied by the home ceased to serve its purpose and it became necessary to secure larger quarters.

In June, 1911, twenty-three of the thirty thousand dollars necessary had been raised and the new building was started. Before it was completed all of the money was contributed and Lakeview Home had no mortgage. Every dollar of the cost was paid by interested friends.

The next important move was the incorporation of Lakeview Home under the laws of the State of New York, in order that it could hold property in its own name and receive bequests.

The third step in the progress of Lakeview Home was marked by the endorsement of its work by the Council of Communal Institutions. Judge Greenbaum, as president, appointed a committee to investigate the need and value of the Home, and it is significant that this committee drew up and signed a letter stating that the purpose of Lakeview Home was deserving of all encouragement. This letter was sent to the Home with the suggestion that it be enclosed in an appeal for raising money for the building fund.

Mrs. Loeb is always interested in the next generation. For thirty years she has been working with the Amelia Relief Society, often holding responsible offices and always a ready and responsive advisor. She is now its honorary vice-president.

This organization for relief work began with just a couple of rooms where food and clothing were supplied to the poor. It has developed in scope and usefulness until it now occupies its own building at 113-115 East 101st Street. Although it is entirely supported by Jews it is non-sectarian. Recently a Catholic baby died there and a priest was sent for to administer the last rites. Money was given to the mother so that her baby might be buried in a Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. Loeb has been president of the Auxiliary of the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society Orphan Asylum, of New York. She is also the founder and president of the Ray Current Events Club, Incorporated, a society organized in 1917 for political study. During the World War, Mrs. Loeb organized the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs for Red Cross work, and was chairman of the Women's Division of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs under the Allied Theatrical, Motion Picture, Music and Entertainment Committee of the United War Work Campaign.

Mrs. Loeb was the second woman in the uniform of the Police Women's Reserve, following Miss Edyth Totten, its captain. When Edyth Totten was promoted to major, Mrs. Loeb became adjutant major. In June, 1918, the Theatrical Unit of the Women's Police Reserve was formed. To relieve men for necessary war work its members were detailed for duty wherever there were women and children in parks. They also dispersed crowds and kept an eye to young girls on the street or wherever they were associating with the soldiers. Since these officers could appear at any public function without being suspected, they had means of discovering many enemy women. Many arrests were made upon their initiative, or on information they furnished to police headquarters.

During the whole suffragist campaign in New York state, Mrs. Loeb was a persistent and enthusiastic worker. From her childhood the justice of the enfranchisement of women had been a part of her consciousness; first, through her mother's teaching and work and then through her own matured judgment. From her long experience in welfare and philanthropic work she knew that the vote for women was the very foundation of any reform. The first year women voted in New York state she served as captain in the 43rd Electoral District.

During these strenuous times, realizing that a knowledge of law would be useful in both her political and reform work, Mrs. Loeb entered the law school of New York University, and in 1918 received her diploma.

She regards very seriously the duties of women as citizens. In innumerable ways she has given her talents, her time and her money to the various movements that are devoted to educating and inciting women to live up to their opportunities and obligations. She regards jury duty for women as a necessary step in this development, and she served on the committee that went before the legislature to plead for the passing of the Donahue Act at the hearing in Albany in the winter of 1921.

Mrs. Loeb was an ardent supporter of the League of Nations and one of its official speakers. In October, 1919, at the Waldorf Astoria the legislative league of New York discussed the League of Nations, and Mrs. Loeb presented the affirmative side of the debate. Her argument was: "It is desirable that we join the League of Nations for the purposes of international peace, industry and commerce."

She was one of the founders of the Woodrow Wilson Award created by public subscription, in 1922, in recognition of the national and international services of Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States.

Mrs. Loeb is now (1928) Chairman of the Special Investigation Committee of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs.

A list of Mrs. Loeb's clubs and organizations includes the following: Women's Democratic Club, of which she is a director; National Women's Democratic Forum, of which she is a director; National League of Women Voters; Minerva Club; Woman's Forum; Fresh Air Fund; Relief for the Aged; Drama-Comedy; Founders' Club; Seaside Home for Crippled Children; Daughters of Pennsylvania; The Priors' Club, of which she is vice-president; Godmother's League; Theatre Assembly, New York; Mary Arden Shakespeare; New Yorkers; Ray Current Events Society, Incorporated; Post Parliament, New York; Theatre Club; Legislative League; Rainy Day Club; Life as a Fine Art Club; National Opera Club; National Round Table of America; Women's Thirteen Club; Woman's City Club; Amelia Relief Society; The Woman's Press Club; Council of Jewish Women; Woman's Law Club; New York University Alumni Association; Portia Club of the City of New York, Incorporated, of which she was recently re-elected president; The Stonington Ten-Historical Club; National Federation of Shakespearean Clubs; City Federation Hotel, Incorporated; Leake & Watts Home.

LORD, ISABEL ELY, librarian, author, executive and economist, was born in Saybrook, Connecticut, February 7, 1871, the daughter of Henry Sill and Elizabeth Alice Ely Lord. Her first American ancestor of the name was the Englishman, Thomas Lord, who came to America early in the seventeenth century and was one of the original settlers of Hartford, Connecticut. On the maternal side Miss Lord is descended from Richard Ely, who came from England with the early colonists of New Haven. The line of descent is through James and William Ely, important figures in colonial times, down to her grandfather, John Griswold Ely.

Miss Lord is recognized as an expert on the subject of Household Accounting and in the use of the budget system for family and individual incomes. Further, she has developed and standardized the idea of shopping by proxy, opening an interesting and remunerative occupation for self-supporting women. For many years she was librarian at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, and for ten years, from 1910 to 1920, the first director of its School of Household Science and Arts. She is author of *Getting Your Money's Worth,* which is regarded as an authoritative treatise on household economics and accounting. Miss Lord is also author of *Everybody's Cook Book,* a monumental and standard book on a new plan. Miss Lord also conducts a course in household economics at Columbia University in New York.

Isabel Ely Lord was born in the quaint old town of Saybrook, Connecticut, where dwelt and are buried many of her Lord and Ely forbears. The summer after her birth the family went to live in the neighboring village of Lyme, and there Isabel Lord grew to girlhood. Following the traditions of the Ely family, she was a "good scholar," and so precocious that when she was only three her father discovered that she had taught herself to read from her blocks. One day he found her sitting on the floor, her dark curls hanging about her face as she bent over a copy of an older brother's *Youth's Companion.* When asked what she was doing, she replied: "Reading, Papa." "But, you can't read that way," he told her, "your paper is upside down." With offended dignity the child replied, "It doesn't make any difference which way I hold it, I can read it both ways." "All right," agreed her father, "let's hear you read it." To his amazement she read easily, only occasionally hesitating at too long a word. It was true! She had learned to read from her blocks and identified the letters in whatever position they might be. She soon learned to read a book in the usual way, but to this day she can read "upside down" as well as most people do in the accepted fashion.

Another droll habit of her childhood was to lie flat on her stomach for hours studying a big dictionary. Today Miss Lord has an unusually diversified and general knowledge and she believes that her childhood dictionary study was the basis of her broad information.

This precocious little girl read so much and was so generally alert that her parents and teachers deemed it advisable to keep her out of school as much as possible. She spent many happy hours at the Ely homestead, where her grandmother Ely lived, some seven miles away at Brockways Ferry, a quaint old village on the Connecticut River. It was in this old Ely homestead that Miss Lord's mother was born and it is now the family summer home.

When Isabel Lord was nine years old the family moved to Hartford, largely attracted by the fine schools there. Her elder brother went immediately to the Hartford High School, and when she was twelve, Isabel went there also. Here for the first time she discovered other languages than English, and she took every course in every language the high school offered;—Latin, Greek, French and German. Eager for knowledge, she took every extra course allowed her, and after graduating returned for another year to take up the studies she had missed. For three years she attended the Sauveur Summer School of Languages, held at the University of Vermont, perfecting herself in conversational French and German and a general knowledge of Italian and Spanish. In the winter she experimented with teaching and was always successful, although she did not feel that teaching was to be her vocation.

In 1895 Miss Lord decided to become a librarian, where both her wide knowledge of literature and her skill in languages would count. She entered the New York State Library School under the handicap of having no college degree, but in spite of this her constantly high record gave her at the end of the two-year course the degree of Bachelor of Library Science. She decided that public library work would give her the greatest opportunity for usefulness. A chance came to substitute for one year as librarian of Bryn Mawr College, which she accepted as a chance for further study. That year she carried sixteen hours of college work (mostly graduate courses) besides giving full time to the library. At the end of the year she accepted the position of librarian, because she wanted to reorganize the library, and because it also gave her the opportunity to continue with her studies.

After six years at Bryn Mawr she left to go to the Pratt Institute Free Library as assistant to its director, Mary Wright Plummer, in order to gain the experience of working with that distinguished librarian and teacher. Before the year was over, Miss Plummer asked the trustees to divide her position, leaving her the directorship of the Library School and making Miss Lord librarian.

Here Miss Lord was entirely content. She soon became well known in the profession, writing often for the *Library Journal* and at one time editing it for six months. She lectured in library schools, especially on the inspirational aspects of library work. She also became recognized as an expert on the practical work of book buying.

In the fall of 1909 it became necessary for the trustees of Pratt Institute to select a woman to reorganize their two schools of Domestic Science and Domestic Arts under one management. They searched the country for just the right person and finally surprised Miss Lord by asking her to undertake the work. Circumstances rendered the task a difficult one, and reluctant as she was to leave her chosen profession, her loyalty to Pratt Institute influenced Miss Lord to accept. She became the first director of the School of Household Science and Arts, an executive position rather than a strictly professional one. For ten years she held this post, becoming widely known in the home economics world in which she is considered an authority on the family budget and on organization. Her interest in people and especially in young women just training for life work had full play. There were over fifteen hundred students, and she came to know an astonishing number of them each year, as well as hundreds of the alumnæ.

With time, however, Miss Lord felt that she had "grown stale"; that she had not the freshness to tackle the problems of readjustment she saw coming to the school. Against the wishes of trustees, faculty, students and alumnæ, she resigned in 1920. Although her subsequent occupations have been along other lines, she still retains her devotion to Pratt Institute and keeps closely in touch with it.

Some time before leaving Pratt Institute Miss Lord had made herself responsible for editing a cook book from the Pratt records. Much time and money had already been spent on experimentation and she decided to finish the editing of this book before entering another field. Three years of hard work were spent in getting ready for the press *Everybody's Cook Book,* which was published December 1, 1924. It is a work devised on a new plan, which was widely hailed as a real cook book rather than merely a collection of recipes. It is expected to become the standard cook book of English-speaking people.

Before the publication of the cook book Miss Lord published a little book on the family or personal budget called *Getting Your Money's Worth.* Although not a textbook, it is used in the home study course on Household Accounting given by Columbia University in New York, in which course Miss Lord is the instructor.

With the cook book complete, Miss Lord looked about for some occupation in the business world where she could be useful at the same time that she earned a living. She knew from experience the need for a middleman in the field of buying, especially in the huge and chaotic market of New York. This middleman must be able to give unbiased opinions as to the merits of rival articles; must have judgment as to quality, style, design and value; must be able to find any article that anyone wanted, if it were in existence. To supply this need Miss Lord, in 1923, organized The Proxy Shoppers, Incorporated, of which she is president and treasurer. She secured the advisory services of many experts and a staff of specialists in the main field of buying. The firm was soon forced to add a small shop, where its clients could see samples and obtain the unusual thing. Both the service and shop have become successful and are constantly broadening their sphere of activities.

Miss Lord's personal interests have always been very wide—church, politics, books, languages, bridge, music, friendly intercourse. She is a communicant of the Episcopal Church, and very active in the work of the Girls' Friendly Society, of whose national executive committee she is a member. She is a life member of both the American Library Association and the American Home Economics Association, and belongs to various religious, charitable and educational organizations. She is a member of the Cosmopolitan Club and of the Town Hall Club.

MACKAY, CONSTANCE D'ARCY (Mrs. Roland Holt), author, was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, daughter of Robert G. and Anne D'Arcy Mackay. Through her father, son of the Reverend Henry and Eliza F. Mackay, Miss Mackay is descended from the Mackays of Inverness, who had been Episcopal clergymen for several generations. Through her mother, daughter of George D'Arcy, she traces her direct descent from the D'Arcys who went to England from Normandy in 1066, her line coming down through Sir John D'Arcy of Knayth, who, in 1320, was Sheriff of Nottingham and later Governor of Ireland. Miss

Mackay's maternal grandmother was Maria Bingham, daughter of Robert Bingham, of Bingham Castle, Ireland. Miss Mackay's father's family came to America just before the Civil War, and her mother's family just afterwards.

Constance D'Arcy Mackay is known for her work in three fields: as a writer of plays for children; as an author and producer on a large scale of historical pageants of American cities; and as a writer on and for Little Theatres. Her *Little Theatre in the United States* is known as a reference book on the movement, and her one-act plays have been acted in many of the leading Little Theatres of this country.

Constance Mackay was educated both in public and private schools and at home, and as a child was much interested in the theatre—so much so that her family were alarmed, and she was only allowed to attend it once a year. She made a miniature stage and had little fairy plays with cardboard figures. But it was not until she went to school and later to college in Boston that her real inclination asserted itself.

At Boston University, 1903-1904, she wrote plays and took a special course in criticism under Professor E. Charlton Black. During this time her first play for children, *The Princess and the Pastry Cook,* was accepted by the Boston Children's Theatre. She next wrote several one-act pieces for adults and the college senior play, *The Queen's Holiday,* a comedy in three acts, dealing with the festive side of the life of Marie Antoinette. All these plays were encouragingly praised by the *Boston Transcript.*

As a student at Boston University, Miss Mackay was much occupied in stimulating what would now be called a Little Theatre in one of the college halls. Here, every second Friday afternoon, one-act plays and sometimes longer ones were given. The young author was fortunate in having mixed casts to work with, and considers that for the youthful experimental dramatist nothing is better than a co-educational college. She says:

"No experience with this side of the work should be neglected. There is not only the writing of plays, there is the staging of them. Every bit of practical experience that can be had with lights, draperies, scene-painting, the making and hiring of costumes, the fashioning of modern or antique properties is of value, and will come in later as an aid in pageantry, writing, play-directions, or in magazine work."

Constance Mackay wrote articles on drama both for the college paper and other papers during this period, and she found these first journalistic experiments edifying and helpful. She considers herself particularly fortunate that during these years she received continual encouragement, inspiration, and generous enthusiasm from Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, one of the pioneer women dramatists of this country. At Mrs. Sutherland's home on Sunday nights, a delightful coterie of players and writers would gather,—among them Beulah Marie Dix, then collaborating with Mrs. Sutherland.

Going to New York, which represented a more immediate market for literary wares than Boston, Constance Mackay became interested in the Children's Educational Theatre, where her morality play, *The House of the Heart,* was first produced. For several years thereafter she was occupied in writing children's plays, all of which were first produced and then published in the magazines, later appearing in book form. *The House of the Heart and Other Plays for Children* was published in 1909; *The Silver Thread and Other Folk Plays for Young People,* in 1910. This latter play was produced for a week each for two successive seasons, 1923-1924, by the Threshold Theatre, New York City.

In 1911, Miss Mackay wrote, and later produced in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, *The Pageant of Patriots,* the first children's historical pageant ever produced in this country. It dealt with the childhood and youth of such characters as Washington, Franklin, Lincoln, and Priscilla Mullins.

In producing this pageant there were many obstacles to be overcome—among them the concealed stage-fright of the author! Says Miss Mackay, "When I found myself encompassed with four hundred children who had never acted before, and who would not come together in totality until the final day of the performance, I must confess I was dismayed. Each of the ten groups taking part in the pageant belonged to a different Brooklyn settlement; how would the final admixture of races and talents work out? But if there were difficulties and discouragements as well as fascination in pageantry, there was also a constant source of encouragement in my mother's absolute and unwavering faith that I could move mountains. This was a perpetual tower of strength to me. Added to this inestimable gift was the upholding belief and affection of my true friends which every author cherishes as the finest thing which life and work can bring."

The following year this pageant was produced in Franklin Park as the Fourth of July celebration of Boston. In this same year it was published in a volume entitled *Patriotic Plays and Pageants.* Many cities and villages have since produced it as a civic celebration. *Patriotic Plays and Pageants* also includes Miss Mackay's *Hawthorne Pageant,* produced at Tyringham, Massachusetts, where Hawthorne wrote *Tanglewood Tales.*

In 1915, Miss Mackay wrote *How to Produce Children's Plays,* which has since been used as a textbook on production in colleges and teachers' training schools, and is being translated into Japanese for the schools of Japan.

A children's pageant quite different in theme from *The Pageant of Patriots*—yet having an underlying patriotic note in that it showed that no country is ever really free where child labor flourishes—was *The Pageant of Sunshine and Shadow.* This pageant was written for the National Child Labor Committee and used by them in their campaigns in the South and West for several years in succession. Its initial performance was in the Stadium, New York City, 1916.

From her first experimentation with children's pageants, Miss Mackay quickly passed to historical pageants for cities, produced on a large scale. There followed in succession: *The Historical Pageant of Schenectady, New York,* 1912; *The Historical Pageant of Portland, Maine,* 1913; *William of Stratford,* Shakespearian Tercentenary Pageant, for the city of Baltimore, Maryland, 1916; *Victory Pageant,* produced in New York City, 1918; and a *Patriotic Christmas Pageant* produced by the city of San Francisco, 1918. Besides these, Miss Mackay wrote a *Memorial Day Pageant,* which was first produced in Chillicothe, Ohio, and later published. Her *Pilgrim Pageant,* published by *The Woman's Home Companion* for the Pilgrim Tercentenary, 1920, was produced in cities and villages from coast to coast. Portions of Miss Mackay's earlier historical pageants are published in an illustrated volume, entitled, *Plays of the Pioneers.*

The writing of pageants leads typically to the writing of masques—that allegorical form of drama which tells a story, but uses the same rhythmic effects in dance and symbolic grouping as does its sister form. In 1916, the author's *The Forest Princess and Other Masques* was published. The initial production of *The Forest Princess* was given at Mount Holyoke College; and an especially fine production was later given at the Meriden, New Hampshire, Bird Sanctuary.

During the war, 1918-1919, Miss Mackay was head of the Department of Drama and Pageantry of War Camp Community Service, National Headquarters, New York City, where she acted as consultant on all topics that had to do with pageantry in the camps or with community plays.

With all her work in pageantry, Miss Mackay's interest in and love for Little Theatres never waned. In 1915, her *Beau of Bath and Other One-Act Plays* was published in this country. Her Shakespearean pageant in Baltimore led directly to the founding of the famous Vagabond Theatre in that city; and in 1916, her book *The Little Theatre in the United States,* was published. *Franklin,* her first long play, was published in 1922. Though it has won high praise from the critics it has not yet been professionally produced. Shortly after the publication of *Franklin,* Miss Mackay's one-act play, *Recompense,* founded on the death of Stephen Foster, was produced at The Triangle Theatre, New York City.

In 1923, Miss Mackay married Mr. Roland Holt, her publisher, with whom she shares a keen interest in all that pertains to the best in theatre art. In the autumn and winter of 1924 to 1925 they travelled extensively in Europe, studying the theatres of England, France and Italy. Mr. Holt, besides being a publisher, is well known as a lecturer and writer on drama. It was at his suggestion that Miss Mackay wrote her *Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs,* a very practical and successful treatise on scenic and costume design.

Miss Mackay is one of the charter members of the P.E.N. Club in America, and is also a member of the Pen and Brush Club, and the Society of American Dramatists.

McDOWELL, MARY ELIZA, social service specialist, was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, November 30, 1854. She is the daughter of Malcolm and Jane Welsh Gordon McDowell. The first American ancestor of the name was born in Scotland but lived in Londonderry, Ireland, until he came to America early in the eighteenth century and settled in Rockbridge County, Virginia. Subsequent descendants moved to Kentucky. The first American ancestor of her mother came from Scotland about the same time. Her mother's father was Archibald Gordon, a member of the Ohio Legislature early in the nineteenth century. An earlier Mary McDowell, Virginia born, went on horseback to "lobby" for good roads in Rockbridge County, and succeeded. When she returned from the capital, she was accused of being a witch by her Scotch relatives, who were so indignant at her conduct—unwomanly and fanatical—that they threatened to burn her at the stake.

Mary Eliza McDowell is the head resident of the University of Chicago Settlement. She has lived in "Europe," back of the stockyards of Chicago, for thirty-three years, neighboring with the immigrants from Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Croatia, Lithuania, Italy, Germany, Ireland, and the latest arrivals, Mexicans. She was a charter member of the Woman's Trade Union League, and its first president. When Mr. Roosevelt was President, Miss McDowell led the women of the country in securing an appropriation of three hundred thousand dollars for an investigation of women and children in industry, to be made by the Department of Labor. In 1914, she was appointed a member of the Municipal Waste Commission, reappointed in 1922. In 1918, she visited France and England for the War Council of the Young Women's Christian Association. In 1922 she attended the Assembly of the League of Nations of that year, sitting with the Assembly for a month, the Council for a week and the International Labor Conference for three weeks. She is the chairman of the Committee of the League of Women Voters on International Cooperation to Prevent War. Recommended by the late President Harper, because of her long, significant service at the University of Chicago Settlement, Miss McDowell was appointed by the trustees of the University of Chicago as an honorary member of the faculty of that institution. She is one of the "five maiden aunts," according to a unique magazine article by William Hard, that has bossed Chicago greatly to its advantage.

One day some twenty years ago two Chicago women called on President Roosevelt in Washington. When they left the White House they carried with them the assurance that the most powerful man in the United States not only had become intensely interested in the working conditions of women and children who labored in factories and stores, but had given his word that he would have Congress appropriate a sufficient amount of money to make the kind of investigation of those working conditions the two Chicago women wanted. The result was an appropriation by Congress of three hundred thousand dollars with the energizing legislation to make it effective for a scientific, comprehensive survey of the working conditions of women and children in industry. President Roosevelt "made good" beyond the getting of the appropriation, for he maintained a lively interest in industrial women and children as long as he was in office. The investigation was made by Charles P. Neil, Commissioner under the Department of Labor, and his report filled a number of volumes which today are as timely and authoritative as they were when first made known and promulgated as a public document.

The two Chicago women who were endorsed by the women's organizations of the country and had behind them the combined power of the great national trade unions were Mary E. McDowell, head resident of the University of Chicago Settlement, and Jane Addams, of Hull House.

The University of Chicago Settlement is a social service center of activities which ramify into evey phase of human endeavor among the thousands of men and women who live in the district locally known as "back of the yards."

Miss McDowell's interest in women and children in industry is not of recent development, for she has lived "back of the yards" for more than a quarter-century, and before that she was with Jane Addams at Hull House. Education for her life-work began at an early age in her own home, for she was the eldest sister in a large family of boys. The family always lived on the edge of the city. Her father gave her great liberty; he believed that a girl who behaved herself could go anywhere in America and be safe. Her mother was frail and in a sense this daughter very early in life was compelled to be head of the household.

The neighborhood was slowly becoming urbanized. Early immigrants were coming in and very soon her grandfather's old home, where her mother was brought up and where she herself was born, was the center of a community of working people. At Thanksgiving and Christmas she was allowed to take baskets to neighbors in need. One of her dearest friends was a dainty old Irish woman who lived with her daughter, a seamstress, and with whom as a little girl Mary McDowell spent many happy hours.

When Mary McDowell first went to live at Hull House, where she taught the kindergarten, and afterwards at the University Settlement, she found that because of her early associations she did not have to make any great adjustment. She often says that she got very little education from schools and very much from the social life of her family and of her neighborhood, and that her years at Hull House with Jane Addams were a post-graduate course.

Her father cared for men with ideas; a man might be a ship carpenter or a blacksmith but he was an honored guest when he came to the house. The family often entertained Rutherford B. Hayes, an old and intimate friend, and onetime President of the United States, as well as simpler people. Everyone was regarded as adding to the social education of the family. Mr. McDowell held the old-fashioned American ideals of democracy, inbred in his family, and his children grew up with a belief that men were born free and equal—although very different—and that "God the Father" meant His children to be brothers and sisters. It was not strange that Miss McDowell should have written a civic creed for children which began with Saint Paul's words, "Of one blood God hath made all nations of men."

Miss McDowell insists that she never chose her work or dreamed of a career; that everything has come to her without much effort. Her father, her chum and companion, would always say, when his daughter wanted to do something out of the ordinary, "Well, if you think that you ought to do it, then I would try it." When the call came for Miss McDowell to establish a settlement back of the stockyards under the jurisdiction of the philanthropic committee of the Christian Union of the University of Chicago, her father again stood back of her and although it was just after the great railroad strike was willing to have her go. For starting her settlement work, she selected two small flats of four rooms each over a feed store on Ashland Avenue, one of the principal thoroughfares of the stockyard district. These she made her home and headquarters for ten years. She immediately instituted measures for bringing there all the agencies which worked for the health of children.

In 1904, she felt it her duty to stand with her neighborhood in its struggle to better its economic condition, and for six weeks she was in the midst of the strike of twenty-two thousand people back of the stockyards, holding out for an increase of two and one-half cents an hour, which, as one neighbor woman said, "was just enough to be sick on and to die on." Miss McDowell opened the doors of the settlement to the young strikers and kept them entertained and busy and out of trouble, so much so that the police said that never before had there been so little disorder in any Chicago strike. During these weeks a gentleman who did not believe in unions or strikes gave Miss McDowell seventy gallons of milk a day for strikers' children who were hungry.

This strike made Miss McDowell a firm believer in the right of the working people to organize and look after their own interests, a faith she still holds. Living, as she has for so many years, close to the newest immigrants who do the unskilled work of the packing houses, she has been brought into relationship with people of the various countries of Europe. She is constantly getting letters from Lithuania, Poland, and Czecho-Slovakia, and she holds that the invitation received from President Masaryk of the Republic of Czecho-Slovakia was due to the fact that he came to know her when she lived among the Bohemians whom he visited when in America lecturing at the University of Chicago.

For many years Miss McDowell fought against the practice of the city dumping its garbage into the deep holes which abounded in her neighborhood made by excavating clay for the manufacture of bricks. Owners of the "clay holes" received large incomes by renting them to the city. Garbage by the hundreds of tons was dumped into them, and little children died like flies from disease bred from the decomposing offal in these deep pits just a few blocks from the settlement house and surrounded by little cottage homes that working people were purchasing. The death rate of babies in these homes was higher than that in the city as a whole. Miss McDowell formulated plans to get rid of these dumps and save the babies. A tent was set up in the back yard of the settlement and turned into a sanitarium for the treatment of sick babies and the education of mothers during the summer. True to her method of work she called many agencies to help—the City Health Department, the county Doctor, the Visiting Nurse Association—and these were organized into a cooperative board. After two summers of working together, the death rate was lowered from one in three to one in five. Every unsanitary condition was fought and conditions were greatly improved.

In 1911, Miss McDowell visited Europe to study systems for the disposal of city refuse and brought home pictures of the best garbage disposal plants. She lectured to all kinds of people, from the Federation of Labor to the most elegant group of women on the north side. For two years she conducted a city-wide campaign for the scientific study of garbage disposal and subsequently built up such strong public opinion in its favor, that the city government was compelled to take action.

After the women secured the partial franchise in Illinois, Miss McDowell became interested in educating them to utilize the new force which the vote gave them. She was urged to run for alderman from the twenty-ninth ward, and she finally became a candidate for county commissioner with Miss Harriet Vittum on the Progressive ticket—the first women to go on the ballot for that office. Miss McDowell received sixty thousand, three hundred and two votes from the men of Chicago alone, but at the last minute the Supreme Court raised a technical point with reference to the constitutions of the state and county governments. It held that women could not vote for county commissioner, and that Miss McDowell, for that reason, was not elected, although she would have been—by a large majority, running ahead of her ticket.

Miss McDowell was a member of the War Work Council of the National Young Women's Christian Association, and during the war was sent by it to England and France to inquire into the work and working conditions of workers in the munition factories. Her investigations satisfied her that women can do many things industrially which had been thought impossible or impracticable, and that much of the factory activities of women is not nearly so harmful to their health as is laundry work or sewing. She believes in an "equal chance for women at training to work with tools and machinery."

Early in the war she urged the upholding of labor standards for the protection of women engaged in warwork in factories, and was placed as a member of the Executive Committee of Women in Industry Section of the National Council of Defense, and was chairman of the sub-committee on Foreign-born Women in Industry. The program of this important sub-committee included the following: to teach English to the non-English speaking women in industry as a safety-first measure; to inform them as to the legal standards of their state and to form public opinion through the foreign and English press as a means of safeguarding those standards; to prevent the employment at night work of women with children under school age. One of the results secured by this committee was the cooperation of the factory owners who gave permission to members to conduct English classes for foreign-born women during fifteen minutes of the company's time each day.

Although Miss McDowell is largely interested in civic betterment, in non-partisanship in city elections, in the use of trained men and women under civil service as heads of municipal bureaus, her special interest is women in industry, in the labor movements affecting them and in the protection in factories of working women and children. She was active in the campaign to secure legislation for this protection and for the ten (and later the eight) hour day for the wage-earning women of Illinois.

Miss McDowell has been called a "social politician" because she believes the chief function of government is the advancement of human welfare. In line with this creed she secured, with the Fire Protection Bureau in the city government, compulsory drills in factories and stores. She declares that the slums must go; that there can not be in a democracy "places segregated for unpleasant things,—plague spots where germs of vice and sickness are bred to spread and work preventable evils." She stands for the proposition that the human product is of more value than the material, commercial production of our cities, and that in all things, in all places, and at all times, women should have equal opportunities with men to develop and prosper.

In 1922, Miss McDowell spent six months in Europe; was the guest of President Masaryk of the Czecho-Slovak republic; one month with the League of Nations in Geneva; one month in London where she attended the Council of the League which met in St. James Palace. She is a critical but a staunch believer in the League as a school of cooperation, and a process that will eventually help nations to prevent war.

In 1923, Miss McDowell was appointed Commissioner of Public Welfare of the City of Chicago by Mayor William E. Dever.

All social welfare experts believe that the slums must go. To that end Miss McDowell, as Commissioner of Public Welfare, held a housing conference in Chicago of the most representative men and women of every class: bankers, real estate men, Chamber of Commerce members, architects, social workers, and everyone interested to see if it is not possible to build homes for people of small incomes. She believes that it is the duty of the city to see that children are given every opportunity for good health, regardless of the income of the parents. She believes it possible that on the grounds of health the municipality will have to provide sanitary shelter for those with incomes so small that they cannot afford to live in houses that are not overcrowded. She believes also that beauty is a necessity, that ugliness is brutalizing, and that the children of the poor need to have the first elements of beauty about them. Some such necessities as cleanliness and beauty, at least in the community, are as necessary as clean, pure water and food which the city is proud of providing.

On the question of Americanization, Miss McDowell has been offering educational opportunities for the new citizens since the early days of the settlement and has seen the best results come, not from any compulsory education of adults, but from such friendly, neighborly cooperation that, in the language of a young Polish man, he "not only learned English at the University Settlement but also learned democracy." This eagerness to learn English is bred in the foreigner because of good feeling and understanding, and not because some one demands it, which is too much like old-fashioned Prussianism.

Miss McDowell has never married. She is rather proud of being a spinster, but declares that she has mothered thousands of children whose names are written in most of the languages and dialects of Europe.

Miss McDowell is a member of the following clubs and organizations: Chicago Woman's Club; Woman's City Club; The Cordon; League of Women Voters; Women's International League for Peace; Women's Trade Union League of Chicago; Chicago Urban League; National Federation of Settlements; and the American Association of Social Workers.

MILLER, NELLIE BURGET (Mrs. L. A. Miller), author, poet and book-lover, was born in Fayette County, Iowa, June 6, 1875, the daughter of E. L. and Mary M. Ashby Burget. The first American ancestor of the name, Henrich Burget, came from Alsace-Lorraine, in 1734, and settled in Pennsylvania. Between 1750 and 1770, three of his brothers also came over and settled in Erie. From there succeeding generations of Burget scattered through Ohio and Indiana and eventually arrived in Iowa. Aaron Burget, whose marksmanship was far-famed in pioneer days, was probably of the same family. On the maternal side the ancestors were Welsh and English. Two maternal grandfathers were Campbellite preachers. Mrs. Miller's maternal grandfather, an Indiana farmer, moved to Iowa in the middle years of the nineteenth century.

Mrs. Miller is Colorado's poet laureate, appointed by the governor of that state, in 1923. She is the author of several books of verse and of several plays. She is a lecturer and prominent clubwoman; the president of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs from 1921-1923. She served four years as Chairman of Literature of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and is at present Chairman of Fine Arts. Her program aims to bring greater knowledge and appreciation of good books to the American home. The slogan of her service is "Let Literature Serve Life". She has distributed thousands of bulletins and book lists and has conducted annually contests of nation-wide scope to stimulate concrete thinking in terms of better books and better homes.

"Who touches a book touches a writer's soul," attests Nellie Burget Miller. "I always pick up a book with reverence, for who knows what it may contain? It may reveal the secret for which I have searched, so far, in vain." In this spirit Mrs. Miller calls herself a bookseller, but she sells literature rather than books, for she says, "Literature is the reaction of the greatest minds of all times to the phases of life and the universe." In this sense she began, as the head of the literary committee of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, to sell it literature, when she saw that it was heading away from cultural subjects in its zeal for doing things, by showing that literature is the basis of all activities, that life and literature are interdependent, that the written word serves not only the literary department but every department of federation work. She has spread her gospel of books from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

To her beauty starved childhood Mrs. Miller attributes her later enthusiasm for literature. Iowa farm life was no joke in the eighties. Starting to school at the age of five, Nellie Burget walked a mile and a half, twice a day, through every kind of weather. In winter her lunch was often frozen in its tin pail, but so was that of the other children, and they just laughed about it as children will when there is no opportunity for invidious comparison.

There were few books in that isolated farm home. "It is a miracle," Mrs. Miller declares, "that I have any literary appreciation at all for I fed on the few scraps that I was able to get hold of; lurid continued stories of *The Saturday Night*. But there was always the *Bible* and one torn book of fiction, *Lena Rivers,* which I read over and over, weeping each time at the same emotional crisis. There came a day when a neighbor loaned a copy of *The Youth's Companion* and ever after I made myself a nuisance by perching on his doorstep to await the arrival of the current numbers."

Nellie Burget graduated from the high school at Fayette, Iowa, in 1891, and three years later, with highest honors, from the Upper Iowa University. That same year she married a classmate and shared the life of a village physician in the days when the country doctor got up in the night, harnessed his own horse and drove many miles to see a patient—receiving his pay eventually when the crops were marketed.

She found the first expression of her longing for beauty through working in a garden when her children were small, but that longing did not find a place in writing until the babies were grown up. There were fifteen years of domestic absorption, with some club life. A little garden on the bank of a river was the inspiration of a series of articles which appeared in the magazine known as *Suburban Life,* which later became known as the *Countryside Magazine.* Portions of these articles were afterward embodied in *The Garden Year Book* which are now out of print.

There were three children: Dorothy Jeanette, born in this Iowa village; a son, Hugh Arnold Miller, and a daughter, Muriel Imogene, were born after the family's removal to Colorado Springs, Colorado. In this larger town, Mrs. Miller found greater opportunity for outside activities. Club work was beginning to be important for women home-makers, and in club work Mrs. Miller was very soon recognized as a leader. She passed from one executive duty to another, from local to state leadership, and then to national service.

During this time she began to write more frequently and her magazine articles and verses won recognition. Several prizes of national scope which she won attracted the attention of the public to her plays and poems. Her one-act play, *The Land Where Good Dreams Grow,* was given first place in the contest conducted by the Pasadena Community Players and received its first production there. This play has since been produced successfully in many places. The *Theatre Magazine* published this play and commented on it as one of the best juveniles of recent years.

During the World War, Mrs. Miller was chairman of the Speakers' Bureau. This Bureau organized groups of speakers, who were sent to mining camps and rural schools at a moment's notice. These service groups were expected to be prepared to speak on any project the government wished brought before the public: thrift, conservation, forming of garden clubs, canning, war breads.

After the World War, when Mrs. Miller became president of the Colorado State Federation of Women's Clubs, 1921-1923, she stressed the idea of international peace.

It was in the enthusiasm of "doing" which obsessed women after the war that Mrs. Miller began to sense how the great reaction that had swept over the clubs was leaving out of the counting that very thing that was of the greatest aid to the spirit—the inspiration that comes from reading good books. When, in 1923, Mrs. Miller was made Chairman of Literature of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, she set about to restore literature anew to the attention of the members. How was she to do it? With her poetic gift she strangely combined a rare executive ability and a practical estimate of world conditions. She decided to "sell" literature to the clubwomen and she began to seek out methods. And so she planned a publicity campaign. She advertised the study of literature as something entirely new on the club horizon, but she did not invite the clubs to go back to a systematic study of Browning or the psychology of Shakespeare's heroines. She found out what was interesting women, and having found out, her method was to link up literature to that interest.

It was plain then, to her, that women were interested in life and its changing problems and her first publicity attack was a bulletin entitled *Literature and Life,* in which she tried to show graphically that the written word is the basis of all activity.

Many clubwomen were interested in the Americanization of the immigrant citizen and she sent to them those amazing books written by clever, understanding, foreign-born citizens who had experienced the call of the spirit of American ideals and had suffered the difficulties of assimilation. Again, many clubwomen were interested in peace and international understanding and it needed no very long step to take them through the pages of the creative literature of each nation to find the expression of the life and problems of each people, interpreted in their own language.

Mrs. Miller's aim was to get club members to discuss the subject of reading and she was so successful that whole clubs were thinking together in terms of books. The scheme may not have paid in dollars and cents—it was not expected to—but that it did pay in results was never questioned.

Always, poetry has had a special appeal to Mrs. Miller. The poet to whom she turned most with youthful adoration was Sidney Lanier. Later Walt Whitman divided that attention. She owns to a particular fondness for Blake and Emily Dickinson and prefers poetry of a mystical quality. Mrs. Miller confesses that she reads the third book of Dante's *Divine Comedy,* Ibsen's *Brand* and Hauptmann's *Sunken Bell* with more pleasure than the latest novel. She, herself, has won praise and gratitude through her own lyrical songs of grief, and happiness, and the varied experiences of the heart. Springing from a nature sensitive to all beauty, and alive to the pain in the world, they bear a message of more than passing import.

The first collection of her verses, which had been published in periodicals for years, appeared under the title *In Earthen Bowls,* in 1924. One critic says, *"In Earthen Bowls* is a soul-revealing book. All through it one senses the author's seeking spirit, as well as the quality of the musician who ever holds in reserve notes of still greater power and depth than he expresses." *In Earthen Bowls* was greeted very generally in the poetry journals as "Lyric poetry in the truest sense, containing at once a certain elevation and a certain simplicity."

*The Flame of God,* published in 1925, is full of common-sense mysticism, and the deep things of the spirit are discussed with simple assurance.

The appointment of Mrs. Miller, in 1923, by the Governor of Colorado to the title of poet laureate was made in recognition of Colorado's appreciation of her verse.

Mrs. Miller modestly, and humorously, says that she is many other things by vocation and a poet only by occasional compulsion and the indulgence of the community and a longsuffering family. *In Earthen Bowls* is dedicated "to the three children who had had the magnanimity to pretend that they prefer a new poem to pudding or pie." Her favorite recreation is digging about the garden and making two violets bloom where last year there were three dandelions.

In 1925, the University of Colorado conferred upon Mrs. Miller the honorary degree of "master of letters" in recognition of her constructive service, her friendship with books, her own contribution to American letters, and her spiritual idealism. Dr. George Reynolds, Dean of the English Department, who presented her for the degree, stressed the fact that so busy a woman should have found opportunity to cultivate the fine arts, and that one so obligated to material things should yet have been a pioneer in spiritual places linking the seen to the unseen. In conclusion Dr. Reynolds read her own *Litany of Books.*

The following bulletins represent Mrs. Miller's work in her official position in the General Federation of Women's Clubs: Studies in Literature; I—The Drama, Historical Development and Modern Movement, a three-year course; II—The Short Story; III—Poetry, a three-year course; The American Home Series. No. 1—The Home Library of two hundred selected books. This has been reprinted four times by other organizations and widely used by libraries. This home library has been assembled in the model living-room of the Wanamaker stores in New York and Philadelphia and is a permanent exhibit there. It was also the basis of the library in the American Home at Paris. No. 2—The Child and Book. No. 3—Literature and Life. Programs for Clubs without Library Facilities. Her published books are: *In Earthen Bowls; The Flame of God; The Living Drama.* Mrs. Miller is included in the *Braithwaite Anthology of American Poetry,* 1923; the *Newspaper Anthology* of 1924; the *Anthology of the American Literary Association,* 1926; and the *Bartlett Sea Anthology,* in 1925. She has won several national prizes, including one of fifty dollars for a poetic play from the Community Players of Pasadena. In 1922, the Denver Press Club voted to honor Mrs. Miller with the Federation of Women's Club prize, presented by Lilian White Spencer, for the best literary work of the year. Mrs. Miller has contributed to *International Book Review, Delineator, Independent* and various poetry magazines.

Mrs. Miller is a member of the following clubs: Drama League of America; League of American Penwomen; Poetry Society of America; Bookfellows; P. E. O. Sorority; Poetry Society of New York; Poetry Society of Great Britain.

MILTON, MARY ABBY CRAWFORD (Mrs. George Fort Milton), stateswoman and writer, was born in Milledgeville, Georgia, the daughter of Captain Charles Peter and Annah Ripley Orme Crawford. The first American ancestor of the name was John Crawford, who came from England in the mid-years of the seventeenth century and settled in Richmond, Virginia. The Crawfords, descended from the Scotch house of William Wallace, and the long line in America, which intermarried with the Washingtons, Hamiltons, Yanceys and other distinguished old families of the South, has been noted for its statesmen and public-spirited men. Joel Crawford migrated to Georgia at

MARY ABBY CRAWFORD MILTON

the close of the Revolution and the family has been ever since identified with the history of that state. On the maternal side, the first colonial ancestor was William Bradford, the second governor of Plymouth Colony, who wrote the log of the first voyage of the *Mayflower* and left a diary which contains the authentic annals of the Pilgrims. On this side, Mrs. Milton is also a descendant of John Adams, a member of the distinguished Adams family of Massachusetts. Mrs. Milton's maternal grandfather was Richard McAllister Orme, the publisher of one of the oldest newspapers in the South, called *The Southern Recorder.*

Mrs. Milton was the head of the Woman's Suffrage Organization of Tennessee, whose successful work culminated in the ratification by the Tennessee Legislature of the Nineteenth Federal Amendment. She was the last state president of the Tennessee Equal Suffrage Association, and the first chairman of the Tennessee League of Women Voters; the first woman vice-chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee; and the first chairman of the Tennessee Legislative Counsel of Women. An adroit politician, a forceful speaker and a skillful lobbyist, she has been responsible for the passing of a great many acts of the Tennessee Legislature which have ameliorated the conditions of women and children. She was alternate-at-large from Tennessee to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco, in 1920, and a delegate from the state-at-large to the Democratic National Convention at New York, in 1924. At the latter, she seconded the nomination of William G. McAdoo in a brilliant speech. She is a writer of short stories, verse and drama, and as a publisher of *The Chattanooga News* has lent her pen to various causes. She considers world peace the immediate concern of women, and at present is giving her attention to it as the next great work for humanity.

Abby Crawford's desire for self-expression in writing goes back to her earliest recollections. When she was a tiny child, she used to lie quietly for hours on the big hall sofa, her book upside down, and pretend to read while she invented her own little stories. At the age of five, she developed the ambition of "going to be a missionary," which afterward materialized in her pioneer work for women, and her campaigns through her state for prohibition and suffrage.

Unbelievably young she was when she used to pore over the original reports of the battles of the Civil War from the massive files of *The Southern Recorder,* her grandfather's newspaper which he established in Milledgeville. No doubt, here was inculcated the loyal patriotism of the girl and an interest in the public questions of the day.

As to her formal education, Abby Crawford was the product of two institutions, The Georgia Military College and Woman's College of Milledgeville. Here, during her college years, the clever young woman vied with future professional men in the debating societies, the boys often going down to defeat before her straight reasoning and excellent oratory. She led in her English classes and always carried off the essay medals, winning the medal offered by Tom Watson to the senior class for the best essay on "My Country." She was the fourth member of her family to win this honor, two sisters and one brother preceding her having won it upon graduation. In these youthful years she wrote occasional verse for *The Atlanta Journal,* and she was the class poet.

She treasured the ambition of being a journalist, and to this end, after her graduation, she attended the Summer School at Knoxville conducted by Dr. P. P. Claxton. Her course covered all the English classes, history and psychology. Incidentally, she entered a short-story contest, and her story entitled *The Dougherty Fortune* won the prize. While a student in Knoxville, she met George Fort Milton, a member of a distinguished Southern family and the editor and publisher of *The Knoxville Sentinel,* which that summer published some of her verse. A friendship had existed between their two families for several generations, both hailing from Milledgeville. Within a month after their meeting, the two, who were rarely congenial, became engaged and they married within a year. Henceforth the young wife's ambition merged into "editing the editor." She entered fully into her husband's active public life rather than continue on a special career of her own.

Mrs. Milton received from her able husband invaluable assistance in the cultivation of her writing and political abilities. In her campaigns through the state and her lobbying before the Tennessee legislature, he lent her the fullest use of his newspaper, his financial support, his constant advice, and the protection of his personal presence. It was his sagacity that foresaw Tennessee as the possible pivotal state in the ratification of the Nineteenth Amendment by the sovereign states. To him, perhaps more than to any other one person, was due the fact that, ultimately, after the racking fight of the suffragists with Mrs. Milton at the helm, Tennessee swung solemnly into line with her momentous, determining vote.

Mrs. Milton is credited with having done more legislative work than any other woman in the South. For years before the passing of the Nineteenth Amendment, she worked at the capitol in Nashville, to put through the various reforms which the women of the state were sponsoring. The difficulty of her work before the legislature for the betterment of conditions for women and children proved to her conclusively that until she had the backing of the woman's vote, it would continue to be the same long, hard struggle to get through each necessary measure.

The woman's suffrage movement in Tennessee was divided into warring factions when Mrs. Milton first became interested in it through the efforts of Mrs. Frances Fort Brown, Mr. Milton's aunt, who was giving her time and money to the cause. Mrs. Milton began attending meetings and conventions with Mrs. Brown. Soon she turned all her attention to merging the two factions into a united working force. In recognition of this service she was made state campaign chairman by the convention at Memphis.

The foundation of public sentiment that made Tennessee a partial suffrage state and at the critical moment a ratification factor was laid when Mrs. Milton, as state campaign chairman, and Mrs. John M. Kenny, as joint-chairman, organized the smaller towns of Tennessee into suffrage leagues. Their intensive work of organization increased the number of suffrage leagues from five to nearly thirty. The incessant struggle against adverse opinion by these two intrepid and determined leaders spread over a period of five years. The difficulties and hardships they endured! Catching trains in the early morning hours, traveling in the "sticks," sometimes on mail buses, meeting ridicule, calumny, anything but enthusiasm! In spite of it all, their courageous work of popularizing the movement went steadily on.

When the Woman Suffrage Bill was passed by Congress and went forth to be ratified by the states as the Nineteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, the National Woman's Suffrage Association was disbanded. There emerged, however, from its triumphant conclusion the League of Women Voters, which in Tennessee, at least, was fortunate in having its efficient officers from the old ranks, with Mrs. Milton, who was the last president, in charge of the new. The first convention of the state League was the largest conclave ever held by the women in Tennessee—tremendous, harmonious, constructive. The Governor turned over to it the Capitol, allowing the seats and desks of the House of Representatives' Chamber to be unscrewed and carried out to give place to hundreds of smaller chairs. The women came, six hundred strong, from every quarter, every district, to organize the women voters. Little they dreamed of the spectacular destiny awaiting them; that a critical fight was before them!

On the verge of a presidential election, with the women still unenfranchised, but with every indication that the legislatures of Connecticut and Delaware would ratify the federal amendment in time for the women to vote for president, not an eye in the country turned in the direction of Tennessee as an important factor. In fact, the concurrent opinion prevailed that Tennessee had not a chance. The state constitution forbade action upon a federal amendment until a subsequent legislature should be elected, and no election had yet taken place. This ancient provision of the statutes of Tennessee had never been questioned. It so happened that every amendment acted upon in Tennessee had come up for consideration after the election of a new Legislature, hence the question had never been raised. Mr. Milton alone had foreseen such a contingency and warned his wife, as president of the League of Women Voters, to be ready. She asked Frank M. Thompson, attorney general of Tennessee, and he, in turn, urged another Chattanoogan, General William Friarson, acting attorney general of the United States, to prepare opinions on the constitutionality of Tennessee taking action in an extra session. Two voluminous opinions were prepared. When President Wilson and Governor Albert Roberts, of Tennessee, called upon the attorney general for opinions at the crucial instant of the National Democratic Convention's endorsing the ratification by Tennessee, those legal opinions were ready and waiting. "The first time in history such a thing was ever known," said Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. Advised by his attorney general that it was legal for Tennessee to act, by virtue of the State Constitution being in conflict with the Federal Constitution, the governor called the Tennessee Legislature into session to consider the Nineteenth Federal Amendment.

Prior to the session, the League of Women Voters began the work of polling the legislature. They were aided by the *Nashville Tennessean* and by Mr. Milton's paper, *The Chattanooga News*. In spite of the impassable condition of the Dixie Highway in certain counties, the intrepid suffragists went forth. The whole state was torn asunder by the legal question involved. Many of the staunchest friends of the woman's cause now asserted that to take action on the amendment would violate the State Constitution. Mrs. Catt, on invitation of the league, went to Tennessee to aid the campaign. She toured the state with Mrs. Milton, and the two spoke and organized in every leading city of the state. In every district they left committees responsible for all the members of the legislature, to find them at their homes and to secure their signatures on the appeal to vote favorably for the amendment.

"Too much praise," says Mrs. Milton, "can not be paid these district chairmen and their committees. Had any one of them failed, woman suffrage would have gone down to defeat."

When the legislature convened, out of ninety-nine members of the house, sixty-five were pledged in writing to the League of Women Voters to vote for the ratification, a clear majority of sixteen. With the convening of the legislature came the anti-suffrage hosts. The opposition that had fought in each of the thirty-five ratifying states all concentrated on Tennessee. Mrs. Milton describes the scene at Nashville when Mrs. Catt and she returned:

"A seething mass of humanity thronged the Hermitage Hotel; the 'anti-s' had arrived—ugly faced, foreign-named, surly, highly paid men lobbyists who dispensed the money, the liquor and the promises. Women, anti-suffragist females of the leisure class mostly, who had left their homes to prove that other women should not leave theirs, with their chief, who drew a salary of eight thousand for trying to prevent other women from getting the vote that she herself, as a lawyer in New York, enjoyed. Then came about what has generally been pronounced to be the fiercest legislative battle ever fought in any state since secession. Opposed to the hundreds of imported anti-suffragists, there was this little group of Tennessee women and their men supporters. Upon the arrival of the anti-suffrage lobby, the sixteen votes to spare rapidly defected.

"With sixty-six votes pledged to us," says Mrs. Milton, "you would think that the battle was ours before the Assembly went into session. The startling fact was that after the sixteen defected, never for an hour could the suffragists afford to lose another vote. Description defies those three weeks of awful struggle; the wonderful strength and spirit of disinterested men leaders and staunch women who stood by from first to last. I never want again to see so plainly face to face the forces of evil at work. No sooner had our representatives arrived in Nashville than the anti-suffragist lobby fell on them with such temptations as were never witnessed before;—offers of every office in the state; positions of high station, besides gold, as many of our friends could testify.

"Day after day the opposition got hold of one after another of our votes. One old fellow from Dayton had written us nine pledges to vote for suffrage 'Till the roll is called up yonder,' 'I'm for you ladies till the cows come home,'—but he never voted for it once. Man after man deserted our camp for the enemy. It was a time to try one's soul. And always Mrs. Catt sat in her room facing the Capitol, never going there in person, and watched the battle rage. We women of Tennessee wished to give her, her heart's desire—to end the long struggle of her life for women suffrage. How we wished to give it to her! The last night before the final vote in the House, when things looked very blue, when all that we could do had been done and not a human could predict the outcome on the morrow, as I was leaving Mrs. Catt's room for the night, she said to me, 'There is one thing we can do—we can pray.'

"When the question came up for vote, so bitter was the feeling that the Speaker, who was an 'anti', ordered the women from their accustomed seats on the floor of the House to the rear, the only case on record where women were so treated in these United States. They stood crowded against the door, amid hordes of their adversaries, big males with red silk roses and high hopes. The women were literally driven to the wall. The first vote taken was on tabling the motion. It was lost, and the House was tense with suppressed excitement. What would happen next, no one could predict. The matter reverted upon the original motion. As the roll call was taken and name after name answered with 'Aye' or 'Nay', everyone listened breathlessly to hear which side would break. The turn came. One member who had voted to table changed to 'Aye'. It was now forty-nine to forty-seven, a majority, but not the fifty needed. The angry speaker demanded another roll call. Again the breathless suspense; again was lacking the more-than-majority." Mrs. Milton describes the scene:

"The cleavage now was as immovable as Gibraltar. For woman suffrage to win would take a miracle. The miracle happened. 'Whom the gods destroy they first make mad.' The Speaker of the House, Seth Walker, sought only to injure our cause. He thought he saw a chance to prolong the fight by entering a motion for reconsideration. With this in view he changed his vote to 'Aye' and the suffrage for women was won. Unalterably, irrevocably! Maybe we suffragists didn't go wild, singing hymns of freedom as we moved out of the House of Representatives. 'My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,' never sounded so sweet. I saw more men than women with tears streaming down their cheeks; tears of gratitude that the long battle was won. Our leader, Mrs. Catt, returned to New York and Washington in triumph; we women of Tennessee, who went through it and saw one of the fiercest legislative battles ever waged in this country; we knew the hand of God was in the outcome."

Momentous as was the suffrage victory, it was after all only the beginning of the struggle to put women on an equal basis with men. Much remained to be done. Now that they had the vote, Mrs. Milton felt that she could put on the gloves and climb into the ring on behalf of legislation beneficial to women and children. In this capacity she was unanimously elected chairman of the Tennessee Legislative Council, which represented the consolidated woman's organizations of Tennessee. From the first day of the session to the last, she personally conducted the work through the Tennessee Legislature that accomplished: the passage of the act to remove the disabilities from women holding office; the Shepard-Towner Maternity-Infancy appropriation for indigent mothers and children; the Physical Education Act, requiring compulsory physical training in all public schools; the two equal guardianship acts, constituting a mother for the first time co-guardian with the father of their child; an act placing women in like numbers with men on the state Democratic and Republican executive committees and state primary boards, which carried not only a recognition of women but an insurance of honest elections; the Mothers' Pension Act, and others.

After Tennessee in the 1920 presidential election went overwhelmingly Republican, as a slap at the Democratic party for enfranchising the women, the Tennessee Democratic Executive Committee met and elected Mrs. Milton its vice chairman with the job of organizing the Democratic women for the coming general election of 1922. She secured a working organization of women in every one of the ninety-nine counties of the state, visiting all sections and speaking in many court houses from the same platform with her husband. She conducted in Jackson, Nashville and Chattanooga, for the three grand divisions of the state, three-day classes in public speaking in order to train the women to participate in their first campaign. "Do you expect to make Lloyd Georges and William Jennings Bryans out of your women in three days?" she was jokingly asked by the men leaders of Tennessee. To which she retorted: "The men couldn't do it, of course—but we will."

Besides organizing the campaign among the men as well as the women and campaigning the state in her own automobile, Mrs. Milton aided the campaign for a return of the Democratic normalcy by writing clever campaign propaganda.

Mrs. Milton's political activities have gone forward simultaneously with the development of her three children: Corinne, born July, 1913; Sarah Annah, September, 1915; and Frances Fort, April, 1918. Corinne, at the age of six months, was brought into a suffrage meeting when the money raising stunt flagged, and gave her first suffrage speech. Mother spoke, "Hurray for suffrage," and baby promptly waved her tiny hand aloft, whereupon everyone went home with the recollection that a suffragette-in-arms had cheered them on. When the second baby, Sarah Annah, was five days old, the young mother was elected state campaign chairman by the suffrage convention at Memphis. The babies have done their bit for the several causes which engaged their mother's mind. During the infancy of little Sarah Annah, the suffrage campaign was conducted from Mrs. Milton's home in Chattanooga. She was elected chairman with the provision that the leaders from Memphis, Nashville, Knoxville, and other places should go to her.

Frances, aged five, was drilled to help lobby for the "mothers and babies' bill," her own name for the Maternity-Infancy Act. She went with her mother to the Tennessee Legislature and made her advent in the Capitol as the "youngest woman lobbyist" on record. There was lined up against this Act an almost solid front of masculine opposition, which defeated it every time it came up in committee. As hard as the women worked for it, the important member who was leader of the opposition counteracted their efforts, until the chairman, Mrs. Milton, issued the order to sever all diplomatic relations with him and give him no further information of their work's progress, as he was simply using all such information against them. Then one day little Frances, a rarely attractive child, appeared in the House and her baby charm and baby plea for other babies broke down his defense. With his influence withdrawn, the bill was finally passed.

This experience convinced Mrs. Milton for the first time that there is really sex in brains, because every group of men were against the bill and all groups of women favored it. In this case it was a clear division on sex lines. "The reason is," she explains, "that men just can not legislate for women collectively. I have made something of a study of politician-psychology, and I believe that I learned some things about men in legislative office. They have a blind side which makes it impossible for them to think of women in any other way than as individuals, to see women en masse or legislate for them collectively. While legislating for women collectively they are antagonistic."

At the first National Democratic Convention, in 1920, where women were delegates, Mr. and Mrs. Milton went together to San Francisco as delegate and alternate from the state at large. Mr. Milton had been a delegate to six consecutive conventions. As a devoted personal friend of William G. McAdoo, Mr. Milton became his campaign chairman for Tennessee, in 1924. In the midst of this campaign, on the eve of the New York convention, he died. Mrs. Milton carried on her husband's plans, went to the New York convention as delegate from the state of Tennessee, and there seconded the nomination of Mr. McAdoo. In the National Convention at San Francisco, in 1920, Mrs. Milton observed that the women delegates, participating for the first time, appeared in elaborate evening dress and entirely changed the character of the old-time convention. "Democracy took off its cap and bowed down to the ground to the new femininity—till it came to the voting; then the men, as usual, settled things themselves without reference to the women. But in the New York convention, four years later, the general attitude of the men to the women delegates had changed. They were accepted as equals, as if they had always belonged; and were consulted upon all questions." At critical times in conventions, Mrs. Milton believes that women have as much initiative, resource, and even more stability than men. "Women do not lose their heads," she says, "or 'break' as the men are accustomed to doing, but they stay put. If a woman is for a candidate, she can't comprehend why she should be asked to switch off and pretend to be for another—she is for him to the end. Men 'play politics': while women take it seriously. They lend dignity and character to any political body, and are badly needed there, the welfare of the state demanding it!"

Mrs. Milton for a year ran a column in *The Chattanooga News* under the heading *Fireside Verse*. Her first book of poems is a collection of children's verse called, *The Magic Switch*. So clever did the Associated Press esteem the first poem from which the book takes its title, that they published a review of the poem, the first if not the only book review ever published by the Associated Press. Other poems in this book are *The Candy Hen, Along the Garden Wall, Fairies, The Seashell*. These poems have been widely read and recited by children as far away as China. The book is illustrated with pictures of Mrs. Milton's own little daughters, who are being trained to be writers and public speakers.

Among Mrs. Milton's writings of fiction are several one-act plays. Her Roman play, *Cæsar's Wife*, in blank verse, was presented in Chattanooga by the Writers' Club and at Monteagle, Tennessee, during the Chautauqua encampment there. Her pamphlet story of suffrage ratification in Tennessee was published by the National League of Women Voters and is in demand for educational purposes. Mrs. Milton has also written numerous short stories. Temporarily, at least, she seems to have laid aside her political activities in order that she may devote her time to the developing of her talents as a writer and to the care of her three daughters.

As chairman of the literary committee at the Appalachian Exposition held in Knoxville, in 1911, Mrs. Milton founded and equipped a library of southern literature. On her own initiative, and without a cent of appropriation from the exposition, she got together fifteen hundred volumes. One scheme she used was to offer a prize to the publisher who could make the best exhibit.

To look at Mrs. Milton one would never dream of connecting her with all the political battles she has fought. She is very youthful and feminine in appearance; most attractive, with a charming manner. It would seem odd at first glance that a mind which could produce her exquisite verse for children could be so shrewd at political work and so strong in her determination to see justice done. But the same spirit that called forth the poems that children love called forth the legislative acts that have helped children. All her efforts have been toward this end.

Mrs. Milton considers that world peace is the dominant need before the human race today: that in the divine economy women have been enfranchised to serve this great purpose. She believes that when the International Alliance of Women, which met in Washington, in 1925, representing every country and every one of our national women's bodies in the United States, unanimously endorsed the League of Nations, including the World Court, they sounded the dominant note of harmonies that shall reach round the globe.

Mrs. Milton is a member of the Chickamauga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and its poet; Society of Colonial Dames; Chattanooga Writer's Club; Shakespeare Club; the Woman's Club; Kosmos Club; Woman's Christian Temperance Union; League of Women Voters, of which she is honorary state president for life; and the Legislative Council of Women. She is a member of the State Democratic Committee and of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. She studied law at the Chattanooga College of Law.

MINNIGERODE, LUCY, war worker, public health expert and worker, daughter of Major Charles and Virginia Cuthbert Powell Minnigerode, was born at "Oatlands," Loudoun County, Virginia, February 6, 1871. On her father's side, the first American Minnigerode was the Reverend Charles Ernest Minnigerode, D.D., a political refugee who, after long imprisonment as a revolutionist against monarchical despotism, came from Darmstadt, Germany, in the year 1839 and settled in Virginia. On her mother's side, the first American ancestors were the early Carters, Randolphs, Paytons, and Powells, who came from England in the early seventeenth century and settled in Virginia. Of these a number were colonial governors and many were Revolutionary officers.

Lucy Minnigerode is Superintendent of Nurses of the United States Public Health Service. Under her able leadership much constructive work is being done in the prevention and check of disease and epidemic in the United States. During the World War, Miss Minnigerode was in command of Unit C of the Red Cross Nurses which was sent to Kief, Russia. When the United States entered the war, she served on the staff of the Red Cross, and immediately after the armistice was appointed inspector of the marine hospitals under the jurisdiction of the United States Public Health Service; later she was given charge of all nursing of wounded veterans of the World War.

The following sketch is by one who has known Miss Minnigerode intimately since childhood:

"When we contemplate the life and labor of a successful worker in any field we find ourselves puzzled to discover the points in which this individual's career differentiates it from that of others; and we are apt to consider both the hereditary qualities and the environing conditions bearing upon the case. Lucy Minnigerode is a woman of astonishing vigor and of most authoritative personality. Perhaps the racial admixture accounts in a measure for the one; the necessity for either carving out her own career or drifting along the line of least resistance into that obscurity which has swallowed up many of the aristocratic Southern women born in the decade following the Civil War, accounts for the other. Her father's ancestors were of the feudal nobility of Germany. The founder of the family was a Roman soldier ennobled by Charlemagne for conspicuous courage and fighting qualities. Her mother's lineage is traced back to England through many historic lines of the early pioneers and cavaliers. After the Civil War, hardships of a certain sort were the portion of all Southerners; but certain advantages were theirs which even the ravages of the war could not take from them—their traditions, their inherited mansions and their inherent dignity.

"Lucy Minnigerode was born in one of the stateliest old homes in Virginia. Approached through a grove of ancient oak trees, the house, one of many spacious rooms, is entered from a generous veranda, the roof of which is supported by tall Corinthian columns. At the one side lies a terraced garden, still one of the show places of the state; at the other side was a veritable village, in those days, of slave quarters which, during her childhood, housed innumerable of the so-called 'emancipated' slaves, whose children, naturally, played with the children from the 'house' and were the victims of absolute juvenile tyranny on the part of their little mistresses. This estate, 'Oatlands,' has passed from the Carters, its hereditary owners, into the possession of Mrs. William Corcoran Eustis, prominent in the social and diplomatic circles of Washington, D. C.

"Lucy Minnigerode has arrived but she was not 'born achieving.' She came at a critical time in the history of her section of the country and of a class which, accustomed to all the elegancies of life, found itself deprived of common necessities. There the inherent aristocracy of her class sustained her as, by her own efforts, she forged ahead with only a perfunctory education and no money to provide for even a fair beginning. Every inch of the way she has felt the blood of old fighters in her veins—fighters knighted on the field of battle, ennobled under Charlemagne for bravery, imprisoned in Germany for Revolutionary tendencies, leading forlorn hopes in the American Revolution; left for dead on the field of Appomattox.

"Lucy Minnigerode early faced the fact that there was no money available for any but the most meagre education, and she saw that the limitations of conventional Southern life cramped the mind and offered no field to her courageous spirit. Her hospital training at Bellevue must have been a time of many bitter reactions; of the overthrow of many preconceived ideas. She came through it, its illuminations, and its humiliations, knowing the world as it is—seething, cruel, splendid, dramatic. Character is hammered into shape upon an unyielding anvil in these vast institutions. Every illusion disappears. The truth is stripped bare as the hard facts of life reveal themselves. In this her experience is that of all intelligent nurses,—that rapid growth of self-control and efficiency under discipline and pressure; that toughening of the fibre of the will; that quickening of the faculties of the mind. So the price is paid for a thorough education in a great but still greatly undervalued profession.

"Miss Minnigerode graduated from Bellevue in 1896 and spent some years in private nursing all over the world. She engaged in administration work, supervising nursing with marked success. When the war broke out in Europe in 1914, Miss Minnigerode immediately volunteered for overseas service and was sent at once by the Red Cross in charge of a splendid group of women to Russia. She sailed on the Mercy Ship, on September 12, 1914, in command of nurses of Unit C, which with Unit H was bound for Kief. Observations en route through Scotland, Sweden, Finland and Russia gave her a brief course in European health conditions, with an intensive study of vivid remembrance at Kief during her ten months' service at the Polytechnic Institute. Her return to the United States by way of the Pacific gave illuminating glimpses of health conditions in Asia.

"The history of the World War has offered no more dramatic material than many of Miss Minnigerode's experiences in 1914 in Russia, during which period she became the staunch ally of the Russian people. Even now, after more than ten years have passed, she speaks with emotion of their patience, their hospitality, their simplicity, and their kindliness.

"When the United States entered the war, she again volunteered for service, although at that time she was the superintendent of the new Columbia Hospital for Women and Children and in very bad health herself consequent upon her life in Russia. She was detailed to the American Red Cross Headquarters, recruiting nurses for foreign service. When her physicians ordered her to conserve her strength, intimating that the strenuous life she led might cause her death, she only said: 'What difference does that make?'

"Miss Minnigerode joined the Red Cross Staff in Washington to take charge of the preparation and assignment of nurses to the special units then being organized for foreign service. It was a colossal task in analysis of personnel, at which she was still at work when the influenza epidemic broke out in the fall of 1918. Her conspicuous service at that time in the organization of the F Street Hospital for the United States Public Health Service led to her appointment, after the armistice, as inspector of the marine hospitals under its jurisdiction.

"She had hardly time enough to make a rough survey of the nursing personnel, when Public Act 326, passed on March 3, 1919, placed the care of all beneficiaries under the War Risk Insurance in hospitals or sanatoria then operated or to be developed by the United States Public Health Service. Her appointment as superintendent of nurses came on March 14. Immediately she began to build up an office and field force to handle this huge and unexpected nursing obligation.

"The success of her work, in which the Red Cross gave official and unofficial cooperation in the securing of nursing personnel, is due to her unusual administrative ability, capped by resolute fearlessness. Indeed her impulsive and outspoken devotion to her friends was transferred to the national cause—proficient nursing for all entrusted to her care. When the responsibility for these sick men and women was transferred to the Veterans' Bureau during May, June and July, 1922, a staff of fourteen hundred nurses reported to Mrs. Hickey, Superintendent of Nurses of the United States Veterans' Bureau. This move freed the nurses of the United States Public Health Service for preventive work of a national character.

"If the fabled Argus were reincarnated, he would doubtless withdraw his hundred eyes from the peacock's tail and appear as the United States Public Health Service—the all-seeing health eye of the nation. Have you ever really studied its scope or penetration? How it makes and sends the needed antitoxin to Alaska; seeks out the sources of anthrax; locates the carriers of typhoid; teaches the uninfected of venereal prevention; watches over drinking water in trains; guards the health of rural school children; launches drainage projects to eliminate malaria; stamps out hookworm; holds trachoma clinics; or segregates lepers at Carville or Molakai. The all-seeing eye even peers into foreign countries to locate points of focal infection and so prevent the deadly typhus from entering our ports. Recently the eyes, hands and minds of nurses have been required in greater number for these tasks. Their full utilization, however, is the story of Miss Minnigerode's versatile work as superintendent of nurses.

"Miss Minnigerode's attitude toward life is valiant. In her home in Virginia she and her younger sister exercise a charming hospitality and enjoy their little garden as their chief recreation. At the time she took possession of 'Laf-alot Lady' she made a most characteristic remark which has since been amply verified. With a toss of her very handsome head, she announced: 'Lots of tired people are going to rest in my house.' "

MORTON, BLANCHE ROSALIE SLAUGHTER, M. D. (Mrs. George B. Morton, Jr.), physician and surgeon, the daughter of John Flavel and Mary Haines Harker Slaughter, was born in Lynchburg, Virginia.

The first American ancestor of the name was Colonel John Slaughter, who, in 1620, was given large grants of land along the James River in Virginia. "The history of this family," commented a historian, "would cover a considerable portion of that of our country. Governors of two states, officers in all its wars and in some conflicts before they were constituted the United States of America. . . ."

The name in the ancient records evolved through Sloster, Slauter, Slafter, Sloughter, etc. The coat-of-arms of her family is surmounted by a ducal coronet from which rises an eagle with wings expanded. The motto, "Invictæ Fidelitatis Prœmium" (Invincible Fidelity First) strikes a keynote of the character of the young Virginia girl who with winged ambition has lived up to the traditions of her family. Her mother, Mary Haines Harker, had back of her a line of educators, and had lived in an atmosphere of general and broad education which gave her a sense of responsibility to prepare her children to take their places easily in an aristocracy of intellect. The precepts which she passed on to them as axiomatic for well balanced lives made a profound impression—"Choose out of your heredity and environment the things which, put together, will build your life satisfactorily"—"See the good and understand the drawbacks in your life and in those about you"—"Finish what you begin and then start the next thing."

The resourcefulness, determination and pioneer spirit passed on to Blanche Rosalie Slaughter by her father united with the practical idealism and Quaker simplicity of manner of her mother to form the heritage of this daughter of the North and South whose character reflects many of the fine traits of both.

She grew up with a family of five brothers and one sister; she has since made people of all ages and from all countries her family. "The mind", she quotes, "has no age", and she says "Every one is interesting when the mask is off." As a physician she knows the real person; she frequently comments on the courage with which the average individual meets life. She was a healthy energetic little girl possessing a community spirit, which made her enjoy doing things with other people; she had natural tenderness of nature which showed itself in taking care of sick animals. With seventeen forbears on her father's side who were followers of Æsculapius and a maternal grandmother who said that if women had studied medicine in her day, she would have done so, it is not surprising that Rosalie decided to become a physician. Nor is it surprising that her family thought her rather young at seventeen to decide on this course.

When she graduated in 1897 from the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, she had spent a summer working in the Massachusetts State Hospital for the poor and insane where she had become the friend of all those who were ailing. For several months while preparing for and taking her final examinations, she had worked at the Philadelphia Gen-

Rosalie S. Morton

eral Hospital where she had made such detailed study of rare cases that on the report of one of these, she won a prize. The year before she had won two prizes for the invention of surgical appliances. She has since invented eight instruments. These have been widely used but she has ethically refused to patent any of them, preferring to leave their usefulness unhampered.

After the usual time in hospital training she was appointed chief of the Alumnæ Hospital and Dispensary which came to be known in the neighborhood as "The life-saving station." This was located in a district of Philadelphia where the ill feared big hospitals but gladly sought dispensary care and home treatment. Here she gained an unusual insight into the generosity of the poor to each other, the solidarity of the family and neighborhood, and the alley reactions to operations.

In France, England and Germany she spent two and one-half years in graduate study with an energy and application and careful systematization of her time which enabled her to cover four courses a day. This attracted the attention of the professors under whom she rejoiced in studying; acquiring knowledge has always been a mental exhilaration for this normal woman who enjoys opening new windows and building more library shelves in her mind.

Her vacations were thoughtfully planned; they combined the visiting of clinics and the observing of surgeons in Russia, Norway, Sweden, Switzerland and Spain with sightseeing and walking trips in these countries. Her family and friends in America and Europe supplied her with introductions to many interesting people. She became well acquainted with Leo Tolstoi and Henrik Ibsen.

In 1900 Sir Victor Horsley under whom she studied brain localization suggested that she make her graduate work include a bit of research which would add to the knowledge of tropical diseases then beginning to interest American physicians because of our increasing contacts with the Philippines, Hawaii and Cuba. Accordingly she spent three months in India under Mr. Haffkine, Director of the government laboratories, and Dr. Bannerman, Major in the Indian Medical Service, and incidentally came in close contact with the native life of the people. On her return she was invited to present a thesis on the bubonic plague to the Johns Hopkins Medical Society; it was published by them, republished by the Marine Hospital Service of the United States and distributed to all officers in quarantine ports.

While in India, a college mate located in Jaffna, Ceylon, urged Dr. Slaughter to come to visit her hospital. Soon after she arrived she was asked by Dr. Scott to relieve him of the direction of a neighboring hospital while he retired to the coast for a time. Thus while serving as a volunteer missionary for several months, she learned the ways of the Singhalese. On her way home she visited the Philippines, China, Korea and Japan. In each country she met the physicians and through them came in contact with the social service as well as the scientific aspects of medicine and surgery; through government officials, many avenues were opened which led to more comprehensive contacts than travelers usually have. In China she met many of the Mandarin class and became keenly appreciative of that country's history, art, literature and social customs. In Korea, Japan and the Philippines, she made sociological studies in addition to visiting the hospitals and laboratories. When she returned to America she was twenty-five years old, enthusiastic about life in general and the practice of medicine in particular. She has built all other interests on or around her specialized training as a physician because, she says, "Everything leads from, or back to, it."

She first met Mr. George B. Morton, Jr. whom she later married, when she was a medical student. She met him again when she had been practicing two years in Washington, D. C. He was keenly in favor of her practice because as a lawyer his time was, of necessity, much occupied and he judiciously thought that she would be happier if her active mind and outgoing nature continued to express themselves in service to humanity. The intellectual stimulus to life of definite occupation appealed to them both. When she married she moved to New York City, where he was established in his profession. He died in 1912.

In New York, while waiting a few months to take the State Board Medical Examination, she interested herself in the health activities of the women's clubs. She gave many lectures on the maintenance of physical efficiency before lay audiences. This caused her at the annual meeting of the American Medical Association in 1909 to stress the importance of doctors educating the public in the causes of all preventable diseases. This led to establishing the Public Health Education Committee, the first work of its kind under any medical society in the world. Such was Dr. Morton's executive ability that in six months, through her chairmanship, lectures were given by men and women physicians under the auspices of their local medical societies throughout the entire United States for the free education of the public in all phases of personal and racial health. These lectures have been given up to the current year.

Five times Dr. Morton was sent as delegate from the Medical Society of the County of New York to the New York State Medical Society meetings. She has also been vice-chairman of the Section on Public Health of the American Medical Association (the only woman to hold office). During her life in Washington, she was also active in the Medical Society of the District of Columbia and was selected as their representative to Congresses in Havana and in Panama, where she enjoyed the gaiety of entertainment as much as the scientific programs.

Twenty-three scientific articles of which she is the author have been published in the leading medical magazines, and many others on sociology and travel in such magazines as *Century* and *Scribners*. Her professional practice has always been very active, but in spite of this she has found time to carry gracefully the burdens of office as President of the Women's Medical Society of New York State and also the Women's Medical Association of New York City, National President of the Zeta Phi (a medical fraternity based on scholarship), Chairman of the Emergency Committee at a biennial Congress of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, three times president of the Zonta Club of New York (a national organization analogous to the Rotary Club). As chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of this club she organized the first foreign clubs of this nature in South Africa, Serbia and Australia. She was the first woman to be appointed to the medical faculty of Columbia University in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. She was chief of a gynæcological service in the New York Polyclinic Hospital and Post Graduate Medical School. She began as clinical assistant in 1912 and won advancement to Professor of Gynæcology in 1916. She operated in the amphitheatre and lectured to students, many of whom were old enough to be her father. When, in lieu of a vacation, she accepted a professorship in physiology in the summer school of the University of Vermont, she obtained a license, and had not only a large local practice but also a number of patients who came from New York to be treated under her personal supervision.

During a short vacation in Bermuda she successfully passed the Colonial Medical examinations there. She spent the summer of 1915, in donated work in the Grenfell hospitals in Labrador, operating both at Battle Harbor and at St. Anthony. She has many delightful reminiscences of the courage and humor of the fisher folk in their Elizabethan and nautical relation to life. Sir Wilfred Grenfell said, when a tree was being dedicated to Dr. Morton by the Patriotic Women of America, in the Honor Grove in Central Park, New York, that she had "planted in Labrador trees of kindness and skill which have borne leaves of healing."

Early in life, Dr. Morton decided that if she wanted to have all the happiness possible she had not a minute to lose so she began to budget her time. It is surprising to see how much she has fitted into it. Having saved the time that most people spend in annual outings, and not caring for bridge or light reading or the usual round of diversions at the usual summer resorts, she accumulates time for a long journey approximately every three years. Having the faculty of seeing beauty of soul in those around her, she has made many warm friends in her travels and the receptions at her hospitable home have the flavor of the salon where all nations and intellectual interests are equally at home. A trained capacity for observation and adaptability which enables her to put people at ease, sympathy which encourages them to express themselves unreservedly, eagerness to learn their thought and its result in action, make her an ideal traveler for she goes as a student rather than as a spectator. She comes home refreshed, by having put her mind in tune with other things, to absorb herself again in practice. Usually her vacation plans center around a medical or scientific congress, but on the way there and back she sees thoroughly everything of interest. In addition to observations that will be of use in her practice she stores in her mind much that is new and colorful. She has been twenty-two times a delegate to national and international congresses, in all of which she has taken an active part.

During a summer journey in 1913 to South America she interested herself in the progress of education of women and greatly enjoyed meeting their first women doctors, lawyers, professors, etc. This experience gave her a sense of touching hands with the pioneer women of her own country, who having graduated sixty-five years earlier, had so wisely met the opposition and problems of their day that they had opened the way for the women of South, as well as of North America. Besides studying the opportunities of college training for women and the use they were permitted to make of it, she studied their history as well and prepared a paper on life based on a Spanish Colonial period compared with ours, with an English, French and Dutch background, which she was asked to present to the Colonial Dames of America of which she is a member.

She went to Australia in the summer of 1923 and was the only woman delegate to the Pan-Pacific Congress. She was entertained at Government house by Sir Walter and Lady Davidson whom she had known since she, on her way to Labrador, stopped in Newfoundland where he was governor. In addition to the knowledge gained in the anthropological section of the Congress, she enjoyed an interchange of thought with the University men and women of Sydney and Melbourne. When in 1926 she went to South Africa, Rhodesia and East Africa, the zest of the observations she made there was heightened by her knowledge of other parts of the British Empire. Although her chief reason for the vacation in Africa was to study the effect of light in the treatment of disease, she saw ethnographically and zoologically as much as if she had gone for these interests alone. Africa was chosen as the country which would most refresh her mind after her arduous war and reconstruction work which ended in 1926.

In 1916, she went to France, at her own expense, as a commissioner of the American Red Cross, carrying with her sixty cases of greatly needed supplies for the Serbians whose devastated country was occupied by the enemy. After three weeks in Paris, assisting the French doctors and nurses in giving first-aid to the sick and wounded who were brought by train loads every hour to the Gare du Nord, arrangements were made by the Ministry of War for her to go to Salonica where, by order of General Serrail, she accompanied General Paul Ruotte, the chief of the "Service de Sante" of France and her allies, *i.e.,* l'Armée d'Orient, on his inspection trips from base hospitals to front line dressing stations. She was then permitted to choose her field of volunteer service.

Impressed by the economy and efficiency of the French Military Hospitals, she wished to work in the tent hospitals, at Sades, Macedonia, under French direction. This hospital was filled with 3,600 Serbians; the intake from the front was approximately two hundred a day. She went through four epidemics, under fire; typhus, typhoid, dysentery and malaria. Later she did surgical work in the French hospital boats in the Mediterranean.

In 1917, Dr. Morton returned to America and was selected to represent the sixty-five hundred American women physicians and surgeons on the United States Council of National Defense. She had already founded the American Women's Hospitals. As soon as America entered the war, the medical women, desirous of rendering immediate service, unanimously turned to Dr. Morton, whom they deemed by virtue of her observations in the war countries and her actual service in the field best qualified to formulate and promptly carry through efficient plans. At the annual meeting of the Medical Women's National Association, in 1917, she was appointed chairman of the War Service Committee, and given "carte blanche" to select its members and outline and direct all its work. She made a comprehensive plan for nation-wide cooperation between medical and lay organizations which was approved by the Reverend Anna Shaw who represented the lay women of America in the same relation that Dr. Morton represented the scientific women.

Her detailed plans for fifteen divisions of work for home and foreign service, were accepted by the Medical Women's National Association and by the United States Government. For overseas, she proposed the establishment of American Women's Hospitals, similar to the well-known Scottish Women's Hospitals, but with a wider service through a circle of outlying dispensaries to work in connection with the central hospital. This successful plan was born, her co-workers said, of Dr. Morton's faith and vision. It was based, however, on information, experience and observation which made it possible for her to put such clear and discriminating arguments before the public that widespread cooperation was quickly and permanently obtained.

She labored earnestly day and night; everywhere she was in demand to deliver addresses on the conditions as she had actually seen and lived them "over there."

The directing of work rooms, the raising of money and supplies, and assembling a unit to be the first to go from America to the border of devastated France, were time-filling and energy-taxing activities. But having been on battle fields and in ruined villages and having seen just where and how urgently the American Women's Hospitals were needed to function in France and elsewhere, she worked tirelessly. Even while partaking of a hasty meal she was using every precious minute. At the home of a friend one evening she designed the American Women's Hospital pennant to fly by the side of the American Flag at the entrance to the tent hospitals; in another "relaxation hour" she created the code word "Awotal" and drew the emblem—two sheltering wings in bronze surrounding the staff of Æsculapius. This emblem was worn by all women physicians and surgeons working under the American Women's Hospitals in France, Serbia, Armenia, Greece and Russia. Dr. Morton was and is to America what Dr. Elsie Inglis, founder of the Scottish Women's Hospital, was to Great Britain. Dr. Morton was also chairman of the American Red Cross committee which standardized the uniforms to be worn by women in war service. She exemplified the advantage of a mind which could see big things and make them come true by attending to details. There were leaders among the men physicians who thought this independent organization under the women was to be discouraged; they maintained that the four fields of anæsthesia, laboratory work, dressing of wounds and supplying the hospital positions left vacant by men were quite sufficient for women physicians. Dr. Morton considered this very carefully because in war everyone makes sacrifices and must coordinate with a general plan. She realized, however, that well-trained, skilled women specialists in every field of medicine and surgery were eager and able to "do their bit" and as their chosen leader she had no right to try to "fit square pegs into round holes," especially as there was an equal number of women trained and willing to register for service under the four headings listed. Therefore she maintained that instead of advising the American Women's Hospital organization to disband, she thought that the argument for its existence was strengthened and that it must not only survive but stand out as British, Russian, French and the women of other nations were standing out in organized ability to help meet the crisis.

Aroused by this impressive body of professional women who were organized to meet the emergency of the time, many medical societies, women's clubs and other organizations gave their entire war activities to the American Women's Hospitals. Throughout the country they immediately offered to cooperate; money and supplies poured in, making it possible for the financial drive conducted under Dr. Morton's leadership to raise three hundred thousand dollars in ten days. As a result hospitals established at Lusancy and at Blerancourt were rendered magnificent service not only through the capabilities of their personnel but also through the excellent spirit of cooperation made manifest in every detail.

While directing the work of the American Women's Hospitals after creating it and saving its life, Dr. Morton, as a separate activity, as Chairman of the United States Council of National Defense, Committee of Women Physicians, registered for service in two weeks 6,000 women. In speaking of this in a lecture to University Women in Melbourne, Australia, she said that it was thrilling to see how promptly and faithfully the women throughout America filled out and returned the questionnaire and made themselves ready to go, on a two weeks' call. This was especially true as most of them had responsibilities in supporting parents or children, educating brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews and giving up their offices meant the rearrangement of the lives of their families. The replies to the questionnaire showed between the lines the generous and prompt cooperative patriotism of those connected with women physicians everywhere. But the finest thing was the way these women met disappointment; when they were standing on tip-toe to be off, and half the town was helping them to be ready to respond instantly to a call to the colors, they were told that while they must remain so, they might not be called for two years, not one grumbled.

Dr. Morton's services were not only voluntary but she paid all her own expenses because she wished to dedicate them to the cause of the allies, in the belief that "it was a war to end war," and that those who worked on its merciful side were peace makers. There was not a village in Serbia where soldiers, returning after they had regained their country, did not carry her name and praise of the loving spirit she had shown in her care of them. In France, Belgium, Greece and England many had cause to remember her with gratitude for she contributed generously and also raised, through 569 lectures, money which was sent to those in need in these countries. From Bulgaria, Hungary and Germany have come echoes of appreciation of a surgeon's skill given to a wounded enemy. She did most for the Serbians because she believed that fewer people were interested in them, and that their sufferings were greater than that of any other nations in the war. She sent a thousand raincoats to a regiment of soldiers and had the satisfaction of later hearing officially that nephritis, pneumonia and other diseases due to exposure were markedly reduced in that regiment. She also sent four cases of writing paper marked with the Serbian flag for the hospital use of soldiers. Many of them wrote her that they were so cheered by this that it seemed to them an omen that they would see their flag float again over the Danube River. They did live to see it.

She secured and shipped to Salonica an ambulance completely equipped as a field laboratory which was used to test the water supply. After the war it was used as a post office conveyance; the microscopes in it helped to equip the biology laboratory in the partly rebuilt University of Belgrade. During the war every lecture she gave resulted in donations; the audience always wished to know what they could do, and she had ready a definite need for them to meet, with directions as to how and when to pack and send cases of medical and surgical supplies, food and clothing. These were promptly shipped through the American Clearing House by many organizations to three Serbian hospitals, to refugee camps in Macedonia, Aix-en-Provence, Marseilles and Corsica.

Unlike many enthusiastic war workers, she realized that the aftermath of war called for as energetic service as war time. Her friends and relatives in Virginia, grateful patients and their families in New York, Vermont and New Jersey, offered to back whatever she wished to do toward reconstruction. As a doctor she believed that improving health standards was the most practical thing to do, so she organized and directed the Virginia Hospital Fund which was raised in three weeks. Senator Martin from Virginia, Surgeon General Ireland in Washington, and General Krautoff in Paris assisted officially which made it possible to buy, from the excess of United States Army supplies then being sold in France, the equipment for three hospitals. In this, she had the advice of the Minister of Health of the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, and also of the Minister and Consul of the United States of America to that country. These supplies were given: one-third to the Serbian Red Cross for movable tent hospitals and lodgings to be loaned on government request as needed in devastated areas, also for a children's pre-tubercular camp outside Belgrade; one-third for the re-equipment of a hospital stripped by war in Gospic, which the grateful citizens renamed the Morton Hospital. The first in the world to be named for a woman physician. Of the remaining third, the perishable part was given to a hospital being reconstructed at Novi Maroff, and the rest formed the nucleus of a hospital to be established under Serbian women physicians for women and children. Dr. Morton requested that this be called the Virginia Hospital. Some of the supplies given to the women doctors of Belgrade have been used by them to equip a convalescent home for women and children on the Dalmatian Coast.

Dr. Morton's affection for children again expressed itself in 1919 when she interested her friends to unite with her in providing maintenance for twenty-nine Serbian orphans for a year. She also took to their orphanages, blankets, clothing and toys as gifts donated by American children. She contributed liberally to funds for Belgian and French orphans.

In the belief that international education is the surest road to peace, and because many dying Serbians had begged her not to forget their country when the war was over but, if possible, to do something for the young people, she decided in 1919 to bring a group of them to America. She founded the International Serbian Educational Committee, inviting educators of experience to serve on the executive and advisory boards. She asked a number of universities at which she had lectured during the war, to grant free tuition to the students and to permit her to gain the cooperation of their faculties and student bodies by placing her plan before them. This resulted in her going to Serbia with the intention of bringing twenty students to America for four years with the expectation of raising the money for their support in the localities where they would be placed. She had no guarantees except of free tuition but she had seen so much interest shown by everyone to whom she had talked of bringing these war-worn young men and women out of an almost wrecked country, that she was confident that if they were actually in America, she would be able to provide for them.

When through the Minister of Education her intention became known in Serbia, there were 2,000 applicants in twenty-four hours. This courageous woman accepted the responsibility of bringing thirty-five boys and twenty-six girls to sixty American universities. For seven years, she gave three days out of every week lecturing four times a day, and so raised the money to meet all their winter expenses. She found work for them during the three summer months, requiring them to pay their own way as far as they could during the long vacation through work which was in itself a valuable education. She devoted four days a week to her practice and so earned enough to be able to make her contribution toward world peace a gratuitous one. Her friends and patients were all interested in her great adventure and while she was never able to get much ahead of the expenses for a family of sixty-one, she was able to keep even. There was always the urge of immediate need to keep contributions coming in; they eventually amounted to over a quarter of a million dollars.

Dr. Morton's belief in America's willingness to respond to a practical ideal was justified. She raised the money for books, laboratory and other fees, clothing, room rent and board, as well as for hospital, dental and optical care—in short, all the expenses usually met by parents. Her friends gave entertainments during Christmas and Easter vacations. Without this, the young Jugoslavs could never have learned how fine is American home life, nor could they now be building their own on this model. To raise the money necessary to safeguard the students' health and to give them an uninterrupted opportunity for collegiate work, Dr. Morton had to study Serbian history from the year 500 in order to give lectures on literature, art and folk customs. The students have now returned to Serbia, many of them having graduated in our foremost universities "cum laude." Each radiates American friendliness toward other peoples, a very important thing in the Balkans; they are using well the training in agriculture, architecture, medicine, dentistry, engineering, etc. It is gratifying to Americans to realize that this good will multiply.

Dr. Morton declares that the best years of life should be between fifty and seventy and she hopes to prove it. She is now entering what she says are to be her happiest years, although she admits that they have all been happy. For while there have been great anxieties and strains, she likes the challenge of difficulties better than the easy task; she believes that an obstacle, being a mental stimulus, becomes interesting. Does not every thoroughbred prefer the hurdle race? She has a blessed sense of humor which carries her buoyantly along. She possesses a dynamic force which creates in her patients an impetus toward health. She demands their absolute cooperation. They feel that through the thorough study she makes of each case she keeps their physique and morale co-related. Thus she always convinces them of the relation of physical and mental health to occupation and the duty of successful adjustment to life. The range of those to whom she has been helpful is boundless. She has given a great deal of help to the Veterans of Foreign Wars in building their home for the veterans' widows and orphans. She wrote the pageant "From Lief Erickson to Benjamin Franklin," enacted by three hundred people as the feature of their annual ball at Madison Square Garden, 1927. It was she who asked to have the assembling of all the patriotic banners and the flags of other nations with the American flags in the massing of the colors at their ball in 1926. She has taken care of many of the wives of "doughboys" out of work and also the widows of our deceased heroes. The Veterans of Foreign Wars call her an "Aide-de-camp of Life." In many countries she has been referred to as "An Ambassador of Good Will."

The recognition of the unusual value of Dr. Morton's American and world service is shown by the fact that she has been decorated for distinguished service nine times. Among these decorations are: Commander of the Order of St. Sava, The Royal Red Cross of Serbia, The Conspicuous Service Cross of the State of New York. The French Médaille d'Honneur, and the Palmes Académiques, which she may wear as an Officer d'Académie. She is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and of many other patriotic and scientific societies. Her name also appears on the War Memorial Roll of Honor, chiseled into the walls of St. Thomas' Church, New York City.

She has embodied her ideal of motherhood in a bas-relief of the Madonna which is full of spiritual quality and force. She also designed the bas-relief of thirty-two figures which is built into the wall of her Alma Mater, the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, and which expresses her ideal of "the woman physician."

Daughter of Science, Pioneer, thy tenderness
hath banished fear;
Woman and Leader in thee blend, physician,
surgeon, student, friend.

NOYES, CLARA DUTTON, National Director of the Nursing Service of the American Red Cross, was born at Port Deposit, Maryland, the daughter of Colonel Enoch and Laura Lay Banning Noyes. The first American of the name was the Reverend James Noyes, a graduate of Cambridge University, England, and a writer of some note, who landed in America in 1634, and settled in Newburyport, Massachusetts. From him there is a straight line of descent to the father of Miss Noyes. Another ancestor of the Noyes' family was Elder William Brewster of "Mayflower" fame, whose granddaughter, Ruth Pickett, married Moses Noyes, son of the Reverend James Noyes. Moses Noyes was also a minister and one of the first graduates of Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Miss Noyes' first American ancestor on the maternal side was John Lay, who came from England early in the 1600's and settled in Lyme, Connecticut. The line of descent was direct to her maternal grandmother, Lucy Lay. The Bannings, of mingled English and Welsh descent, came later and settled in the same town. William J. Banning, a well-known artist, married Lucy Lay and their daughter was the mother of Clara Dutton Noyes.

Miss Noyes as the National Director of the Nursing Service of the American Red Cross, directs the activities of the forty-one thousand enrolled nurses. Her service has always been directed toward raising the status of the nursing profession to that of the other leading professions. In September, 1916, she was called to Washington to work with Miss Jane Delano in her monumental task as chairman of the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service. In 1919, Miss Noyes succeeded to the position. Miss Noyes is also chairman of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws of the International Council of Nurses; she is chairman of the Committee of the American Nurses' Memorial in France and also chairman of the Committee on International Affairs of the American Nurses' Association. Miss Noyes holds the Liberty Medal awarded by the National Institute on Social Sciences for conspicuous service to her country; and also the Florence Nightingale Medal issued under the auspices of the International Red Cross Committee of Geneva. Miss Noyes is part author of the *History of American Red Cross Nursing*.

Miss Noyes' love of outdoor life, sports, birds, and flowers, dates from her Maryland days. Because of her delicacy of constitution her girlhood was a sheltered one. She was educated at private schools. In her teens she tired of the social round and sought a broader life. At that time the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, which had not long before opened its School of Nursing, was taking a conspicuous place in nursing education. She became interested in it. The educational side of the profession appealed to Clara Noyes. So, pledging her parents to secrecy lest the experiment fail and her friends have opportunity for jest, she entered the Johns Hopkins School of Nursing as a probationary nurse, finishing her course, and graduating in 1896. She remained at the hospital another year in an executive capacity.

Miss Noyes' first independent piece of work was undertaken in Boston as superintendent of the School of Nursing in connection with the New England Hospital for Women and Children. Paradoxically, her youth and inexperience stood her in good stead. At the first meeting of the Board, not realizing the unusual nature of the demand, she had the temerity to stand before them and stipulate for a free hand to reorganize the school without interference. The terms she virtually dictated were accepted, with the result that in four years a school of nursing was developed of which any institution might be proud.

In 1901, Miss Noyes went to St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, Massachusetts, as superintendent of the hospital and of its school of nursing. It was then a small institution of fifty beds. When she left nine years later it had tripled its size and accommodations. Incidentally, its laundry was a model and was visited constantly by people interested in hospital management, who went there from all over the United States to study it and the methods employed.

In 1910, she went, as General Superintendent of the Schools of Nursing, to Bellevue and its allied hospitals, Fordham, Harlem and Gouverneur, scattered from the Bronx down to the congested East Side of New York. In six years Clara D. Noyes accomplished many things. Certain wards had been nursed by male nurses. These were gradually turned over to the direction of women nurses. A school for male attendants was developed. Later, also under her direction, a school of midwifery was opened —the first of its kind in the United States. This was a notable contribution to maternity and child welfare in New York City, since fifty per cent of the births of the city are attended by midwives. Previously there had been no place in the city at which midwives could be trained.

In 1916, as war clouds gathered on the horizon of the United States, the American Red Cross with its usual foresight and preparedness policy began formulating plans for base hospitals. Here Miss Noyes' genius for organization had supreme opportunity for asserting itself. Bellevue was the first hospital in the country to be invited by the Red Cross to organize a base hospital. Because it also was the first to complete the organization of its nursing personnel, it was designated Unit I. As a result, when the American Red Cross set about organizing a bureau as part of its military relief work, Miss Noyes was invited to take charge of it.

The work in Bellevue in those days was enormous and there remained so much for her to do, that Miss Noyes did not consider the offer. However, in September, 1916, she went to Washington to work side by side with Jane A. Delano in one of the most colossal and splendid tasks that ever confronted any woman. While Miss Delano as chairman of the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service, carried the major responsibility for the policies and ways and means of procedure in those war years, Miss Noyes actually supervised all details in organizing and assigning nurses to military service, and later, when the influenza epidemic raged, to that service also. In the first year of the war she carried practically alone the task of organizing the nursing staffs of the first fifty base hospitals. The Red Cross Nursing Service being the reserve of the Army Nurse Corps, it was a tremendous task to supply nurses as quickly as they were needed by the army, which asked for fifty thousand nurses before June, 1919. Part of her duty was a three months' speaking tour throughout the United States to help in recruiting nurses.

When Miss Delano died in 1919, as a direct result of the tremendous duties of those appalling years, Miss Noyes was appointed chairman of the National Committee on American Red Cross Nursing Service. In 1920, she went to Europe on a tour to review the work done by the American Red Cross in the field of nursing and in the training schools it had established in countries where modern nursing had before been unknown. Other countries were added to the itinerary so that on this journey she travelled through Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Serbia, Bulgaria, Turkey, Greece, Albania, Montenegro, and Italy. France was her headquarters in Europe. The American Red Cross then maintained a central office in Paris. Another European tour, partially for the same purpose, was undertaken in 1923.

As one of the United States leaders in her profession, Miss Noyes commands a prominent position internationally as well as nationally. In addition to being chairman of the National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service and of the Committee of Nurses Advisory to the Medical Council of the Veterans' Bureau, she is chairman of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws of the International Council of Nurses; chairman of the Committee on the American Nurses' Memorial in France, and chairman of the Committee on International Affairs of the American Nurses' Association. She holds the Liberty Medal, awarded by the National Institute of Social Sciences for conspicuous service to her country, and the Florence Nightingale Medal, issued under the auspices of the International Red Cross Committee at Geneva.

Miss Noyes is part author of the monumental *History of American Red Cross Nursing.* For several years past she edited the Department of Red Cross Nursing in the *American Journal of Nursing,* and has contributed many articles to various magazines, including the *Pictorial Review, Our World, Ladies' Home Journal, Poland,* and others.

Those acquainted with Clara Dutton Noyes as a public figure know only the quiet poise, deep reserve, distant reticence of this tall, dignified woman with the lovely blue eyes—in appearance what she is, a nursing leader. They would not recognize the same personality in home life, whether in her apartment in Washington or her country home in Connecticut. There her charm, her spontaneity, her freshness, her quick humor, and what can best be termed, perhaps, a certain naïve quality of mind, are truly delightful. She is surrounded by the beautiful in books and pictures which, with the daily dozen, golf, and her interest in the stage, to all of which she is devoted, have helped her to maintain her equilibrium when overwhelmed by the demands of public life.

PRESTON, MRS. JOSEPHINE CORLISS, educator, was born in Marion, Minnesota, May 26, 1873, the daughter of John Wesley and Josephine Kinney Corliss. Their ancestors were of sturdy Scotch ancestry who emigrated to this country by way of Northern Ireland in the eighteenth century. Among this sturdy people were many who were the pioneers of the far West and Northwest.

Josephine Corliss Preston was elected Superintendent of Public Instruction in the State of Washington in 1912. In 1916 she was re-elected, and was also re-elected in 1920 and in 1924. According to the reports of the United States Bureau of Education, she has brought the schools of Washington to the front rank educationally. She is President of the State Board of Education; Agricultural and Rural Life Commission; State Board of Vocational Education; Teachers' Retirement Fund, and State Library Committee. In 1919, she was elected President of the National Education Association, and in 1919, 1920 and 1921 she served as Vice-chairman of the National Council of the National Education Association. Mrs. Preston was the originator of the teachers' cottage plan for rural schools and community center development.

Josephine Corliss spent her girlhood in Minnesota, and her education began in the public schools of Fergus Falls. She was precocious in her studies and, in her outlook, mature. At the age of fourteen she passed a rigid teachers' examination and taught a term in a rural school out on the plains of her native state. She had thirty Scandinavian pupils, only six of whom could speak English when her school began. The experience of those few months away from her city home and in a foreign neighborhood gave the young woman an understanding of rural life that proved valuable in her later career. After teaching in several rural schools she returned home to finish her high school course.

She entered Carleton College, at Northfield, Minnesota, and proved herself a diligent student. After graduation she went to the State of Washington, where she taught in the primary grades in Waitsburg and in Walla Walla. This was the work she loved most and in which she made a marked success. Indeed, Mrs. Preston's love for little children has been the inspiration for much of her achievement in improved school methods. In 1914 she received the degree of Master of Arts from Whitman College, Walla Walla, Washington, and in 1924 the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters from her alma mater, Carleton College.

In 1907 Mrs. Preston was appointed to complete a term as community Superintendent of Schools of Walla Walla County, Washington, a position to which she was twice re-elected and which she held until in 1912 she was elected State Superintendent of Public Instruction, which office she still holds, having been re-elected in 1916, 1920, and 1924. Her candidacy in recent elections was practically unopposed, because of a very general feeling of appreciation of the good things she had accomplished, which made the usual campaigning unnecessary.

Interesting circumstances are related of Mrs. Preston's political experience. For her first term as State Superintendent, she was elected by men, for in 1908 the women of Washington had not yet had restored to them the ballot of which they had been deprived in 1887, and it was deemed wise that she should not avow her belief in the right of the franchise for women, other than school suffrage. In 1912, women had the ballot, and inaugurated certain reforms that are not yet in effect. The average mind resents innovations, or is disinclined to change, and this, rather than any opposition to the achievement of ideals, has rendered the political progress of women slow in the state of Washington. Futhermore, previous laws in the interest of women and children were already on the statute books—thanks to the interest in early state legislation displayed by a few solons and some pioneer equal suffragists—and so there did not seem the same "crying need" as in some other states. Many men in Washington said, "Women have everything else in the state, why do they want the suffrage too?" But gradually justice won. Although women were already filling places of responsibility and trust, the number has steadily increased, until in the present "Woman's Era" every profession includes many women. How much of this progress is due to the educational system, both directly and indirectly, cannot perhaps, be accurately computed, but it has had its part and Mrs. Preston has been an influential factor in its development.

Men say approvingly, "Mrs. Preston is a good politician"; and women answer, "Yes, she always goes after those things we need most, and she gets them." She has won an enviable record in handling the legislation for the common schools of the state as well as her state department budget.

As president of the State Board of Education and chief executive officer of the Board for Vocational Education, president of the Agricultural and Rural Life Commission, Teachers' Retirement Fund as well as a member of the State Library Committee and of the Humane Bureau, Mrs. Preston has labored unceasingly for real educational progress in the State of

Washington, and her endeavors have met with such success that the state now stands in the forefront in educational matters generally; second in high school development, and the teachers' cottage plan for rural districts is in successful operation.

The teachers' cottage plan was something so new to the rural districts that it met with considerable opposition. Some threw up their hands in horror. "What! a young woman teacher living alone!" "No," answered Mrs. Preston, "every young teacher must have some member of the family available. Too often she is her mother's support or has several members of her family depending upon her too. Never fear, that will work out." And it has worked out. The teacher of the country school no longer has to board around and be obliged to travel miles each day to and from her school. Now, in many districts, children are picked up by motor bus over considerable areas, schools have been consolidated and efficiency improved.

In national as well as state councils Mrs. Preston has taken a definite stand on the side of popular control and local initiative as the inherent right of the people. The present high standing of Washington's state school system is the result of the life-giving local interest and initiative insured under the present plan of school district organization, carried out under the State Superintendent's guidance. For the past few years a State Directors' Convention has been held annually, an open forum for the discussion of budget-making, tax levies, consolidation, teachers' salaries, contracts, buildings and kindred subjects. As these groups, serving without monetary compensation, are among the representative men and women of each community and particularly free from political control, the results have been most satisfactory in the interest of the schools and of the children.

The one item of teachers' salaries and their increase in the past decade is significant of Mrs. Preston's achievement. In 1913, the average salary of the grade teacher was $753.00, and nearly a thousand teachers held third-grade certificates for which almost no professional training was required. Today, with more than ten thousand teachers in the state schools, there are no third-grade certificates, sixty-four percent of the teachers are graduates of colleges, and the average salary is nearly double what it was twelve years ago. This has been accomplished by one woman!

Mrs. Preston is a great lover of music. She feels that its educational value in school life is just as great as that of any study. In cooperation with the State Music Teachers' Association, she has developed a plan whereby pupils may obtain school credit for outside study of music.

In politics Mrs. Preston is a staunch Republican and was appointed by Will H. Hays in 1918 a member of the Women's Executive Committee of the National Republican Committee.

During 1921-1922, Mrs. Preston served as Chairman of the Division of Community Service in the Department of Citizenship of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. In 1922 and 1923 and 1924 she served as Chairman of Rural Education Division of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Preston served in 1926 as President of the Council of State Superintendents and Commissioners of Education; she is also active in state and national organizations devoted to civic interests.

In the Order of the Eastern Star (Masonic) she has taken an influential part. Mrs. Preston has retained her membership in the Women's Education Club, and the Art Club of Walla Walla, which city she calls home. She is a member of the American Association of University Women, a member of the Executive Committee at Olympia, Washington, having recently been transferred from the chapter at Walla Walla to Olympia.

PRICE, NINA BRODRICK (Mrs. Thomas Emory Price), publicity expert, organizer and consultant for publishing companies, was born in Calcutta, India. She is the daughter of Colonel George Neville Brodrick. Her father, the son of John Middleton Brodrick and Lady Catherine Neville, spent most of his life in the Orient as a British army officer. Her mother was the daughter of the Reverend John Chisholm and Catherine Gordon Chisholm, daughter of John Douglas Gordon and the Spanish la Contessa de Silva. Mrs. Price, the wife of an American, has identified herself with this country in her professional work.

Nina Brodrick Price, in 1922, opened her own office as public relations counsel and organization specialist. In developing this service she had the opportunity to show her aptitude for sales promotions, merchandising and unusual advertising, and, in 1923, to meet an urgent demand, she added an advertising department. During the World War she served in the American Branch of the Royal Commission on Wheat Supplies. As head of a department she carried heavy responsibilities never before delegated to a woman. Following the armistice, Mrs. Price was asked by the War Council to undertake the organization of the business and professional women in the South, as part of a national movement. This organization proved a milestone in the history of the business women of the country. Since 1920, Mrs. Price has conducted many publicity campaigns with great success.

During the years of her childhood, Nina Brodrick visited many parts of the Levant, because her father was continually in service in the English colonies. At times of leave the family would go back to England, but frequently the furloughs were spent in Egypt or on the Riviera. The little girl, forced by climatic reasons to be kept in England, would join her parents wherever they were sojourning. When a private tutor was not available, the father took her education into his own hands. Apparently he made a pretty good job of it, for she went home to take her Cambridge examinations and completed her college work in record time.

The colonel was not satisfied with the usual education for his daughter, however, and made sure that she should learn how to face the exigencies of life in its sterner aspects. He often persuaded her mother to allow him to take the girl with him on expeditions into countries and places where mere existence was a rigorous problem.

Showing a strong aptitude for the arts, especially painting and music, Nina Brodrick's musical training was consistently carried on wherever she chanced to be. Much of the time a licentiate of the Royal Academy of Music travelled with the family to give the young woman individual instruction and accompanied her to the music centers of Europe. In painting, she had the benefit of instruction from a descendant of the famous Van Dyck, herself a painter of marked ability and a member of the Royal Academy. Such a girlhood could not but equip with a cosmopolitan outlook, which in after years proved of enormous value.

Destinies are worked out in devious ways and tragedy played an important part in the development of Nina Brodrick's career. Her fiancé was thrown from a horse and killed three weeks before she was to be married. In an attempt to escape from the unhappy memories of this event, she came to America in October, 1910, hoping her mother would soon follow. Six weeks after her arrival she received the news of her mother's death. This sad news made her determined to remain in America.

With a view to doing concert work, she resumed vocal study, but in November, 1912, she married Thomas Emory Price and went to live in the South. Two years later, because of Mr. Price's work, they were traveling together to many parts of the United States. During these travels Mrs. Price did organizing work for the Blue Cross, which provided humane care for cavalry horses, and for Queen Mary's Needlework Guild.

When America entered the war, Mr. Price joined the colors and Mrs. Price came to New York to seek a salaried position. Her independent career dates from this time. Through her British connections she found a position in the American branch of the Royal Commission on Wheat Supplies. Beginning in a very minor capacity, it so happened that she was assigned to the statistical department which gave her a bird's-eye view of the whole organization. Capitalizing on this information she quickly made her presence felt. Her knowledge of many languages and her natural executive capacity made her a marked person from the start. At the end of six weeks she was made assistant to the head of the department which dealt directly with the allocations of grain by the United States Food Administration. All grain for the Allies was allocated to and paid for by Great Britain, and then subsequently re-allocated to the other allied nations. Two months later her superior officer was drafted for service overseas and Mrs. Price took entire charge.

It was a type of work never before handled by a woman. Realizing her lack of experience, Mrs. Price remained after office hours to learn the "tricks-of-the-trade" from the English members of the staff who had spent their lives in the shipping business. Her earnestness and industry won the admiration of these older, conservative men, who did all in their power to help her.

In the spring, following the signing of the armistice, Mrs. Price was asked by the War Work Council to go through the South to effect an organization of business and professional women as a part of the movement to consolidate this group of women nationally. The fact that there was no such group or even a listing of such groups through which the government could have marshalled these trained women as a unit during the war decided President Wilson and Secretary of War Baker to appropriate a sum of the United War Work Council funds for its organization. To the Young Women's Christian Association was left the actual direction of the work. With the assistance of the National Business Women's Executive Committee organizers were secured and sent out.

As the result of four months' work in the southern territory, including the states of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas, at the first national convention held in St. Louis in July, 1919, Mrs. Price's southern delegation was not only the largest but represented the only completely organized section of the country. Out of seventy clubs found there, already organized, or organized through her efforts, sixty-eight federated; the other two were not eligible on some constitutional basis. There were nine state federations organized with duly elected officers and funds in their treasuries. This was not accomplished without the most stupendous effort entailing weeks and weeks of one-night stands. The formation of The National Federation for Business and Professional Women was an important milestone in the history of business women of this country and particularly so for the women of the South.

After this successful campaign Mrs. Price had more organization work thrust on her than she could handle. First, however, she made a survey of the status of women in the rapidly changing export situation, at the same time trying to discover how much of an advantage languages were to young women going into export houses or banking institutions with foreign connections. On her findings, Mrs. Price spoke at several colleges and before organizations interested in training women for business careers.

In the spring of 1920, Mrs. Price organized the business and professional women of New York City for the Young Women's Christian Association drive. As a result of her experience, she decided to organize them by trade groups—the first time this had ever been attempted in New York or for that matter in any part of the country. The outcome was most

ANNA C. REINHARDT

Anna Kelton Wiley

Mrs. Niell Wright

Theodora W. Youmans

gratifying in demonstrating that women were an important part of every gainful occupation.

Three weeks after the close of this campaign Mrs. Price was called in to take over the raising of funds for the Navy Club, the spring drive of which had failed. She organized her forces and raised more money in two weeks than had been raised in the entire previous drive. From this point a regular campaign was established. Out of the organization which was beginning to fill a national need was created a national club.

During practically all of 1921, Mrs. Price, exhausted from strenuous campaigning, rested and travelled. In the spring of 1922, she opened her own offices to serve as consultant for campaigns and to give the kind of publicity service she had found it so difficult to hire. Her subsequent success in this and her flair for writing and planning booklets and brochures soon created a demand for her work from commercial houses. The steps from this into advertising, first in the direct-by-mail field, then as writer of special copy, and finally as advertising consultant for firms who wished to make a smart appeal to women was but the natural unfolding of latent talent, both creative and executive, supplemented by an unusual social and cosmopolitan background.

REINHARDT, ANNA C., expert in the education of deaf children, was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, May 28, 1864, the daughter of Valentine and Susanne Graef Reinhardt. Miss Reinhardt's father came from Pfungstadt, Germany, in 1854 or 1855, and settled in Philadelphia. Her mother also came from Germany.

Miss Reinhardt is a devoted and successful educator of deaf children. She has a unique school at Kensington, Maryland, which was approved by the late Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone. Here she gives these handicapped children as nearly normal advantages as possible. By her methods in lip reading she removes to a remarkable degree the limitations of hearing. By surrounding the deaf children during their waking hours with those who use only the spoken langauge, she prepares them in later life to mingle quite easily with those not handicapped by deafness. Miss Reinhardt has shown marked initiative in adapting the most newly approved educational methods to her own school, from which her pupils enter the public schools with high credit.

The home where Anna Reinhardt passed her girlhood was a modest one in a Quaker neighborhood. Her mother, although never very strong, made the home a happy one for her three children, and an hospitable rendezvous for their young friends. Anna Reinhardt's older brothers were devoted to her. They protected her with big brotherly care and never let her want for anything they could supply out of their then small earnings. The little girl began her education in the German Parochial School conducted under the auspices of the German Reformed Church, of which the family were members. She was rather a timid child and clung constantly to the companionship of her mother. She went through the grammar grades, but finished her studies entirely under private tutors.

From eighteen to twenty-four Anna Reinhardt's chief interests lay in the home. There were, it's true, several pursuits which she tried, but none of them appealed to her. Through her Sunday School teacher, who recognized in the young woman more ability than she herself dared believe, the attention of Miss Reinhardt was called to the new education for deaf children. She became tremendously interested, reading everything available on the subject. A visit to the school of Mary Garrett convinced her that she had found her sphere of usefulness.

Much of Miss Reinhardt's education had been of the informal type; a summer course at one or another of the schools: university extension courses; lessons with private tutors; travel first in various parts of the United States and then abroad. The new work demanded a formal education. Miss Reinhardt went at it with a will. In 1889, at Philadelphia, she graduated from Miss Garrett's normal class. After finishing her preparation, she visited the schools for the deaf, few in number, that might be called at all progressive.

At that time there were only a few schools for the deaf where speech was taught. Northampton, Massachusetts, had a school where no "signs" had ever been used, and there were a few others. Although oralism was by no means a new thing—it had been the method used in Germany for more than one hundred and fifty years. Oralists did not meet with popular favor in this country, and teachers who insisted that deaf children should be taught to read the lips before they were of school age were considered fanatics. Even in the schools where they were teaching the oral, or speech, method, Miss Reinhardt found much that was disappointing. The kindergarten seemed too formal and machinelike for young children, and there were other drawbacks. She was not satisfied; she wanted a further insight and advice. She took university extension courses; attended more schools; studied educational journals; in short, left no stone unturned to equip herself for her chosen work.

In February, 1892, the Garrett sisters opened a school for deaf children near Bala, a suburb of Philadelphia. Miss Reinhardt accepted a position as head teacher. These sisters, Emma and Mary Garrett, were pioneer workers in America in the education of the deaf children under school age. Emma, the older, was trained in the early eighties under Alexander Graham Bell, and she in turn trained her sister. The two were indefatigable in their efforts for the education of every deaf child who was placed under their care and guidance.

In 1892, they started a school—in reality a baby home—which more nearly fulfilled their desire to reach the smallest shut-ins. Funds for conducting this pioneer work were secured from miscellaneous sources, and for fifteen months the work was carried on in an abandoned orphanage building loaned for the purpose. Miss Reinhardt was greatly encouraged; she felt that here, at least, great progress had been made toward her ideal.

The World's Fair Commission of Pennsylvania, in the spring of 1893, contributed a fund to exhibit the work of this school at the World's Fair in Chicago. In June, the Misses Garrett and Miss Reinhardt, and two other assistants, boarded a train with twenty little pupils. At the Children's Building at Chicago they gave daily demonstrations for thirteen weeks. It was a great opportunity to place the effort for unfortunate deaf children before the public.

During this strenuous period Miss Emma Garrett suffered a nervous breakdown which resulted in her death. She had literally given her life to this work,—years of struggle to demonstrate the value of the oral methods and the urgent advantage of beginning with the deaf children prior to school age. She lived to see the Pennsylvania Legislature pass another act giving the little home school financial support, and to see its new building in process of construction.

When Miss Garrett and Miss Reinhardt returned, the new home, a comfortable colonial dwelling, was ready for occupancy. Miss Reinhardt was appointed by the official board as first assistant to Miss Garrett. The number of pupils rapidly increased to forty. This was more than school capacity, and Miss Garrett went again before the Legislature to ask for a second building, which was secured but not without opposition. Those who believed that school age was early enough to teach children the speech method could not understand that they were cutting off the most important language accumulating years. These opponents of the oralist method did not hesitate to appear before the Legislature, fortunately to no avail. Miss Garrett had already demonstrated the need of her work and the cause had many friendly supporters.

Miss Reinhardt found the work a great joy and considered her twelve-hour day in no sense a sacrifice. She remained with the school nine happy years. After that time the arduous labor began to tell on her health. A change was necessary. She retired from the school and took a private pupil. Her work with him was a memorable experience. This boy was later prepared for college in a select boys' school, and graduated from Harvard with honors, though totally and congenitally deaf.

In 1905, Miss Reinhardt made a trip abroad and visited schools for the deaf in England and Germany. This trip gave her opportunities to broaden her views and her general education. In Germany, she found excellent speech work being done; nowhere were they using "signs" or finger spelling. In England, she found good speech work, supplemented in some schools by finger-spelling. This was a great disappointment to her, from the standpoint of a "pure oralist."

All the time there was developing in Miss Reinhardt's mind the plan of an ideal school for the tiny child whom affliction was shutting into a prison-silence; a school where children could have perfect freedom, where the teachers would be their comrades, where the surroundings would be those of a refined home. In September, 1908, her plan materialized. Miss Reinhardt went, a stranger, to Kensington, Maryland, and established a little school where she might be close to the heart of the country, yet in a thickly populated section where people could be brought more easily in contact with the school and see for themselves the progress of her work. She secured a country house with ample grounds in this suburb of the city of Washington, D. C.

With the small savings of her previous years of teaching and with undaunted courage, Miss Reinhardt began her work. Children soon came to her doors. With economy and foresight, she proceeded step by step. Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, through his father, Mr. Melville Bell, an elocutionist who had studied ways of teaching the deaf, became interested in the deaf children and soon was Miss Reinhardt's strongest ally. He entered into the plan with boyish enthusiasm. His visits to the school were a joy and an inspiration. The little ones soon found their way into his arms and into his heart.

These were days of great effort and great achievement. Miss Reinhardt's faith was more than justified, her hopes more than fulfilled, and the children were happy and responsive. Those who entered in the autumn were able by Thanksgiving to read from the lips twenty sentences and speak quite a number of words. By Christmas, she was able to make it a day of days, with a real Santa Claus understood for the first time, stockings hung by the fireplace, and a tree sparkling with lights, to say nothing of packages from home to be opened and shared. The teachers repeated many times for the children the words "from mother," "from father," "a doll," "a cat," until the little children could connect the ideas, and often could repeat them. Miss Reinhardt called it the happiest day of her life. "No greater joy," she tells us, "can come to me than came that day watching the minds of my little ones opening up as a flower opens to the sun, fulfilling my ideals of what could be done for those precious little ones."

When Madame Montessori came to Washington to introduce her method of education for children, Miss Reinhardt eagerly attended her first lecture and with her teachers joined the demonstration classes. She was able to adapt many of the Montessori ideas and some of the materials to the needs of her own school. Following these classes, Dr. Bell offered to give a small group of the Montessori students and teachers of the deaf a series of lectures on speech methods. Miss Reinhardt spent a very delightful vacation at "Benn Briegh," Dr. Bell's summer home in Nova Scotia. As long as he lived Dr. Bell was constantly filled with admiration for the skill and ingenuity displayed, and never hesitated to commend her ways.

Investigating and learning whenever possible, Miss Reinhardt has developed a remarkable school, almost incomprehensible to those who are not conversant with the wonders of lip reading. No more need children be taken away from their homes for the whole period of their education and taught a sign language which separates them all the more from their friends and general intercourse with people, thereby only increasing the tragedy of their lives. Miss Reinhardt takes the children when very young, gives them a home so that they will not be hampered by institutional regulations, allows them freedom and encourages them in carrying on all the activities of normal children during their play hours. In this way they gain confidence in themselves and assurance in meeting strangers.

Miss Reinhardt takes every opportunity to show her children at mothers' meetings, to the welfare associations, even to members of Congress, not for any advantage to herself but to inform people of the kind of work being done and to reach as many of the unfortunate children as possible. Parents are constantly invited to keep in touch with the children at her home. Visitors are impressed with their happy freedom of movement. Mrs. Coolidge has been a guest at the school and in addition to her admiration for the work accomplished with these little children, commented upon their ease of manner.

And so, year by year, the children come and go. The school now occupies a large house with spacious grounds. There is a special little school house, a gray cottage built out of the barn and dedicated to Alexander Graham Bell, a dear friend and patron of the school.

Miss Reinhardt's success in this work has been so remarkable that her children enter the public schools and are able to keep up with their classes, in most cases doing excellent work. Recently one of her graduates was made a first-class girl scout, and is second lieutenant of her troop. During the past school year some of the children, twelve years of age, have earned one hundred and thirty dollars making reed baskets and trays. One of the children has worked his way through the University of Oklahoma; another will enter college this year; and another is preparing to enter college in two years. A girl is holding her own in a business high school, two others are living active lives in Florida. Last spring the older pupils were taken to visit the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia and wrote an account of the things they saw for the editor of the local press. Progressive schools for the hearing child are springing up all over the country and Miss Reinhardt's Home School for Little Deaf Children at Kensington, Maryland, might be called a progressive school for deaf children where the totally or partially deaf are gradually being gathered into the brighter atmosphere of her home. Miss Reinhardt says:

"The problem of the partially deaf child is not so serious. With but a small percentage of hearing to learn speech through the ear, they are treated for a time as if totally deaf. As soon as they are able to read the lips or speak, a process of developing the hearing is begun. Such children are indeed fortunate as compared with the totally deaf children. The plan for the totally deaf children is to try to get their parents to place them in one of these progressive schools at the age of three. Here they have a home environment. The young child sleeps in a nursery with two, or at the most three, children near its own age. The room is large, airy, sunny and cheerful. Dolls and teddy bears are cuddled in their arms when bedtime comes, and happy shouts and peals of laughter are heard issuing from these nurseries in the morning.

"When old enough to leave the nursery, an equally pleasant sleeping room with someone near its own age is provided. Under each bed one is apt to find tool chests, boxes of paints, or, in the case of a girl, a doll's bed or a sewing basket—whatever takes their fancy. Photographs of father, mother and other members of the family are in evidence everywhere.

"They have a playroom with all sorts of indoor toys and occupations. In the playground

ERON MOORE ROWLAND

outside are scooters, see-saws, swings, sand boxes, and a ladder to climb. Gardening is one of their interests and little seedlings are carefully watched. A play house serves in many capacities—as a joy forever; sometimes as a post office, then as a railway ticket office, then a shop of some sort; it often rises to the dignity of being a mayor's office.

"In the classroom are pictures, toy boats and trains, animals enough for a menagerie, and a teacher's smile and helping hand to guide the little handicapped group to happiness in the knowledge that they too can talk and do the things their hearing brothers and sisters do. When they are sufficiently advanced in language to write letters home, their epistles bristle with the news of the week: the trip to the zoo, to the White House, to the Capitol, or to a neighboring town to see the manufacture of goods. In this way they take part in the life of the country. If it is time for presidential election, pictures of the candidates are placed in the school rooms, an election booth is erected and each voter is registered in proper form; voting is a very serious business.

"In the dining room, too, there is considerable conversation. Teachers at the ends of each table ask and answer questions, drawing out a discussion of the topics of the day, the weather, fashions, some fairy stories, or a beautiful dream.

"In the hall are many children's books for every age, to which they have free access. There are cosy corners where reading is greatly enjoyed.

"Having been surrounded at all times by speech and speech alone, these boys and girls at the age of thirteen or fourteen are able to enter the various high schools, private schools and colleges, which their hearing brothers and sisters attend."

In 1925, Miss Reinhardt again went to Europe, this time taking with her her assistant, Miss Anna B. Peck, who, through most of the years of her Kensington school, has been a devoted teacher and is now her first assistant. They attended the International Conference of Teachers at Zerietet, Switzerland, and the International Conference of Teachers of the Deaf at the London Day College, London, England.

A truly devoted life has been Miss Reinhardt's. She feels her work so much greater than herself. She declares that she must have been guided by the wisdom of God in her eager desire to get hold of tiny children and make them happy and joyous during their school years and to prepare them to live natural lives with their relatives and friends.

Miss Reinhardt's written works are pamphlets: *Laddie,* 1907; *Schools Where Deaf Children Talk and Talk,* 1918; *The Early Recognition of Deafness,* 1920.

Among Miss Reinhardt's clubs are: American Association for Promotion of Speech to the Deaf; Woman's Club of Kensington, of which she is president; Arts Club, of Washington; Progressive Education Association.

ROWLAND, ERON MOORE (Mrs. Dunbar Rowland), historian and poet, was born in Mississippi. She is a descendant of distinguished Colonial families. (See *First Families of America.*) The coat of arms in the possession of Mrs. Rowland shows heraldry used in the time of Charlemagne.

Eron Rowland is an authority on the local history of Mississippi, and the writer of numerous monographs connected with the history of the Gulf States. She is the author of an important historical work, *Andrew Jackson's Campaign Against the British,* which is in its second edition. Her delightful biography of Mrs. Jefferson Davis has been widely reviewed and commended by the best critics.

Eron Rowland's first recollections of her childhood are of that period when the South was undergoing reconstruction following the Civil War. Sharing the deprivations and hardships of reconstruction, luckily she was too young to know any of its sorrows and disappointments. Among her earliest recollections was that of moving into a new house, built that the old homestead might be rented for the support of the family, to people who had acquired some means after the war and were in better circumstances than their former employers.

The new house stood on a pleasant highway that ran along the edge of the prairie belt of North Mississippi near the town of Okolona, an old historic town that had been located in earlier days immediately among the distinguished tribe of Chickasaw Indians. The front gave a view of dark level land; the back view drifted off into rolling uplands covered with heavy forests. The house had a number of large rooms and was constructed of broad, heavy, smoothly hewn logs all nicely weatherboarded. The halls were wide and open and there were large windows in each room. It was not as pretentious as the old house but, being new, and all in white and green, with golden yellow floors of natural colored pine, it made an impression upon the young child's mind suggestive of beauty that was never to fade. To add to its attractiveness it was situated in a sixty-acre upland park, which for the most part was covered with immense groves of white hawthorn, interspersed with large mulberry, sycamore, and other trees. Here she and two young sisters and a little brother literally lived when not in the house.

Her first historical impressions were of great parades of men riding past the house very often during the year of 1875, when the Democrats threw off "carpet-bag" rule in the South, which was but another name for military power in control of the state. The impression was perhaps more vivid for the fact that a young brother rode in the parades on a fiery horse, the sight thrilling her with emotions that she hardly understood, but which she says were more sensations of pride at seeing her brother appear so much like Peveril of the Peak and other heroes, of whom her father told her during the long winter evenings.

Eron Rowland's mother was a young woman when her family removed from Virginia and the daughter's nursery stories, like those told to all children of the colonial pioneer families of the South and Southwest, were full of Pocahontas and John Smith. The fairy stones, said to have been found on Hairston lands, along the Byrd Survey, especially interested her. The little girl playing in the hawthorn grove, making bouquets of the white blossoms in spring, and stringing the sweet, red, berry-like apples in summer, was sometimes puzzled but finally realized that she lived in the state of Mississippi and this great army of civilians moving about the country were bands of men determined to free the Delta State from the dominion of Republican rule. Forgetting her nursery history and putting away her box of fairy stones, she took up Mississippi's cause with great spirit, ran out to the highway whenever the Democratic parades passed by and cheered and waved her handkerchief in imitation of her elders.

There were many hardships and privations experienced by the people during those years in the South, and she remembers her mother and father at times talking in very gloomy tones about the condition of the South. Her first realization of pain other than physical was seeing her beautiful, delicate mother assisting the few servants that remained with them with the heavy, household drudgery and her father arguing with some disgruntled share hands who were leaving their unfinished crops. Neither mother nor father made a material success in their efforts to mend their changed fortunes, but managed by self-sacrifice and devotion to care for their children, who were happy in spite of the fact that Santa Claus sometimes wrote them tenderly worded letters that a famine had set in up in his part of the country and he would not be able to come down the chimney that Christmas to see his dearly beloved children. Peeping over the bed cover late one Christmas Eve, she says that she saw her father and mother seated at a large old-fashioned desk writing letters, and something in their pale, grave faces instantly told her all and everything. With a great gulp of tears she hid her face in the cover and wept, not for the loss of the gifts but on account of the sad look on her parents' faces. Next morning, she was not surprised when she found a letter in her small stocking. Thus, little by little, she pieced together the historical side of their lives—there had been a Civil War and they were living through the restoration period of the country.

Mr. Moore, a classical scholar having no ability nor taste for farm work and being unable to send his children to good schools, began their instruction at home, instilling into their minds early that man can not live by bread alone. For this purpose, an office and study was built in the front yard among the roses and syringas—for the mistress of the new place had on its first location set it thickly with shrubbery—and here the children had school for many years.

They went sometimes to a nearby "free school" for a few months, where the children called them "broken-down aristocrats" but in the main treated them with great respect. For the most part they were under the instruction of their father, who early in her childhood laid the foundations for a good education for his daughter.

When about twelve years of age, the daughter's education began in earnest. In connection with a regular school course, she was reading Shakespeare, Scott, Byron, Tom Moore, *The Leatherstocking Tales,* Irving, Plutarch, Hume, *Napoleon and his Marshals, The Iliad,* and, in fact, many volumes of choice literature, much of which she did not understand but enjoyed. It was the only kind of reading that their library contained, and there was little supervision of what she read. Not a single child's book or light novel was to be found there. She says that the feel of the old, leather-bound books remains with her to this day, and though she, in after years, read much light literature, nothing gave her the pleasure of these old volumes during her youth.

About this time, owing to some financial strait in his wife's family, her father purchased half of her grandfather Rowland's fine old antebellum home near Aberdeen, Mississippi, and there continued to educate his children, sending them into the small city at times, but teaching them himself daily.

In all their discussions of history and literature of which her elders were fond, genealogy was one subject that she never heard discussed as it is today. The only references made to it were from her pretty spinster aunt and gentle old grandmother, who often told them when they did not come up to the expectations of their elders, "Always remember that you are *somebody!*" This would invariably be followed with a long list of celebrated names, even including those of Sackville and Lord Ashburton. But the children, plucking the prized tail feathers out of a captured peacock, cared little for illustrious ancestors. Evidently, a bird in the hand was worth any number on the family tree. Her father talked very little about family lineage, his mother having died when he was four years of age, after which, at the age of twelve, he was sent away to college where he remained until his graduation. However, later generations, she laughingly adds, have in full measure made up for his lack of interest in the subject. Though Mr. Moore was a brave regimental officer in the defense of the South and was present at the siege of Vicksburg, he did not like to talk about the Civil War nor to attend reunions, but she says he wrote for the papers of that day the first and one of the best tributes to Robert E. Lee that she has ever read.

Writes a contributor to *Representative Women of the South* of Mrs. Rowland's life:

"Eron Rowland, of Jackson, Mississippi, historian, poet and student, is indeed a worthy representative of the cultured womanhood of the South. She is the daughter of Major Benjamin B. Moore and Ruth Rowland Moore of distinguished Colonial families. The former was a descendant of the Moore and Mason families of Norfolk County, Virginia, and later of Northampton County, North Carolina, and was thought to be of the family of Sir Francis Moore of Fawley, England. His father, Dr. Lemuel Mason Moore, of Norfolk County, Virginia, and later of Northampton County, North Carolina, married a Miss Byrd. Mrs. Rowland's father was a cousin of Judge William McKendrie Byrd, of Selma, Alabama, whose lineage noted Alabama historians and biographers have traced to the first William Byrd of Virginia. (See Owen's *History of Alabama.*)

"Her mother traced her lineage through the Rowlands, Hamptons, Hairstons and Normans of Virginia. Andrew Rowland, a member of the Committee of Correspondents during the early colonial period, married Ruth Norman. (See Journals of the Continental Congress, by Worthington C. Ford.) The Rowland line runs through the history and literature of Europe. The family first appeared in England with William the Conqueror and settled in Surrey, one advancing with the army into Scotland, where for exceptional service he was later made a Norman baron and became Lord of the Province of Galloway. He married into the royal family and was the ancestor of Robert Bruce. (See Holinshed's *Chronicles of Scotland.*) It has been stated by genealogists that an English branch, through a maternal line, is descended from Edward the First. However, Mrs. Rowland says that she has never seen any printed authority for the statement, and all genealogical claims made here are based on printed records.

"The Hairston coat of arms is a key held in a hand, which was given to the Black Douglas who was with Robert Bruce at Cardross Castle where he died. The key was to unlock the casket containing his heart which he wished buried in Jerusalem, but which was brought back to Scotland by two knights, one his young kinsman, Robert Hairston, the other a son of Douglas, the father having been slain in Spain before he reached the Holy Land. The key was adopted by the knights as a part of their heraldry. This story, which she says may be history, legend or tradition, connects her family name through two lines with the famous warrior king of Scotland.

"Mrs. Rowland's father was a professor of Latin and Greek and soon after his graduation from La Grange College as a very young man became associate editor with the celebrated William L. Yancy of Alabama, in the publication of *The Argus.* He came to Mississippi where he became a wealthy slave holder, principally through inheritance from relatives in Alabama. After the Civil War, as has been stated, he devoted his life to the education of his children. Eron Rowland was principally educated by her father, having enjoyed a full course in science and classical literature under him. Between father and daughter existed the warmest ties of affection and comradeship. She rode horseback with him constantly and became a fearless rider, and of this as well as her other accomplishments he was very proud.

"At an early age she contributed poems, sketches and short stories to the *Louisville Courier-Journal* and was a contributor to the *Thrice a Week World* of New York and the *Chicago Tribune.* She first married Mr. Abner E. Gregory, a descendant of a Virginia and South Carolina Colonial family and a warm friend of her father. After his death, she married Dr. Dunbar Rowland, December 20, 1906, and thereafter devoted herself more exclusively to the study of history. She became the assistant in the Department of Archives and History and continued in this position for fifteen years. She is the author of numerous monographs connected with the history of the lower South, and has written numerous poems that have received the favorable criticism of a number of the best critics. She has never published her verse in book form, holding that the best part of poetry is feeling and living it. She has contributed occasionally to the *Boston*

*Transcript, Life,* the *American Anthology of 1918,* and to the *Library of Southern Literature.* She says that nothing makes her quite so happy as when some reliable critic writes her that her fugitive poems are worthy of publication in the poetry magazines of the day. This admission of hers indicated that, though she has given a valuable and sincere service to the historical interests of her section, her heart was after all set on poetical expression.

"Not only has Mrs. Rowland been active as a writer of the history of her State but her activities have taken a more concrete form through the patriotic societies, and Mississippi's old state capitol, in the language of Chief Justice Albert Whitfield, 'will always stand as a monument to her untiring and successful efforts for its preservation.' Other undertakings, such as marking the spot where the American flag was first unfurled near the city of Natchez, writing the history of the old Natchez Trail and later assisting the Daughters of the American Revolution in marking it through the state, contributing several volumes of colonial history to the Colonial Dames, and numerous other efforts have claimed her attention.

"During the great World War, she was keenly alive to the tremendous crisis in human affairs; served as assistant director of the State Library Association for supplying the soldiers with books, established and paid for French classes for the soldiers of her state, was a member of the Vigilantes, and not being satisfied with giving intellectual service alone, she won her certificate in Red Cross work; no sacrifice being too great for her to make in behalf of the great principles for which she believed America was contending. Still, she does not believe that the Allies had a monopoly of the best ideals of civilization. She believes that Germany has a marvelous civilization and that all nations would do well to study it. While a product of the long remaining aristocratic influences of the old South, Eron Rowland is a realist, though of a restrained type, combining with the strength of sheer truth a certain appreciation and respect for the idealistic. Her mind is too analytical and her sense of humor too pronounced for her not to see the handicaps in the past of Puritan bigotries and Cavalierian assumption and affectations, and she believes that we are going blindly and somewhat deviously *uphill.*

"She is kindly both in spirit and in outlook and while endowed with a liberal share of humor and wit she never indulges in these to the disadvantage of others. Her philanthropy takes the form of helping young men and women in obtaining an education and she is untiring in this purpose. Like all women of the truly feminine type, she is thoroughly devoted to her husband, who is a distinguished historian and one of the foremost leaders in the historical renaissance not only of the South but of the United States. (See *Who's Who* and Vols. 1904-1920 of the American Historical Association.) Both husband and wife are enthusiastic and industrious and are never happier than when in each other's company. They are modest and retiring, making no great claims to superiority though they have accomplished much for the preservation of the history of the country. Their tastes and aspirations are expressed in good literature, flowers and beautiful pictures with which they adorn their home, which is built after the old antebellum style of architecture and kept something in the same manner—that is, a fine and easy hospitality. A romance runs that they were sweethearts in school days and during vacations read and criticised each other's literary attempts with the keenest zest.

"Eron Rowland, though usually of a gay and happy temperament with an almost childlike grace of manner and person, is, like all true poets, absorbed and detached at times, taking more pleasure in the privacy of her home and flowers than in social activities. She is a member of the Episcopal Church and is by nature endowed with spiritual idealism, though like her father deeply opposed to religious cant that manifests itself in formula or in any form merely of outward appearance. Whenever

Mrs. Rowland hears that a church in her state is in the process of being built, she sends her contribution, irrespective of its denomination, because she feels that churches do more for a community than any other influence."

Mrs. Rowland's high idealism and fine conception of things created as symbols for man's guidance are expressed in her beautiful poem *Grey Trees,* in the last stanza of which she says:

"O still grey trees! when all my green
Is dead, my leaves the ground bestrew,
May I stand up against my sky
As confident as you."

SANGER, MARGARET HIGGINS (Mrs. J. Noah H. Slee), sociologist, was born at Corning, New York, September 14, 1883, the daughter of M. H. Higgins and Annie Purcell Higgins. Both parents came to America from Ireland as children. The Higgins family traces its ancestry in Ireland back to the eleventh century. Mrs. Sanger's mother is a descendant of Edward FitzGerald, the translator of "Omar Khayyam."

Mrs. Sanger has gained an international reputation as one of the most courageous and significant figures in the struggle for the right of men and women to determine when and under what circumstances their children shall be brought into the world. She is the founder and president of The American Birth Control League, the author of many articles and pamphlets on the subject, notably, *Woman and the New Race* and *The Pivot of Civilization.* She is also the editor of *The Birth Control Review.* Mrs. Sanger is herself the devoted mother of three splendid children, and birth control to her, and to its other advocates, does not mean the discouragement of the creation of children, but the intelligent control of their birth, so that in so far as is humanly possible every child born will have as its heritage a sound body and mind and a reasonable opportunity for normal, healthy development and education. With other advocates of birth control she holds that too many children, indiscriminately and thoughtlessly created, fill the world with more human beings than can be adequately supported and developed, as well as with the vast army of the hopelessly unfit.

Mrs. Sanger's father was a skilled artisan, a marble cutter, and an early free-thinker, a friend of Henry George, Robert Ingersoll and Father McGlin. Margaret Sanger, the sixth of eleven children, was brought up in an atmosphere of free thought discussion and her interest in social problems began at a very early age.

Corning was primarily a glass factory town, where social and economic distinctions were very clearly drawn. The few well-to-do families with few children lived in fine houses on the hill, while the large families of the factory workers were huddled together in poor houses in the shadow of the smoke-belching factories. Thus from the very beginning poverty and large families were always associated in Margaret Higgins's mind.

Perhaps the greatest lesson any of us can learn was given to Margaret Higgins as a little child by her father. That lesson was always to think clearly and to have the courage to think daringly. As the merest child she read and somewhat understood such books as *The Sphere of the State,* Ingersoll's *Essays* and Henry George's *Progress and Poverty.*

Margaret Higgins spent long hours watching her father as he worked—how marvelously and skillfully the beautiful forms of his imagining grew out of the huge block of rough stone. Little by little the watching child came to understand what is meant by the thing we call vision—to dream greatly, beautifully and coherently, and to shape the rough marble of life to that dream. Without vision nothing can be achieved.

The desire to learn and achieve was strong within her. She worked her way through Claverack Academy, Claverack, New York, and then entered the White Plains General Hospital

Margaret Sanger

to gain a knowledge of her own body. The dream of studying medicine came to her and she later studied at the New York Post Graduate Hospital and the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital to prepare for the Cornell Medical College. She was engrossed in her work and loved it.

Then came marriage in 1901, to William Sanger, an artist, thus her dream to further study medicine had to be arrested. All through her married life, however, she continued to do practical nursing. Mr. Sanger's mother lived with them and cared for the three children that came as a blessing of this marriage, Stuart (1903), Grant (1908) and Peggy (1910).

Until 1912 Mrs. Sanger continued her professional nursing. Then she saw what seemed to her a basic fallacy in all charitable and philanthropic efforts. She was brought face to face with the realization that instead of fundamentally alleviating suffering they were really not solving our social and racial problems, but in fact only multiplying them. They treated the symptoms of the disease of poverty and ignorance with temporary anodynes but did not cure or touch the actual causes of the disease. Through her work as a nurse Margaret Sanger saw how the women of the poor were kept in ignorance of their own bodies and their power of procreation. She saw sick and poverty-stricken mothers forced through their helpless ignorance to struggle with broods of half-grown children, nursing one baby at the breast while carrying another unborn little one within her exhausted body. "What chance did these tired mothers and these pitiful, sick and half-fed children have in life? And to the discredit of our civilization, the medical profession was restrained from helping them because of antiquated laws which confused scientific medical facts with obscenity."

So it was that Margaret Sanger determined to give up nursing and enter into a campaign for woman's biological freedom. She went abroad, together with her husband and three children, to gather facts and data. The house which had been built by the cooperative effort of the Sangers was sold and with half the proceeds (some twelve thousand dollars) Mrs. Sanger returned to America, early in 1914, to carry on her work, her husband temporarily remaining in Paris to study art.

She started the publication of a monthly magazine, *The Woman Rebel,* devoted to the advocacy of woman's right of control over her own body. Of the nine issues, seven were suppressed by the Federal authorities and Mrs. Sanger was indicted for violation of Section 211 of the Federal Penal Code which prohibited the sending of "obscene" literature through the mails.

In September, 1914, Margaret Sanger went to London and remained abroad until November, 1916. Up to 1915, the birth control work in England had been a theoretical issue confined entirely to a small magazine published monthly by the Malthusian League, the theory of which Dr. C. V. Drysdale was the chief champion.

During her stay in Europe Margaret Sanger met Dr. Marie Stopes, later to become a dynamic figure in birth control. Dr. Stopes attended the first birth control lecture which Margaret Sanger delivered at Fabian Hall. Later Mrs. Sanger was able to inform her of the studies which she had made in Holland and elsewhere. At the time of the meeting of these two women, whose influence in two continents was so far reaching, Dr. Stopes, who had just finished her book, *Married Love,* was interested chiefly in the marriage problem, and had little or no knowledge of birth control—the phraseology "Birth Control" was coined by Margaret Sanger, in New York, in 1914. Later Dr. Stopes devoted most of her time to its study and has since published several books on the subject. She and her husband established the first Birth Control Clinic in Great Britain.

Margaret Sanger studied in France, Spain, Holland and England, in association with Havelock Ellis and several other authorities. She took a course in contraceptive technique at The Hague, in Holland, under Dr. Rutgers.

During the year 1915, two attractive positions were offered her, in France and London, where she could work for the cause and avoid conflict with the United States government. However, with her characteristic courage she refused.

In 1916, she returned to the United States to test out her case in the courts. She had obtained letters to the President and to the press of America signed by H. G. Wells, Gilbert Murray, Arnold Bennett, Irma Ashwell, Elmer Maude, Edward Carpenter and others in appreciation of her work. The federal case was dismissed and with renewed courage she determined to establish a clinic here similar to those in Holland where women could receive personal instruction on contraceptive methods, rather than in pamphlet and book form.

With the aid of her sister, Ethel Byrne, who was also a trained nurse, Mrs. Sanger opened such a clinic in Brownsville (a congested section of Brooklyn, New York) on November 17, 1916. In ten days four hundred and eighty-eight women applied. This clinic was then closed by the authorities and she and her sister were sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse for violation of the state obscenity law. Ethel Byrne went on a hunger strike and after eleven days was pardoned by Charles S. Whitman, then governor of New York. Mrs. Sanger, however, served out her entire sentence of thirty days.

After her release she started the publication of the *Birth Control Review*. She went on several tours from coast to coast, lecturing to women's clubs and political organizations and organizing The American Birth Control League, which now has a membership of over fifty thousand. Briefly the work of the League is as follows:

An educational campaign to discourage disgenic breeding and to encourage eugenic reproduction; to alter federal and state laws to give to woman the right to contraceptive information; to gain the cooperation of the medical profession (to recognize contraceptive advice as a part of their general practice); to establish clinics—motherhood clinics—where advice concerning everything touching upon marital problems—contraception, reproduction, sex hygiene, psychiatric and psychoanalytic problems, gynecological and obstetrical advice, and eugenic instruction—may be given to those who need it, and to those who need it most, the poor; the broadening of the movement to an international basis which will aid materially in the solution of the population problem; the publication of the *Birth Control Review.*

Tireless, persistent and fearless, Mrs. Sanger's efforts slowly took root and bore fruit. In November, 1921, the First National Birth Control Conference was held in the Hotel Plaza in New York. It was attended by delegates and visitors from all over the country. A special session was held for physicians and nurses to determine the status of technical knowledge on the subject. At this meeting the need for concentrated study along this line was only too clearly revealed.

A mass meeting held at Town Hall, New York, in connection with this conference was broken up by the police. Permission to hold the meeting had already been granted by the police department. A "mysterious" telephone call, later shown to have come from the Catholic Diocese of New York, prompted the police to break up the meeting without any higher authority. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the audience could be persuaded to leave, the police finally resorting to the arrest of Mrs. Sanger as the only availing means. At the subsequent hearing the entire proceeding was shown to have been illegal and without provocation and the police responsible were properly reprimanded. One week later the mass meeting was held at the Park Theater on Columbus Circle with police protection—against police interference. The newspapers gave the case much sympathetic publicity and the *New York Times,* which had refused to print a paid advertisement of the meeting, devoted seven columns, with front page headlines to a conciliatory account of the unjusified breaking up of the former meeting.

At this time Mrs. Sanger was invited by a liberal group in Japan to be one of four occidental speakers in a series of lectures; H. G. Wells, Bertrand Russell, and Einstein were the other three. While in the Orient, Mrs. Sanger established branches of the Birth Control League in Tokio, Japan; Pekin, and Shanghai, China. On her return she attended in London the International Conference of the Neo-Malthusian League, the continental organization advocating birth control.

Once again in America, Mrs. Sanger carried the case against birth control to the Court of Appeals, where a decision was handed down to the effect that licensed physicians could give out contraceptive information for the prevention and cure of disease.

A research department was established in the Birth Control League and in January, 1923, in accordance with the new ruling of the court, a clinic, with a doctor in charge, was opened in New York. This clinic is conducted at the present time under the asupices of the League and other similar clinics have been established in other parts of the United States with the cooperation of the New York City clinic.

In 1927, from August 31 to September 3, the first World Population Conference, organized by Margaret Sanger as president of the American Birth Control League and secretary of the International Federation of Birth Control Leagues, was held at Geneva, Switzerland, under the chairmanship of Sir Bernard Mallet of England. As a result of this conference a permanent International Union on Population was formed for the study of population problems.

Thus fifteen years of marching and courageous effort, in the face of almost overwhelming odds, without thought of personal suffering or loss, on the part of one of the bravest and most inspirational women of our time has netted rich gains for society. And for this, untold thousands of grateful human beings whom she has helped to deliver will enshrine Margaret Sanger's name on the tablets of history. Few great and courageous figures with a genuine social vision and power to turn that vision into a reality are born in a century. Margaret Sanger is one of them.

Margaret Sanger is the author of the following books: *What Every Mother Should Know,* 1912; *What Every Girl Should Know,* 1913; *Woman and the New Race,* 1920; *Family Limitation,* 1914; *The Pivot of Civilization,* 1921; *Happiness in Marriage,* 1926.

In 1927 appeared a revision of *What Every Girl Should Know* under the title of *What Every Boy and Girl Should Know.*

SELLERS, KATHRYN, lawyer, judge, daughter of John Henry and Nancy Jane Alexander Sellers, was born in Broadway, Ohio. She is a descendant of Philip Henry Sellers, who came to this country from Vinon, Germany, in 1723, and settled in Pennsylvania. His son, Paul, moved to a plantation in Carroll County, Maryland, where the family lived until after the birth of Judge Sellers' father. The maternal line traces back to William Alexander who came from England to Maryland in 1648. Through the grandmothers the Alexanders were descendants of the Sprague and Brown families of Rhode Island and the Hughes families of Delaware and New Jersey.

Judge Sellers was appointed Judge of the Juvenile Court of the District of Columbia on July 1, 1918, by President Wilson and confirmed in this office by the Senate in September of the same year, the first woman to hold the position of Federal Judge. From 1911 to 1920, Judge Sellers edited two departments of the *American Journal of International Law* published quarterly by the American Society of International Law: the *Chronicle of International Events,* and the *Periodical Literature of International Law.* Since 1915, she has been a member of the faculty of the Washington College of Law as professor of International Law and lecturer on Criminal Law and Procedure and Equity Jurisprudence.

Kathryn Sellers received her education in the public schools of Marysville, Ohio. A precocious child and a serious-minded girl, she passed the county teachers' examinations at the age of fifteen. While still in high school, she taught three terms of three months each in county schools.

In 1891, Miss Sellers was appointed copyist in the Civil Service at a salary of six hundred dollars, and was certified as meteorological clerk by the Civil Service Commission, the first woman ever to take that examination.

After serving in the Weather Bureau from 1891 to 1900, Miss Sellers was made clerk in the Department of State, at a salary of nine hundred dollars. Due to the fact that she had been certified by the Civil Service Commission as an expert indexer, editing and proof-reading clerk with training in the Weather Bureau Library, and was able to translate French, German, and Spanish, she was assigned to duty as assistant in the law library of the Department of State. There she was employed for a number of years doing research work in international law and reading proof of treaties in various languages. All this time, Miss Sellers studied French, German, Spanish, Italian and Russian under private tutors. In 1903, she took a course in library training at the Amherst Library School, Amherst, Massachusetts.

When the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace was founded she was selected for the position of bibliographer and librarian, and as such made a collection of some ten thousand books for the library.

Later she decided to take a law course at the Washington College of Law, from which she received the degrees of LL.B. in 1913, and LL.M. in 1914.

In May, 1918, when it was determined by President Wilson and Attorney General Gregory to appoint a woman as Judge of the Juvenile Court of the District of Columbia several judges of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia were requested to submit the names of women whose attainments and general qualifications made them eligible for the office. Two of the judges agreed upon Miss Sellers. She was appointed by the President on July 1, 1918, and confirmed by the Senate as a Federal Judge on Friday, September 13, 1918. This honor came as a recognition of her known fitness for the position, not as the result of solicitation on the part of herself or her friends. At the time of her appointment, Miss Sellers had not met the two justices before mentioned, the president nor the attorney general, and was offered the position only after the appointment had been decided upon. As the Juvenile Court of the District of Columbia is an inferior or statutory court of the United States, confirmation in the office by the Senate made Judge Sellers the first woman Federal judge.

During the period of the World War, Judge Sellers served her country with great honor as a dollar-a-year employee in the Department of State, having charge of a section of the Division of Foreign Intelligence.

From 1911 to 1920, Judge Sellers edited two departments, the *Chronicle of International Events,* and the *Periodical Literature of International Law,* in the *American Journal of International Law,* published quarterly by the American Society of International Law. Since 1915, she has been professor of International Law and lecturer on Criminal Law and Procedure and Equity Jurisprudence at the Washington College of Law.

Judge Sellers is a communicant of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church. At one time she was president of the College Equal Suffrage League, and a member of the National American Woman Suffrage Association.

At present Judge Sellers is a member of the Bannockburn Golf Club; the Woman's City Club; the Columbia Historical Society; League of American Pen Women; Political Study Club; the Chamber of Commerce; the National Probation Association; the American Society of International Law, of which she is a member of the Council and Executive Committee; the Woman's Bar Association of the District of Columbia; and the American Bar Association, of which she was a member of the Committee on International Law in 1921-1922.

SHERMAN, CAROLINE BALDWIN, specialist in agricultural economics, was born in Ash Grove, Fairfax County, Virginia, the daughter of Franklin and Caroline Clapp Alvord Sherman. The first American of the name, Philip Sherman, born in England in 1610, came to Connecticut in the early days of that colony. The line comes direct through four generations to James Sherman, Jr., who married Fidelia Fairchild, a direct descendant of Elder William Brewster who came over on the first voyage of the Mayflower with the little band of pilgrims who landed on Plymouth Rock, November, 1620. On the maternal side the Alvords trace back to Alexander Alvord, born in County Dorset, England, 1627, died in Northampton, Massachusetts, in 1687. Through her mother Miss Sherman is also descended from Thomas Hooker, who as a protest against limiting suffrage to the church led his followers out from Newtown, Massachusetts, and founded Hartford, Connecticut. Fiske calls him "The Founder of American Democracy." Miss Sherman qualifies thirteen ancestors who fought in the Revolutionary War.

Miss Sherman's official title is Associate Economic Analyst. She edits all bulletins, scientific, economic and popular, published by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, United States Department of Agriculture. Under signature she prepares special articles on all phases of agricultural economics and marketing, adapted to diversified topics and designed to be of an educational and informative nature. Miss Sherman is probably the only person living who has read every word of every bulletin ever issued by the Bureau of Markets and Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

Miss Sherman says that from her early childhood it has not been so much a case of her pursuing agriculture as agriculture pursuing her. She grew up on a large farm (Ash Grove), in a house erected in 1790 by the ninth Lord Fairfax, whose father, the Right Honorable and Reverend Bryan, eighth Lord Fairfax, was a close friend of George Washington. Ash Grove, a beautiful old house built on Georgian lines, is filled with the accumulations of many generations: old furniture, old silver and old books. House and farm have been in the possession of but two families. The land was a part of a large tract deeded by the Crown of England to the sixth Lord Fairfax. The place was sold by the widow of Henry Fairfax, son of the ninth Lord Fairfax, to James Sherman, of New York in 1850. Like many old homes, Ash Grove has always seemed to leave its impress on every one who has grown up under its roof.

In the capacity of unpaid trustee, Caroline Sherman's father labored devotedly for more than thirty years to upbuild the rural schools of Virginia. His children were sent to these public schools and later to the public high school of Washington, D. C. In her early girlhood Caroline made the determination, not surprising in view of her father's interest in education, to devote her attention to "bookish things" and to earn her livelihood by such means. On the advice of an older brother, she shaped her studies toward library work as a practical and reasonably remunerative means toward what might otherwise prove a visionary goal.

During the summer before she entered library training school, an uncle who held an important agricultural executive position offered her a summer job of classifying, arranging and listing an agricultural library he had been collecting. Awaiting the anticipated time of retirement, contemplation, reading and writing, this uncle had allowed great piles of agricultural journals, proceedings and bulletins to accumulate in his library.

Often during that summer the would-be librarian reminded herself vehemently that this was not really library work. In her visions of the future these paper-covered pamphlets, leaflets and farm periodicals were replaced by tooled-leather bindings, first editions and the classics. But here, almost unconsciously and somewhat unwillingly, were learned the first lessons regarding the organization and publications of the great United States Department of Agriculture, likewise the great chain of agricultural colleges and experiment stations the country over, also the agricultural press.

Miss Sherman entered the Library Training School of George Washington University, Washington, District of Columbia, in 1901. This training she supplemented in later years at both the Home Study Department of the University of Chicago and the Graduate School of the United States Department of Agriculture, with special courses in general economics, agricultural economics, rural sociology and agricultural journalism.

Her training at the Library School was along the accepted lines of those days, when little attention was given to public documents, still less to documents devoted to agriculture. Public libraries, and those of large universities, were the goals toward which library students aimed. At that time special libraries devoted to a single subject and its ramifications, now so usual in business and the professions, were almost unknown.

However, Caroline Sherman's first offer of a position after library school training came from the library of the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, in 1903. Miss Sherman was doubtful at that time about the agricultural part but at least it was a college, and the library had been developed largely by the English department along established lines. Three years in this college and in this library, coupled with the fact that all of her scientifically inclined brothers had gone into lines of work more or less agricultural, served to awaken in Miss Sherman some belated idea of the rôle that good librarianship, especially when linked with research and service, might play in agriculture and of the tremendously vital and essential rôle played by agriculture in the welfare of the nation and the world in general.

This awakening was stimulated and given direction by appointment to the library of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, District of Columbia, in 1907. Miss Sherman found there a devoted group of women librarians giving invaluable aid to the scientists of their great organization and making themselves an essential part of the work.

After serving six months in the main library in close association with specialists, an education in itself, Caroline Sherman organized a branch library of the system devoted to the single subject of dairying. The fundamental nature of the dairying industry was then just gaining recognition. Scientific nutrition studies were pointing out the necessity of milk in the diet of the young and its advantages in the diet of most adults. Potential competition in other countries was foreseen, partially as the result of a demonstration that had sent sweet milk from this country to the Paris Exposition in 1904.

In 1913, nation-wide interest in scientific agriculture began to crystallize. In connection with a new bureau established in the United States Department of Agriculture to develop the marketing side of the department, Miss Sherman organized another branch library devoted to the subject of marketing agricultural products. By this time Miss Sherman had begun to realize and to formulate some really adequate idea of the possibilities of such work in this comparatively new agricultural field. With the formation of this branch library the editorial work of the new Bureau of Markets was developed.

As had been anticipated, it was difficult to find suitable men for this new work, since practical knowledge and experience, as well as economic and academic training, were needed. The staff was built up with great care and foresight by the chief of this new unit, Charles J. Brand. By his method of assuming that a member of the staff he trusted could carry through a given piece of work no matter how new or difficult, he insured the most ardent attack on the problem and a bringing home of some tangible solution if it was within the potentialities of the person.

The Bureau of Markets, combined with two others, finally formed the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, which was charged with all the economic work of the Department of Agriculture at a time when, following the World War, the crisis in agriculture made economic considerations paramount.

Miss Sherman, as editor of the merged bureaus, began to put into practice a scheme that had long revolved in her mind. Experience had taught her that as a general rule the live, up-to-date agricultural material is oftenest found in those paper-covered pamphlets, bulletins and periodicals that had seemed so hopeless in student days. Agriculturists knew this and read them with avidity, but who else turned to agricultural literature?

A plan was therefore formulated to determine how many magazines, and in how wide a diversified field other than agricultural, could be interested in publishing informative articles about agriculture.

Results have surpassed Miss Sherman's hopes. The success of her plan to inform the public on agricultural matters was greatly stimulated by the agricultural crisis following the World War.

Miss Sherman's articles have been published in banking journals both sectional and national; in economic and sociological magazines; in educational magazines, professional and collegiate; in municipal and nature magazines; in home economics, food and women's journals; and in business, industrial and trade periodicals of all kinds, including those devoted to business administration, cooperation and personnel.

Miss Sherman was particularly qualified for this work from the fact that she has read critically every word of every bulletin ever issued by the Bureau of Markets and the Bureau of Agricultural Economics. The flow of economic facts and results of research over her desk in the course of a year is vast and diversified. She has given aid to several authors of standard textbooks on various phases of agricultural economics.

Miss Sherman is a constant writer for the magazines. Articles may be found in the *Journal of the American Bankers' Association; The Journal of Home Economics; The Survey; The Nation's Business; American Cooperative Journal; Banker and Manufacturer; American City; Woman Citizen; LaFollette's Magazine,* and many others.

SIFFERLIN, ISABEL RHEES (Mrs. J. Kappeyne), lawyer, writer and clubwoman, was born in Brooklyn, New York, the daughter of William Henry and Isabel Black Rhees. Her grandfather, Dr. Frederick Rhees, came to America from Wales early in the nineteenth century, and settled in Quebec, moving afterward to New York, where his son, William, was born in the United States Hotel on Fulton Street and christened in St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church. William Rhees studied medicine under an uncle, Dr. Abraham Rhees, who was post physician at West Point but never practiced as a general physician. He was an officer in the Union Army, later becoming connected with the publishing houses of Appleton and Harper. Mrs. Sifferlin's mother's first American ancestor was Asa Grey, the great naturalist who came to this country late in the seventeenth century and was long connected with Harvard University. Her mother was a daughter of Colonel Black, who served under General Forest.

Isabel Rhees Sifferlin (Kappeyne) is a well known lawyer of New York City, with an enviable reputation as a convincing orator and debater. She gave valuable service to the woman suffrage cause on the legal side. While in Washington lobbying for suffrage she became associated with Jeannette Rankin, the first congresswoman, and was in her office during her entire congressional term. Mrs. Sifferlin took part in an extensive campaign on behalf of Charles Evans Hughes, when he ran as Republican candidate for President. As a member of the speaker's committee she delivered orations in North Carolina and Virginia, making thirty-five speeches in forty days. During the war, she toured Canada from Quebec to Vancouver, establishing hostess houses for American soldiers, and in response to the invitation of Canadian clubwomen, gave talks before their organizations on conditions in the United States. She has given time, resources and strength to innumerable reform and welfare organizations.

As a little girl in Brooklyn, Isabel Rhees attended the public schools. Her mother died when she was only eleven days old; she was then brought up in the home of friends of her father. When she was thirteen this family moved to a small town on the Hudson River. She chose to go with them because of the great appeal of outdoor life.

She attended school there, spending her vacations with her father, Dr. Rhees, in Brooklyn. An early feat of her school days was winning a prize of five dollars in a debate. She deposited this money in the local county bank. She commented that she only received the prize because they thought she had need for the money. Here were already developing two significant characteristics of the mature woman: a palpable gift for polemics, and a tendency to minimize personal ability and achievement.

A unique experience during high school years gave Isabel Rhees rare training. More than his own children, she was in sympathy with her foster-father, who was an ardent advocate for prohibition in the days of those two valiant leaders, Frances E. Willard and John B. Gough. She was always ready to go with him up and down New York State and over the adjacent country, holding prohibition rallies, where she led the singing with all the assurance of a seasoned propagandist.

In small towns she also played the melodeon and sang with great spirit—often alone—the inspiring, if sentimental, old hymns that still serve well their part. Meanwhile, the really fine oratory of the man, his logical and impassioned appeal as one who had himself suffered the evil consequences of intemperance, wove themselves into her impressionable and active brain. Very likely her own persuasive, pungent eloquence on the platform is due to that early association.

Certain it is that, throughout her girlhood, inspiration to service resulted from accompanying her foster-father on his lecture tours. He was a unique character, with marked individuality and strong convictions, outspoken yet charitable and courteous, bubbling over with keen wit and genial humor. When the advocates for temperance determined to organize a new party embodying their principles, he readily left his old affiliations and consented to run for governor of New York State on the prohibition ticket. He entered wholeheartedly into the fight and, in spite of ridicule and the remonstrances of his friends and old party associates, he was earnest, firm and adamant in his convictions. Miss Rhees accompanied him on every campaign. He was glad of her interest and understanding, and she on her part was eager to listen and learn. She imbibed all unknowingly his broadminded philosophy.

In June, 1891, Isabel Rhees married Charles Sifferlin, a native of France, whose father came to the United States with his little family at the close of the Franco-Prussian war. There were two children of this marriage, Charles Edwin and Gladys Margery. For many years of her married life, Mrs. Sifferlin devoted herself to her home and family. She had many social interests, and in the new philanthropic movements of the day became, young as she was, an efficient and inspiring leader.

These were the years when the women's clubs were just developing into a power. Men were gesticulating loudly over the old slogan, "Woman's place is in the home," and many wives were forbidden to have anything to do with the "fast crowd" that tried to imitate men. Many women indeed felt that it really was not quite "womanly" to affiliate with them.

"To be sure," Mrs. Sifferlin declares, "women had been going to the universities for two decades and had forced their way into a few of the professions, but the college girl and the woman doctor were still new enough to excite comment when they appeared. This club movement appealed directly to that great class of women which constituted the factors in society in its broader sense;—women of comfortable homes and church affiliations and charitable organizations of the old-fashioned kind; women whose children were in school, or married, whose labor in the home had been immeasurably lightened by organized industry. They longed to study the things that sons and daughters were discussing, they envied the contacts of the men folks with the world of affairs. The club movement vitalized this large class of women. Many discovered talents they had never dreamed they possessed. Out of this good fellowship arose a body of public opinion ready to support women's new ventures."

Mrs. Sifferlin was herself an illustration of the spirit that characterized the federated clubs in uncovering latent ability. A natural leader, a ready speaker, the woman's club was her opportunity. From the first call to organize a local club, she took a prominent part in writing its constitution, forming its by-laws and in the baffling and humorous struggles with Roberts' *Rules of Order.* Her practical viewpoint often brought order out of chaos. She easily won the confidence and admiration of her associates. Debates were a popular feature of the club program as a fair way of getting at both sides of a current question. It was on the cards that Mrs. Sifferlin would be a prominent participant. It was due to the singular fact of her being asked after winning a debate to reverse the debate and argue on the other side, that her attention was focused on the study of law. The half laughing comments of her amazed friends as they gathered around and told her, as the climax of eulogy, that she "would make a good lawyer," suggested this radical move.

It was a daring step but the idea intrigued her. Would it be possible? She was married, a wife and mother. She was always quick to act, and although there were obstacles to overcome, such as lack of funds, two small children to be cared for, and the necessary scholastic preparation for matriculation, the idea had been planted and it soon bore fruit.

There was ridicule and opposition. Her foster-father was the only one of her family who sympathized. Before she knew it the way was opened. Through friends a scholarship was obtained at the New York University Law Department. Another friend opened his law library for her use, and by strict economy in every way she managed the financial problem. By taking evening courses in a preparatory school and public school evening classes, she made up the required academic counts for admission. Her great aptitude for legal and political questions made her studies enjoyable, and she was graduated third in a class of fifty-seven, with a percentage of ninety-two.

The following June she passed her bar examination and for the next eight years practiced law in Manhattan. Mrs. Sifferlin tried many important cases opposed by brilliant lawyers and proved to the confusion of many of them that a woman could possess not only uncanny intuition to see through their arguments, but could back up those intuitions with clear, logical reasoning.

During her affiliation with the political clubs in New York City, she was chairman of the executive committee of the Republican Union League, and made many house-to-house canvasses for the various candidates. In preparation for these canvasses she made it a point to be fully instructed in the political matters which were under consideration at the time, and was drawn into public affairs. For a woman to speak from a public platform during a campaign was still quite out of the ordinary. The general attitude of the average man was one of studied indifference, of assumed cynicism or a thinly veiled boredom. They were disposed to criticise the audacity of a woman invading their field. Politics belonged solely to the masculine gender in those days and when the "woman lawyer" was introduced, curiosity attracted many to see as well as to hear. Many who had come to jeer were convinced that this one woman, at least, knew what she was talking about.

In 1916, Mrs. Sifferlin took part, although not having the vote herself, in a six weeks' campaign in behalf of Charles Evans Hughes' candidacy for the presidency. She "stumped" through North Carolina and Virginia, and after completing this campaign, returned to New York to debate on the "difference between the two presidential candidates."

When the war came, American women in Canada invited Mrs. Sifferlin to tell them how the United States was solving its war problems. She traveled for that purpose from Quebec to Vancouver, and also established the first "hostess houses" where the American soldier was entertained en route to embarkation ports. Returning, she was very active in the Liberty and Victory Loan Drives, and was one of the "three-minute men," as three-minute speakers were called.

The woman suffrage agitation gave women their great chance. Mrs. Sifferlin, always a doer, prompt and efficient, went to lobby for suffrage among the congressmen in Washington.

On behalf of the suffrage bill, Mrs. Sifferlin had been associated with Miss Jeannette Rankin from Montana, the only woman congresswoman, through her entire term of office, 1917-1919. Mrs. Sifferlin gave invaluable service on the legal end. Those were active and interesting times. Nearly every woman in the United States seemed to feel that Miss Rankin was her personal representative and letters poured in by the hundreds, all of which had to be answered. Mrs. Sifferlin's calm judgment was a very steadying help in this crisis.

Innumerable organizations owe much of their success to Mrs. Sifferlin. Particularly has the Girl Scout movement appealed to her. On the National Board of Girl Scouts from the Onondaga Council, she has given her whole-hearted interest to the improvement of the girls in the countryside. She has served on various committees of this organization which planned courses of study for officers, councilors, and prospective leaders. For years legal adviser of Onondaga Scout Council, she negotiated for the re-leasing of the camp site, and for an arrangement whereby the Girl Scouts could have a longer and more beneficial vacation at Camp Hoover.

In spite of the many demands made upon Mrs. Sifferlin socially and philanthropically, she has gained a prominent place in her profession. She has kept up not only with the latest phases of criminal law, in which field she is especially interested in our own country, but has made extensive studies of criminal law in the most important European cities, particularly of the criminal system of England.

Mrs. Sifferlin is a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. She was for years diocesan secretary of the Daughters of the King, and is now legal adviser for the Church Mission of Help of Central New York Diocese.

Recently, Mrs. Sifferlin was married to Mr. J. Kappeyne, of Amsterdam, Holland, an engineer and valuation expert who held the office of city engineer of Washington, D. C., under the Commission. His family is an old one of Holland, dating back to the sixteenth century. Although he inherited a title in his native land, his thorough Americanization led him to drop it in his adopted country. His father was an international lawyer, a senator and counsel to the queen. Through Mrs. Kappeyne's encouragement her husband took a law

Anne Bisplinghoff Steward

course which has proved invaluable in his own profession. After her marriage Mrs. Kappeyne returned to New York City to live.

For some years Mrs. Kappeyne has been actively engaged in the birth control campaign, both in Syracuse and New York, and is now its legal advisor. Recently, she saw the need for a clinic in Brooklyn, and, urged on by Mrs. Margaret Sanger, she called a meeting of the clubwomen of that city. They unanimously voted to support her in establishing a clinic in some convenient location. Then Mrs. Kappeyne established the clinic in a little store at 396 Atlantic Avenue, a poor, run-down neighborhood. She bought all the furniture second-hand, picked up the necessary doctor's equipment, and spent four hundred dollars of her own money fitting up the rooms. A social worker in Brooklyn, just giving up her position in the United Charities, was secured for the clinic work. A physician from Bellevue who would work on a half-time basis was put in charge.

The clinic was ready February 26, 1926. The service was absolutely free but there was a box for donations, and so many have been made by persons who had had clinic service and by visitors supporting the movement that Mrs. Kappeyne has been repaid for the money advanced by her, and the clinic is now self-supporting.

Her special study of criminal law and her lobbying for suffrage and many reform measures have made Mrs. Kappeyne an authority on law as affecting welfare work in its various aspects. There are those acquainted with her career who entertain the thought that her sane judgment, her gift for leadership, her persuasive tongue, may be taken advantage of in the political field; that when just the crisis comes that seems to require her brain and equipment, she will yield to the demand and accept a position of responsibility in the gift of the people.

Mrs. Kappeyne's clubs are: National Shakespeare Memorial Association; American Federation of Shakespeare Societies; Shakespeare Society of America, in each of which she is a charter member. She is the founder of the Shakespeare Club of Brooklyn, and the Chaucer Club; she is a member of the Pensa Literary Club; Kanatenah Club; Writers' Club; Society of Political Study; Portia Club; Women's Congress; Alumnæ Association; Republican Club of New York City; Government Club; American Association of University Women, and several welfare organizations.

STEWARD, ANNE BISPLINGHOFF (Mrs. Clarence Starr Steward), clubwoman, educator, philanthropist, was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee, September 18, 1872, the daughter of Henry and Wilhelmina Rhodemaker Bisplinghoff. Her father was the son of Henry and Helena von Strenhoff Bisplinghoff. Born and reared in Elberfelt, Westphalia, he came to America in 1844, and settled in Albany, New York. Her mother was born in Dusseldorf, Germany, and came to this country in the early forties of the nineteenth century.

Anne Bisplinghoff Steward is one of the prominent figures in the social and educational life of the South through her monumental work in the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs, of which she was president for several terms. As chairman of the Mountain Settlement Work of the Tennessee Federation, and as the founder of the Margaret Henry Endowment Fund, she is known from coast to coast as an educator whose philanthropic work has done more for her native state than possibly that of any other woman working along educational lines. While her work as chairman of the Mountain Division of the Federation has been mainly a fight against illiteracy in the mountain districts, as chairman of the Department of Applied Education of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Steward has directed the whole educational undertaking of the Federation throughout the state, systematizing the work, appointing chairmen in each district, and inspiring everyone to great endeavor by her own spirited enthusiasm and untiring zeal. A director from Tennessee on the Board of Directors of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, she is conceded to have done more for her state in the way of representation for women and woman's work than any other woman serving in similar capacity. She has served her county—Hamilton County—in many ways, but especially fine is her record as chairman of Good Roads, Third District, East Tennessee. In this connection she originated and carried to completion the idea of that heart-stirring, elm-lined Road of Remembrance, which commemorates the soldiers of three wars. As president and treasurer of Kosmos Cottage Association, Mrs. Steward through her fine judgment and executive ability, helped pull that organization, during the war period almost bankrupt, out of its difficulties. As Director of the Children's Bureau of Tennessee, and as a member of the Board of the Home Finding Society of Nashville, she has added to her reputation for efficient service and human sympathy. Mrs. Steward is the author of one and the compiler of another of the little history stories of the work of the Tennessee Federation in the mountain schools of Elkmont, Rocky Branch and Mountain Dale. She is also chairman of the Catholic Missions for the State of Tennessee.

Reared in a home noted for its love of humanity as well as for its high educational standards and its observance of the "Golden Rule," Anne Bisplinghoff, one of the three gracious girls of the Bisplinghoff family, was the center of a wide circle of friends. As she grew to young womanhood, the dominant traits developing were those of pity for the unfortunate and enthusiasm for that which would bring betterment into the lives of women—education.

Not long after leaving school, Anne Bisplinghoff married Clarence Starr Steward, a young business man of Chattanooga, prominently identified at that time with the D. M. Steward Manufacturing Company, of which his father was president. This industry later became one of the most prominent in the South. Colonel Steward's family is closely identified socially, financially and educationally with the best interests of Tennessee and the surrounding sister states.

Three children were born to the young couple, two boys and a girl: Mary M. Steward (now Mrs. W. J. Mills); John Alexander Steward; and Paul Shriver Steward.

Although young, and deeply immersed in the occupations of home-making and motherhood, Mrs. Steward found time to continue a large part of her church work, her literary affiliations, and gradually to enter the broader field of clubdom. She became a member of Kosmos, one of the oldest and largest federated clubs in her state.

Then came the Spanish-American War, and the young husband, following in the footsteps of his father, became ranking captain of the Third Tennessee Regiment, stationed at Fort Oglethorpe.

Twenty-five years later the annual encampment of the Spanish-American War Veterans was held in Chattanooga. Mrs. Steward, at this time vice-president and charter member of the Spanish-American War Auxiliary, Chickamauga Chapter, was active in helping to make it one of the most successful conventions on record. As executive chairman she issued the call for the first meeting of the Auxiliary and guided it through its first steps. She declined, however, to accept any office other than that of first vice-president. Her club duties were too heavy; she was a member of the Chattanooga Woman's Club, the American Legion Auxiliary, the Music Club; and did her part in many other organizations.

While engaged in war work at Fort Oglethorpe, back in 1898, Mrs. Steward learned the pitiful story of the boy who cried because, though his heart ached to hear it, he did not know how to read a letter from his mother which, because of her ignorance, some one else had to write for her. That memory never left

Mrs. Steward through all the years. Its pathetic commentary on illiteracy led to a splendid fight against illiteracy in the mountain districts made by the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs under the genius of her leadership.

When women's clubs began to branch out from purely cultural study into civic service and to consider the correlation of economic problems—the value of concerted action on the part of organizations—they became impressed with the high rate of illiteracy in Tennessee. The subject appealed to Mrs. Steward and she led many of the discussions in club circles until gradually there developed with the ensuing years a determination on the part of the clubwomen to combat this blot on the fair name of the state. The embryo idea had been developed by Ossoli Circle of Knoxville, under the direction of Margaret Henry. It was taken up by Kosmos of Chattanooga, fostered and nursed in clubs all over the state, until they branched out into the present departmental clubs, each with a division of mountain educational settlement work.

Mrs. Steward's known predilection for this work, her exceptional success in civic enterprises and educational welfare, her success in putting through baby welfare departments, clinics for children, fresh air camps and other juvenile benefits fostered by Kosmos in Chattanooga, together with the good work she had initiated in the mountain settlements, all led to her election as president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs in 1920, to complete an unfinished term. She was twice reelected and refused a third reelection. This honor focused the attention of her city and state more closely on this woman who for so many years had been working quietly and effectively for better schools, better homes, better citizenship. In all her laudable undertakings she had been eminently successful and had manifested exceptional ability and distinct personal accomplishment.

In the years just previous to her election to the office of president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs, Kosmos had joined forces with Mrs. Annie Gilbert, founder of the Working Girls' Home, in the mill districts of Chattanooga. The name was then changed to Kosmos Cottage Association. Mrs. Steward labored for this altruistic work, always indorsed by Kosmos. Later, elected treasurer of the association, she left her record in the splendid financial condition of the home, which at the time of her election was on the verge of going under the hammer. With its indebtedness paid off through Mrs. Steward's efforts, it became a member of the Community Chest, thus assuring its future. Kosmos Cottage is the only home of the kind in the South. It has sheltered almost two thousand girls, and only one has strayed from the fold.

Another thing that has endeared Mrs. Steward forever to the people of Tennessee is the Road of Remembrance. That road is a hallowed spot, the old Rossville Boulevard, one of the main highways leading into Chattanooga. Down that road—it leads to Fort Oglethorpe and on across the Georgia line—marched soldiers, three generations of them, on their way to the front. First, the Army in Gray, the men of '61, carrying the stars and bars; in 1898, came the sons of the gray-clad warriors, the boys in Union blue, the Spanish-American soldiers; later still, the khaki-clad army which hit the trail singing, "Over there." Among these light-hearted khaki-clad youths was Mrs. Steward's oldest son, John Alexander Steward.

On a glorious spring day in 1922, the elm-lined Road of Remembrance was dedicated, with beautiful ceremonial, as one of Tennessee's memorials to her soldier dead. Through Mrs. Steward's efforts, Tennessee had the honor of being the first state to provide such a memorial.

As Chairman of Good Roads, Third District of Tennessee, Mrs. Steward correlated her work with her duties in the Highway Department of the Federation. Repeatedly she was called upon to make addresses and to open officially the planting of highways in the state.

When, in 1920, Mrs. Steward became president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs, the work then opening up for the Federation took the trend of an intensive campaign against illiteracy in the state, and a betterment of conditions governing the work of women; both of these things to be gained entirely apart from politics, or political issues. At the close of her incumbency as president, Mrs. Steward left a record that has yet to be equalled in the history of the State Federation. Fourteen junior clubs had been organized, the schools had gained favor with county boards, and three were in operation, with paid teachers and community leaders; every federated club in the state was pledged to provide funds for their support, and for boxes for holiday cheer. There were such practical visible signs as systematized instruction in basket making, rug weaving, garment-making, domestic science along lines suited to mountain homes, first aid to the home, care of the eyes of little children, music and sight singing.

Finally there were added to the courses in these mountain schools lessons in manual training, knitting and millinery. In 1926, there were eight months of school for the first time in Unicoi County. Compare this to the two and three months of the long ago! These things were done step by step by the Mountain Division, under the spirited direction of Mrs. Steward. When things looked difficult for this treasured school work, she began a system of publicity that was carried on with no expense to the Federation, but which gave the world an insight into the work in the mountains, and the up-hill fight against illiteracy. This system of publicity resulted in the receipt of checks from Tennesseeans now making their homes in other states.

Mrs. Steward's founding of the Margaret Henry Endowment Fund has placed the record of her work for the Mountain Division of this organization in the educational archives of Tennessee. This endowment fund, and the work in the mountains, has been termed the backbone of the Tennessee Federation. Its history dates back to 1901, although the idea of the fund as a means of financing the work was actually conceived by Mrs. Steward in 1922 at the Tennessee Federation convention held in Bristol, Tennessee. One of the greatest obstacles in the way of success with the mountain schools had been the lack of money to carry on. Every federated club had pledged some amount, but the amount in total was uncertain and at the end of the year a deficit was always to be reckoned with. It was no longer possible to go on in this way for the schools had outgrown their swaddling clothes. Mrs. Steward worked out the plan of the Margaret Henry Endowment Fund, and had it ready to present to the convention at Bristol. It was adopted unanimously. November twenty-ninth—Margaret Henry's birthday—was the day to be known all over Tennessee as "Dollar Day," and the day for which a special chairman was to be appointed in each federated club and special patriotic programs arranged. On that day each and every member of the federated clubs in the state would give personally, but through her club, what she could towards this endowment, which was named in memoriam "The $50,000 Margaret Henry Endowment Fund," in honor of Margaret Henry, the pioneer worker in the mountains, who gave her life for the cause of education.

In speaking of her work among the mountaineers, Mrs. Steward says:

"I remember in particular one night in a cabin, in the heart of the Great Smokies, when I felt that I stood in a sacred place. Sitting on a low stool at my feet in her spotless room, a girl said to me: 'Mrs. Steward, you do believe, don't you, that if you pray hard enough, and just tell it the way it really is, that your prayer will be answered? Every night here in my room I pray so hard to God, to that same God who gave other girls their chance, to give me mine; not a chance for myself, but to help others.' Just here I want to tell you that years before this girl's mother grew too weary of it all to carry on, too tired to live it from day to day—there were seven children. So she ran away, no one knew where, and this girl just took up where she left off, and carried on with never a murmur, never a complaint.

"'I ask Him every night, Mrs. Steward,' she continued, 'to help my people—to show me the way to help them, for they do not go to the little Mission, and they do not know of Him at all. They are like those sheep out there on the hills when a storm is coming on. They need help so, Mrs. Steward. Don't you think He'll hear and answer my prayer, God who lives beyont the Flat Woods?'

"It was an autumn evening, crisp and beautiful. The pine logs in the great fireplace burned and crackled merrily. Outside, on shepherd fold and cabin home, the harvest moon looked down. Inside that little room with its white curtains, the snowy, home-made bed linens, the firelight falling on the corn-blue rag rugs, and on that earnest, sweet young face—I did not feel that the God to whom her prayer was said was 'beyont the Flat Woods'—I knew that He was right there!"

Another signal honor that has come to Mrs. Steward is her portrait in the Tennessee room of the Cossitt Library in Memphis, placed there as one of the leading educators of the day, whose work has done so much for the State of Tennessee. In 1926 Mrs. Steward was again reelected chairman of the entire Mountain Division, which means dual chairmanship, that of the Margaret Henry Endowment Fund, and of the social settlement work in the mountains. Both of these she is most successfully carrying on. She periodically visits each school and keeps in close touch with its needs and its operations, and especially with its Americanization work in school and Sunday School, and observed, practically, on each holiday with appropriate programs. Each school has a flag pole, a flag, and sun-down and morning ceremonies.

However important and extensive Mrs. Steward's public and social work has been, it has not interfered with the ideals of home life which she has always cherished. She is known to her friends as a devoted wife and mother, and has not allowed outside affairs, however important, to intrude upon these duties. That she has been an invaluable public worker as well, is indicative of her strength and quality of character. Her outside interests have been many, but always subservient to the home. She is a firm believer in the American home of the old days—a home that will always serve as a beacon light and as a wonderful memory.

Along with the Tennessee Federation interests, Mrs. Steward is now state chairman of Catholic Missions, and her active interest in this work is measured only by her heart. She plans always for it, placing it next to her home, and doing a great deal of real good. She has visited mission fields far off the trail—miles from the railroad; and in stories in *Extension Magazine,* Chicago, in the daily papers, and before the conventions of the International Federation of Catholic Alumnæ, she has pleaded the cause of the missions so well that she has secured financial and other aid for her work. These missions cover the state, in East Tennessee at Deer Lodge, Harriman and Cleveland, and in West Tennessee at St. Joseph's, Franklin and Humbolt.

Mrs. Steward foresees an age of great possibilities ahead for women, and she warns women to look squarely at the problem of their sex and of themselves; to so order and classify those possibilities in their minds that they will have a vast fund of workable material in place of a chaotic maelstrom to drown their chief ambitions. She points out that women cannot step instantly from the restricted condition of the past into the fullness of freedom; that the generations back of the modern woman were products of restraint and that these memories are hard to uproot. She believes that it is for the individual woman to combine the worthiness of the past with the light of opportunity backoning so temptingly ahead.

Mrs. Steward predicts that in time women together will work out a woman's sphere, no longer a one-sided, warped domain but large enough for a big soul to dwell within and work within. They will realize that their advancement needs the support of all their patriotism, all their intellect, all their steady endeavor, expressed primarily through an informed vote. As they find the time and capacity, she feels sure it will be expressed through earnest endeavor for good schools for the district, good civic conditions for the community and good laws for the state.

Aside from the many addresses given in the interest of the cause of education of the illiterates of the state, and in particular the illiterates of the mountain section wherein the Tennessee Federation Schools are located, Mrs. Steward has established a Manual Training School for the boys at Elkmont. As a result of this school, there is now in every home in that section—every home whose children are in the Elkmont School—beds, and other furniture that otherwise would not be there, and there is also a hope and an ambition aroused in boyish hearts to become real cabinet makers, and through this means win their successful way through life.

Mrs. Steward has also been instrumental in founding a Moonlight School for Mothers in the East Tennessee Mountains, at Elkmont. The school, less than a year old, has won state recognition as the largest and the most progressive adult class for illiterates in Tennessee. Thus has she become the "Moonlight School Lady" of her State.

She has within the past year brought to high interest the study of First Aid; the prenatal and postnatal care of mothers and babies, with the result that infantile mortality in that section of the country has been reduced to minimum. Medicines are now on the regular lists sent to schools, and preventive measures have often saved lives out there where frequently it is not possible to get a doctor for forty-eight hours after he has been called.

Mrs. Steward, despite a unanimous refusal to accept her resignation from active work in May, 1928, is determined to take a well-earned rest, at least for a time, in order to leave the work in the hands of others—as she phrases it: "To give new and young blood a chance to show what they can do. I believe in rotation in office, and I stand ready to help at all times."

STIMSON, JULIA CATHERINE, was born in Worcester, Massachusetts, in 1881, the daughter of Reverend Henry A. Stimson, D.D., and his wife, Alice Wheaton Bartlett Stimson. The first American of the name was John Stimson, who was born in England in 1605, and who came to America on the *Trulove* in 1635. He settled in Waterbury, Massachusetts. A descendant of his, George Stimson, was a captain in the French and Indian Wars and later served in Washington's army throughout the Revolutionary War. Another ancestor was Elisha Boudinot, chief justice of New Jersey, who was President of Congress and a friend of Washington. Elisha Boudinot and his brother, Elias, were members of the Committee of Public Safety with a price set on their heads. On the maternal side Miss Stimson is descended from Richard Bartlett, born in Sussex, England, in 1621, who came to America, in 1634, and settled in Newbury, Massachusetts. Another descendant was Josiah Bartlett, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. The maternal grandfather of Miss Stimson was Samuel Bartlett, one time president of Dartmouth College.

Miss Stimson bears the title of Major in the United States Army and is the only woman holding that position. In May, 1917, appointed Chief Nurse of United States Army Base Hospital, No. 21 (St. Louis Unit), she sailed for France for duty with the American Expeditionary Forces. After ten months with the Unit in Rouen she was made Chief Nurse of the American Red Cross in France, and in October, 1918, was appointed Director of the Nursing Service of the A. E. F. Her service in France was so outstanding that, in 1919, she was decorated by General Pershing with the Distinguished Service Medal. Subsequently she received the following decorations: Royal Red Cross, First Class, British Government; Médaille de la Reconnaissance from the French Government; and Citation from Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig. Returning from Europe in June, 1919, she was appointed Acting Superintendent of the Army Nurse Corps and Dean of the Army School of Nursing. On July 15, 1920, the Secretary of War conferred upon her the rank of Major in the Regular Army in accordance with the Army Reorganization Law. In 1921, Mt. Holyoke College conferred upon Miss Stimson the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science.

The second of seven children in a minister's family, Julia Stimson was an active member of the group of brothers, sisters, and friends that overflowed the family houses whether in the city winters, or at the seashore summers. Fair-haired and blue-eyed, large for her age, with exuberant spirits, she led the usual vigorous life of a child. After an elementary education in the St. Louis public schools, upon her father's moving to New York City in 1893, Julia Stimson was prepared for college at the Brearley School in New York, and entered Vassar College at sixteen years of age in the same class with her older sister who had been held back a year by illness. Thrilled by the opportunities the college had to offer, she gave her best to the new life, earning a good standing in her studies, participating in athletics and other activities and winning devoted friends. Music has always been a great interest of hers and her violin playing both in college and later gave great enjoyment, while her alto voice won her a place in the college choir and glee club.

After her graduation, in 1901, came the question of her major interest. In college, biology had shared with Greek her ardent enthusiasm. She had inherited a knack of using her hands deftly, together with a love of science; but largely influenced by her uncle, a distinguished surgeon, she accepted his advice not to decide upon a medical career before she was twenty-eight years old, and so she turned to nursing. Too young to be admitted to training for that profession immediately, she began work at Columbia University for a master's degree in biology. Interrupted by illness, she later completed the required work in St. Louis and received her M.A. from Washington University. At the same time she took up anatomical drawing and slide coloring and was employed as artist in a medical school in New York.

At the conclusion of a European trip in 1904, Miss Stimson reached her twenty-third birthday and at once entered the New York Hospital for the three years' nurses' training course. At its conclusion, after another European vacation, she accepted the superintendency of the nurses at the Harlem Hospital in New York City. She had been given a choice of three executive positions, but chose this one as it offered most varied and interesting experiences among the poor. Thus early her marked executive ability as well as her academic training, unusual for nurses at that time, brought her responsible and important work.

In 1910, Julia Stimson was called to St. Louis to develop the social service work in connection with Washington University and the Children's Hospital, and later became Superintendent of Nurses in the Washington University Training School of Barnes Hospital.

She had enrolled as a Red Cross nurse immediately after graduation and at the time of the Dayton floods, in 1912, took charge of the group of nurses sent from her district for three weeks' relief work in the flooded area. In 1916 and 1917, she helped organize the Base Hospital Unit No. 21, of which she was Chief Nurse, a Red Cross Unit to be prepared for any possible national emergency. In May, 1917, she arrived with the Unit at Rouen in France where the Unit took over No. 12 General Hospital of the British Expeditionary Force. Her letters home during this service with many particulars of this work for the year have been published in a book, *Finding Themselves.*

The following spring Miss Stimson was appointed Chief Nurse of the American Red Cross in France with headquarters in Paris, and when the Red Cross service was taken over by our government in November of that year, she was made Director of the Nursing Service of the A. E. F., with full charge of the ten thousand members of the Army Nurse Corps, then in active service with this unit. With headquarters at Tours, she maintained the work up to the front, making inspection trips reaching from Germany, where the Army of Occupation eventually was, to the Mediterranean—wherever American nurses were stationed.

Arriving in New York in July, 1919, she was summoned to Washington to become Dean of the Army School of Nursing, and a few months later was appointed Superintendent of the Army Nurse Corps. On July 15, 1920, the Secretary of War conferred upon her the rank of Major in the Regular Army, in accordance with the Army Reorganization Law which gave the relative rank of commissioned officers to the members of that corps. In 1921, in recognition of her work for nursing education, Mt. Holyoke College conferred upon her the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science.

Major Stimson's love of outdoor life led her, soon after her return to the United States, to establish with a friend and colleague in the Army Nursing Service, now known as Captain Blanche Rulon, a home some four miles out of Washington. There she finds recreation in using her hands as a carpenter, mechanic, or whatever their "Little Brown House in the Woods" may need. An excellent chauffeur, she has motored much, nor has she been deterred by the partial crippling of her left hand in an accident three years ago, when a swiftly passing touring car upset her little Ford.

Major Stimson is the author of *Nurses' Handbook of Drugs and Solutions, Finding Themselves, Letters from an American Chief Nurse in a British Hospital in France,* and many lectures, articles and papers bearing on her profession.

Major Stimson's clubs are: American Association of University Women; Cosmopolitan Club, New York City; American Nurses' Association; National League of Nursing Education; National Organization for Public Nursing.

SUSONG, EDITH O'KEEFE (Mrs. David Shields Susong), publisher, was born in Greeneville, Tennessee, February 27, 1890, the daughter of William Henry and Quincy Marshall O'Keefe. The first American ancestor of the name was Thomas Cornelius O'Keefe, who came from Glengarry, Ireland, about 1840, and settled in Virginia. He married Sarah Ingles. The Ingles came to Virginia from England in the early part of the seventeenth century; they were pioneers, founders and builders. Colonel Thomas Ingles was one of the founders of Knoxville, Tennessee, and was signer of the constitution of the vanished state of Franklin. Another ancestor, John Draper, founded Draper Meadows, Virginia. His daughter, Mary, was the first white child born west of the Alleghenies. On the maternal side, the first American ancestor was Major, the Honorable Doctor Samuel Lane, who came to Annapolis County, Maryland, in 1663. He built a beautiful home known as Hampton Court. He was noted for gallant service in Indian and Colonial wars, and many civic honors were bestowed upon him. The life of his great-grandson, Tidence Lane, constitutes an epitome of the history of his time; it is literally full of romance and adventure. The daughter of Tidence Lane, Sarah, married Zachariah McCubbin. Their daughter, Elizabeth, married Reuben Rose; and their daughter,

EDITH O'KEEFE SUSONG

Loretto, married General Thomas Dickens Arnold, one of the most influential men of Tennessee of his time, noted for his oratorical gift, unusual scholarship and legal acumen. His daughter, Martha, married Dr. John Coleman Marshall, captain in the twelfth battalion, Confederate cavalry. Their daughter, Quincy Marshall, is Mrs. Susong's mother.

Edith O'Keefe Susong is publisher and the editor-manager of *The Democrat-Sun* of Greeneville, Tennessee. She has made a notable success in the newspaper field and has the unique distinction of being the only woman in the South editing and publishing a daily newspaper. With no newspaper experience, ten years ago she took over a small weekly paper which was heavily mortgaged. Inside of five years she bought out her weekly and daily competitors, and combined the three papers into one—*The Democrat-Sun.* Mrs. Susong is also a leader in civic activities in her community and is widely known and much sought as a speaker on business topics and civic problems. The only woman member of the Southern Newspaper Publishers' Association, she has represented Tennessee on the executive board of that body, and has appeared repeatedly on the programs of press meetings in Tennessee and neighboring states. She is a director in the Chamber of Commerce of her town. In May, 1927, Mrs. Susong was elected to serve two terms as state president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs. In October, 1927, she was elected to serve a second term as state president of the Tennessee Press and Authors' Club.

Edith O'Keefe grew to young womanhood in the historical town of Greeneville, in East Tennessee. There were three younger sisters in the home and four boy cousins living in the same town. These eight children played together daily. Edith was the oldest of the eight and was the leader, dictator and director. For one of the boys to have been able to climb a higher tree, walk on a steeper or more dangerous roof, knock a ball farther, ride a wheel faster, or beat her in any race would have been a stigma she could not have borne.

Edith O'Keefe had the unusual advantage, until she was ready for high school, of being taught entirely by her mother, a brilliant woman inheriting the outstanding gifts of her Arnold ancestry. In fact, the guiding star of this young woman's life was the unfailing love and abiding faith in her kind, wise, and intelligent parents. When she entered high school in her sophomore year, she found that her preparation had been thorough and comprehensive, and she graduated with honors. Later, at boarding school, when she attended the Ellett School of Richmond, Virginia, she graduated at the head of her class.

As a child, Edith O'Keefe wrote stories for her own enjoyment. She had a fine feeling for words and thought it entertaining to choose words from the whole English language to play with. Later, she valued Latin for the insight it gave her into the derivation and use of English words. This gave her an excellent equipment for her editorial work in later years.

After a special course at Agnes Scott College at Decatur, Georgia, Miss O'Keefe returned home to take her distinctive place in the social life of Greeneville. She joined the Cherokee Club and immediately was given an active part in the club work. As an outlet for her energies and desire for self-expression, she taught in the grammar school for two years. When she was twenty-one she married David Shields Susong. Two children were born to them: Alexander, in 1912, and Martha Arnold, in 1915.

Dire changes often come at unexpected moments. This beautiful young woman, this light-hearted social favorite, suddenly found herself, without any preparation, the unwilling owner of a dying weekly newspaper with a small subscription list and an obsolete printing press. It was *The Greeneville Democrat,* just slipping into bankruptcy, with a circulation of only a few hundred, and that paid in advance and already absorbed. The only income was an occasional advertisement. Men who walked in to pay accounts, when cold cash was the thing she needed in that basement newspaper office, turned around and walked out at the first glimpse of the blonde young woman behind the antiquated press.

Among the equipment of *The Democrat* was an old country Campbell press, driven by a cantankerous gasoline engine. Of her troubles at this time Mrs. Susong says: "The first purchase I made after taking over *The Democrat* was a second-hand motor, replacing that smelling, fuming, fretful gasoline engine. I still cherish a resentment for that engine, but it was the means of destroying some of my most cherished illusions regarding the lords of creation. I advertised it for sale and soon had six prospects in line. Every man of them wanted that engine. They would come and look at it, stroke its sides longingly, while I prayerfully put it through its paces for them. Then would come the discussion of the price. The men hemmed and hawed and made offers. When they found me inexorable, every last man of them walked out, shaking their heads over the unregeneracy of women in general and me in particular. Finally, in desperation, I placed that old engine on the floor of a local hardware dealer. The next day he sold it at my price, plus his commission, to one of those very men."

*The Democrat* was published in a cellar, with limited, wornout equipment, two employees and a little advertising prestige. Oppressed by a mortgage that represented twice its real value, there was one hopeful feature. Expenses were low; her payroll thirty dollars a week, and rent fifty dollars a year. No business undertaking could have begun under more inauspicious circumstances. The young publisher possessed industry and thrift. She learned to set type, feed the press, address the mail, write all the news and editorials, and keep the books. She also sold and wrote all the advertising features.

Having a fine command of English, the owner of *The Democrat* soon found she could write acceptable advertising. She became the friend of the merchants, looked over their stock of goods, even advised them how to get rid of them. Soon she had the painful pleasure of seeing the advertisements she wrote running in the daily newspaper of the town and discovered that the advertisers did not buy space in her paper but used her ability to write advertising. This was calamity indeed.

Besides this daily competitor, there was another weekly in Greeneville which Mrs. Susong bought, together with name, good-will and equipment, and later selling what she did not need of the material at a good price. By this time the young publisher was learning her trade and how to drive a good bargain. She instituted some radical changes. The first one was in the stabilizing of prices. For the first time in the history of the town the subscription price of a newspaper had to be paid in coin of the realm and not in apples, cord-wood or potatoes. In regard to the advertising, she figured the cost of the white space, added a legitimate profit and fixed her advertising rates accordingly. She put in a price list for job printing. These methods were regarded as revolutionary by the townspeople, and in some cases met with much resentment. Sometimes a subscriber would say:

"Well, Miss Edith, if you are going to charge me $1.50 this year I am going to take *The Toledo Blade*."

She would let him walk out of the office, but the next day she would write a flattering notice of his prowess as a farmer, or whatever business he was in, and send him a marked copy. Usually he came back, renewed his subscription and added an extra subscription for his mother or his sister.

Mrs. Susong got out the first special edition ever printed in Greeneville. It was in May, 1919, the same week her new typesetting machine was installed. Due to ignorance, the gasoline pot on the machine exploded and set fire to the building, two days before the special edition was published. Undaunted, however, by this unfortunate mishap she went ahead and sold the edition on the streets at ten cents a copy, selling many of them herself. Since then she has issued several special editions of fifty or sixty pages, but none has ever looked so big or so wonderful as this first special edition, one of twelve pages.

Mrs. Susong reviews those eventful days: "I counsel women in business not to worry, but I am afraid that, with all my hope and determination to succeed, I often fail myself to follow this very good advice. I remember very well the first time I went into debt. It was not, by any means, with joyous abandon of spirit that I bought a linotype on credit. When I assumed charge of the 'weakly' little weekly, my only asset was a mortgage. How I struggled to pay a few dollars on that mortgage every week! Before it was discharged, my linotype was installed. Before the linotype was half paid for, I bought that other weekly newspaper—again on credit. Three mortgages! When I stopped to think about it I was staggered, this piling of Ossa on Pelion, creating a mountain of debt. Had I taken time to worry about it, that would have been an end to my business career. Business came to be a game and I grew to love it. I took a keen delight in making personal sacrifices to meet the interest and annual payments."

The selling of the newly acquired equipment was to her a piece of good luck, for there was the ever-present menace of the daily's popularity with the public and the fast-dying list of *The Democrat* subscribers. There were difficulties, doubt, discouragement and but little money. Making ends meet was a weekly problem. To meet this problem was an education in efficiency and economy of management during that outbreak of extravagance that followed the war. Then came her chance in an unexpected way. Her great rival, the *Daily,* had been immensely prosperous due to the wide advertising demanded by the reckless buying of the new-rich laboring class. When a reaction set in, the deflation in general business conditions caught it unawares, and it was obliged to stop publication.

The story of how Mrs. Susong bought what remained of this *Daily,* its name, good-will and equipment is a saga of the business element in Greeneville, a saga that displayed acumen, vision, penetration, and nerve. Again she bought on credit, and for a very considerable sum. News of the transfer of the *Daily* was a shock to the public. The wise-acres shook their heads, saying: "No woman, be she ever so good a business woman, can stand the strain of a daily paper. It never had been done, it never will be done."

She resolutely proceeded, confident that there was a place for a daily in Greeneville. She recognized that it was a very advantageous stand, that business would stabilize, that the worst of the slump was over. She combined the two papers under a hyphenated name, *The Democrat-Sun.*

Through the purchase of her competitor's paper, she acquired modern typesetting machines, modern equipment and modern buildings, thus she had the field to herself, but only for a brief period. Two newspapers started in competition. A semi-weekly which bit the dust in a few months, and a much-heralded and widely advertised daily which ended its existence in five months.

The publisher of a small town daily is a busy person, being consulted about public enterprises and every civic undertaking. In Mrs. Susong's case these responsibilities were increased by membership in local organizations, and in national societies. Having a gift of oratory she is in constant demand to make addresses in many cities of adjacent states.

After her many experiences in proving her ability and right to a place in the business world, she became recognized as an authority and was consulted for counsel and advice and for the cooperation of her newspaper. She became a director of the Greeneville Chamber of Commerce and expressed herself freely.

"I talk more than any of the men," she declares. When invited to address the Rotary Clubs of the state, her topic is often her native city. She is a natural booster for her home town, she takes advantage of these occasions to put Greeneville on the map.

Mrs. Susong possesses an intuitive knowledge of people that has enabled her to perfect a splendid organization, and make it work smoothly and efficiently.

Thoroughly convinced that the editorial columns of a newspaper constitute its soul, Mrs. Susong bewailed the fact that in the midst of these growing responsibilities she had so little time to write the editorials. As her business grew, the time she could devote to this phase of her work continued to be curtailed. She had hoped to be relieved of the most pressing obligations to the paper's public in order to devote the greater part of her time to writing, realizing that an editor must live more or less a cloistered life; must see, eye to eye, with the publisher. In the meantime, the situation was pressing. Where could she find an editor who could fill the immediate requirements?

This difficulty was solved by turning to her mother. Mrs. O'Keefe had been a life-long student of government, of economics, and of industry, with time for constant reading. The daughter's plea was that it would be no trouble for a woman so equipped to write the editorials. The reactions of mother and daughter to public policies were as one; both believed heart and soul in constitutional government, and in all questions that affected the body politic there was no difference of opinion. Copy written by Mrs. O'Keefe came to be part of the paper's daily routine. It was acceptable to the public and the subject of favorable comment in the press of Tennessee and other Southern states. The editorial policies of *The Democrat-Sun* came to be recognized as sound—a loyal contribution to constitutional government.

In 1924, The Inland Daily Press Association invited Mrs. Susong to address their yearly convention in Chicago—the first time a Southern publisher of either sex had ever been so honored. She told the newspaper men of the Middle West something of the history of East Tennessee, how her ancestors had fought at King's Mountain; how Greeneville was the home of Andrew Johnson who rose from the tailor's bench to the White House; how it is the center of agricultural development; the home of Tusculum College, the oldest educational institution west of the Alleghanies; a town famed as having more paved streets than any city of its size.

As requested, she gave them a recital of her experiences and difficulties and achievements which she encountered in her evolution from a woman inexperienced in any ways of business to what her hearers freely declared was a most remarkable success as a publisher. Her recital was full of human interest, wit, and commonsense. She was followed on the program by a former publisher of the New York *Globe,* and one of the best known newspaper men in America. He paid her a beautiful and exalted compliment, commending her tenacity, tact, determination and diplomacy worthy of emulation by newspaper men in general.

Ten years have passed since the young woman started out in the basement newspaper office on one of the town's side streets, with an obsolete printing press and equipment. Now, on the main street in Greeneville, next to the post office, there is a new building, the present home of Mrs. Susong's paper, *The Democrat-Sun.* The building, and the hyphenated name, are the result of these ten years of toil at the type case, and all the jobs between that and the front office. Mrs. Susong was forced into the newspaper game and now she cannot be forced out.

Her paper has a daily circulation of some forty-five hundred, and is the only newspaper in Greene County.

In reviewing her experience as a publisher, Mrs. Susong is particularly impressed by the

Florence Guertin Tuttle

advantages in the profession for women who desire to enter the field.

"Being a woman was a great handicap at first. Men could not believe that a woman could master the technique of type much less get out a paper, but all that is passed now. They thought I was playing," continues Mrs. Susong, "and did not regard me as a business factor; thought that I would soon grow tired and give it up."

The Tennessee newspapers came out recently with editorials about "A Brilliant Woman Editor." The following are excerpts from these editorials:

"The State Writers' and Authors' Club honored itself the other day when it elected Mrs. E. O. Susong, publisher of the Greeneville *Democrat-Sun,* to be its president for the coming year. Mrs. Susong has made a notable success of her newspaper at Greeneville and is entitled to all the honors that club can bestow upon her. The *Democrat-Sun* is one of the most creditable institutions of the state and is thoroughly representative of the best thought of the state and speaks for the highest type of its citizenship.

"Added to her literary attainments and the soundness of her mental equipment, Mrs. Susong always carries with her a feminine charm and a personality so attractive that even in her most robust attitudes on public questions, none, not even strangers, can ever mistake them for other than the expression of the most admirable type of American womanhood, so closely does she always adhere to the amenities that should hedge about her sex and distinguish between her manner of saying and doing things and the manner and method the less circumspect and often more reckless man employs in seeking the same end. And she is no 'pussyfooter,' either. She has opinions and she expresses them in good, expressive English, without fear and with confidence in the soundness of her convictions. The *Democrat-Sun* ought to wield a potential influence in its field, because it is generally right and always interesting and sensible."

In May, 1927, Mrs. Susong was elected to serve two terms as state president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs, and she is editor of the Tennessee Federation *Bulletin.* Mrs. Susong organized The Business and Professional Woman's Club of Greeneville, and was its first president. For two years she was secretary of the Tennessee Press and Authors' Club, and is now president of this organization, having been elected in October, 1927, to serve a second term. She is also a member of the following clubs: National League of Pen Women; Southern Newspaper Publishing Association; East Tennessee Press Association; Nolachuckee Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Cherokee Club; secretary of the Greene County Library Board; and director of the Greeneville Chamber of Commerce.

TUTTLE, FLORENCE GUERTIN (Mrs. Frank Day Tuttle), writer, lecturer, sociologist, was born in Brooklyn, New York, the daughter of Pierre A. and Lucy Henry Guertin. Her father, born at St. Hyacinthe, Canada, came to this country when a young man and settled in Brooklyn, New York. He became a successful merchant, a member of Teft, Weller & Company. On the maternal side, Mrs. Tuttle is a descendant of Patrick Henry, the Virginia statesman and orator of Revolutionary times.

Florence Guertin Tuttle is the author of a book of short stories, *Give My Love to Maria,* a work on feminism, *The Awakening of Women,* and *Women and World Federation,* published after the war, for which Chief Justice William H. Taft wrote the Foreword. She has written a great deal for the press and for magazines, discussing questions of world economics and policies. She was elected, in 1920, Chairman of the Women's Pro-League Council and became an enthusiastic worker for world peace through international cooperation and understanding. When the Women's Pro-League Council became affiliated with the

League of Nations Nonpartisan Association, Mrs. Tuttle was made Executive Chairman of the Greater New York Branch. She is a forceful and brilliant speaker on foreign affairs, has been in Geneva attending several sessions of the League of Nations and knows first-hand the working details of the League, its assemblies, its council meetings, and its Secretariat.

In many ways Mrs. Tuttle has had a unique literary experience. Her first short story took a prize in *McClure's Magazine;* her first play was accepted and produced by a B. F. Keith Theatre; her first book of essays was accepted by the first publisher who read it.

Then came the World War. The psychology of her thinking changed entirely, and she plunged into a career that has won her recognition as an international worker.

The early life of Florence Guertin began in Brooklyn where she attended school and graduated at the Nassau Institute.

In April, 1897, she married Mr. Frank Day Tuttle, Yale '87, a coal merchant of Brooklyn, the son of Ezra B. and Frances Day Tuttle. He is a descendant of Ezra Benjamin Tuttle who fought at Bunker Hill, and also, on his mother's side, from the Connecticut family of Days who count Governor Winnslow of the Plymouth Colony among their hosts of Colonial ancestors.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle's children are: Frank Day Tuttle, Jr., born in Brooklyn; Winnslow Guertin Tuttle, born at Lawrence, Long Island.

Mrs. Tuttle's literary interest expressed itself in writing and her stories found ready acceptance. Her first published story, *Give My Love to Maria,* took a prize in a competition conducted by *McClure's Magazine.* Later, two other stories also won prizes: *The French Doll's Diary,* published in *The Black Cat,* and *Cupid at Forty,* in Munsey's.

With the coming of the World War, Mrs. Tuttle's outlook on life completely changed. She was shocked by the horror of Christian nations facing each other across war trenches. Thus was born her first interest in peace, and in 1914, she joined the Woman's Peace Party under Jane Addams' leadership. Thus, too, she learned that peace could not come through talking; peace demanded constructive action on the part of governments themselves. In 1916, after reading Noel Brailsford, the English publicist, on the League of Nations, the way seemed clearer to her. She saw that peace must come through organized national agreements; that just as peace demanded international cooperation on the part of all nations, so prosperity too demanded a machinery of cooperation.

During the war period she was engaged in canteen work at Camp Upton and assisted in other activities of that period. Her mental and spiritual attitude, her personal ambition, individualism, all her narrow, nationalized patriotism became suddenly changed. She began to develop universality; she began to think in international terms. She says:

"The walls of my patriotism crumbled to include the peoples of the world. I knew I could never again write of anything, work for anything, speak for anything but practical organization for permanent world peace." In 1918, her book, *Women and World Federation,* with a Foreword by Ex-President Taft, appeared. In this she made a plea for women to work for organized world peace.

In January, 1920, armed with letters of introduction to leading officials, she went abroad to attend the assemblies of the League of Nations and to study its works at first-hand. Here she got in touch with Sir Eric Drummond, Secretary General of the Secretariat, the great body of over four hundred experts who carry on the business of the world; also with Arthur Sweetzer, the talented American in the publicity section who has done so much to establish the League and to carry it forward to its success. On her return in March, just as Mr. Harding was being inaugurated, a group of remarkable women who had won suffrage and who knew that devotion to a principle in order to carry it through to success means devotion even through failure, organized the Women's Pro-League Council and asked Mrs. Tuttle to become chairman. They organized in order to work toward dispelling malignant misrepresentations and for the entrance of the United States into the League with reservations that would make it acceptable to the American people. The Women's Pro-League Council was the first group of women to organize in the United States for the League of Nations.

Three years of uphill work followed. The subject of international cooperation tragically became a partisan question in this country. Both parties became afraid to touch it. Mrs. Tuttle's pen then became prolific in producing popular leaflets on world cooperation. She published an article, *What Every Woman Should Know,* which dealt with the economic causes of war; *What the League of Nations Has Done;* and *Fourteen Objections to the League of Nations Answered.* A pamphlet, *Concerning the World Court,* became most important because of the interest the United States was taking in the World Court. This pamphlet has been published by thousands and used by men's organizations all over the world. None of these writings were signed because, as Mrs. Tuttle says, "Men would not have been influenced by them if they had borne a woman's name." In 1926 the Senate passed the World Court bill by a vote of 76 to 17.

In 1923, Mrs. Tuttle visited the Fourth Assembly of the League of Nations, at Geneva, and remained a month during the session which discussed the Corfu crisis. She arrived in Geneva the day on which Mussolini bombarded Corfu, after his failure to collect reparations from Greece for the murder of General Tellini by Greek bandits. When the Italian officer was shot, without waiting for an investigation, Mussolini had made drastic demands upon Greece, part of which Greece had accepted. Greece, however, had not accepted the ultimatum that she must pay fifty million lire within five days. The strong man of Italy had immediately bombarded Corfu, Greece's beautiful isle of the sea, and then landed Italian troops. His government statement the next day naïvely asserted that this display of force was not to be considered an act of war but merely a method of insurance.

Greece at once brought the case to the League of Nations just as Mrs. Tuttle's party arrived. On Saturday, September first, two days before the opening of the Assembly, the tension could be felt in the Secretariat. No one denied the issue; the future of the League of Nations was at stake. Italy was no doubt an aggressor; she had broken her pledges by using force and taking justice into her own hands in the old nationalistic and individualistic fashion. Would the League have the courage to stand firmly for its principles and deal drastically with Italy? There never was any doubt about the Secretariat. It maintained its usual calm; it had been through other crises.

"This was the most exciting month of my life," Mrs. Tuttle has said. "A great power—member of the League—defied the League's power to act in the matter after Greece had done the only thing possible, which was to bring the matter to Geneva. Day by day we did not know what was going to happen. The new craft, the League of Nations, was being rocked by one of its own signatories. Finally a solution acceptable to both Greece and Italy was found by the Council of the League and the Conference of Ambassadors in Paris, who had a prior right to act on the case since the murdered general had been on his way to sit in a commission appointed by them."

In giving her impressions of this Fourth Assembly Mrs. Tuttle adds:

"There is no question that, in this acute case, the League, by its restraint and statesmanship, accomplished three things: It maintained the peace of Europe (if there had been no League to appeal to, Greece would have had to fight and perhaps would have embroiled all the world); it kept a great power, Italy, within the League, when its dictator, famous for his dislike of parliamentary bodies, was in a bad mind and likely to withdraw; and it preserved itself as an instrument of conciliation for world peace and progress. This was possible because of the happy accident of fifty-four nations being assembled at Geneva, every nation being against the aggression of Italy. Public opinion, concentrated at the center of world machinery, proved to be a force that even a dictator must bow to."

In 1923, the League of Nations Nonpartisan Association was founded by Justice John H. Clarke and Honorable George W. Wickersham to take this great question out of party politics in the United States. The Woman's Pro-League was invited to affiliate with the men's organization and to occupy their new offices. Mrs. Tuttle was made Executive Chairman of the Greater New York Branch and given the heavy task of organizing the twenty-four congressional districts of New York City for the World Court and the League, in an effort to win the principles of international cooperation as the principle of woman suffrage and prohibition was won, by political as well as educational organization.

In 1925, Mrs. Tuttle made a third trip to Geneva to attend the Sixth Assembly of the League of Nations. The young League had gained in strength and in historic achievement. The greatest diplomats in Europe attended this session. "Arbitration, Security, Disarmament," became the League's formula for peace. Because of the spade work done on these subjects for five years in Geneva, these same diplomats, Mrs. Tuttle claims, were able to go to Locarno from Geneva and to write into the new arbitration treaties a new hope for the peace of the world.

In 1926, Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle attended the famous Seventh Assembly when Germany was admitted into the League of Nations. Before an audience of 300 people, Herr Stresemann spoke for Germany and Monsieur Briand made a great oration for France, while all the world listened.

Since her return, Mrs. Tuttle has been in great demand as a speaker on international cooperation.

Mrs. Tuttle was at one time associated with Mrs. Margaret Sanger in the birth control movement but felt obliged to give up this work when called to the chairmanship of the League of Nations movement. She believes very strongly that overpopulation is one of the underlying causes of war and that the control of population is necessary to any successful movement for permanent peace.

The watchword of Mrs. Tuttle's life is real "service." She believes that there is great need of women in the international field, and American women should understand and support these great new organs, the World Court at the Hague and the League of Nations at Geneva, since they are the beginning of the substitution of law for war and the establishment of international equity and justice, and especially since President Coolidge is cooperating with most of the Commissions of the League.

On December 9, 1926, after a short illness, Frank Day Tuttle died at their home, 1120 Fifth Avenue, and since that time Mrs. Tuttle has lived at the Hotel Barclay in New York City, with her sons.

VAN BLARCOM, CAROLYN CONANT, writer, executive, and nurse educator, was born in Alton, Illinois, the daughter of William Dixon and Fanny Emelie Conant Van Blarcom. The first American ancestor on her father's side came from Blaricum, Holland, in 1635, and settled in New York, or, as it was then known, New Amsterdam. Jesse de Forest, the founder of Manhattan Island, and Hendrik Kip were other ancestors. The Van Winkles, Van Voorts, Van Ripers and other Dutch families were also among her forebears. On her mother's side, she is a descendant of Roger Conant, who came from England in 1623, sent over by the king to straighten out some misunderstandings with the

Carolyn Conant-Van Blarcom

colonists. He founded the town of Salem, Massachusetts, and became Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. An earlier English ancestor, Conant, was a member of Parliament and a friend of Oliver Cromwell, serving the Great Protector in many important capacities. A later Conant went to the Philippines and arranged their currency system, a financial service perpetuated in their coin of the realm called "conants." Alban Jasper Conant, the distinguished artist who painted five portraits of Abraham Lincoln, his personal friend, and who painted the portraits of several other noted men of the day, was Miss Van Blarcom's grandfather.

Miss Van Blarcom is one of the most widely known graduates of the Johns Hopkins Hospital School for Nurses. For several years she served in its training school as instructor and assistant superintendent and supervisor of nurses. Subsequently her field of service extended far beyond the limits of her profession. The most notable work of her early years was her investigation into the conditions of midwives in the United States, and her lone fight in an unpopular cause for the standardization in this country of midwifery through recognized training and legislative control. Under the Russell Sage Foundation she made in 1911 a survey of the status of midwives in England. For six and one-half years, Miss Van Blarcom was secretary of the New York State Committee for the Prevention of Blindness. The New York Society so extended its work under her that it became a national institution, of which she was national secretary. Miss Van Blarcom resigned in 1916 to organize the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Blindness, in Chicago, a significant step in the development of the nation-wide undertaking. During the World War Miss Van Blarcom was director of the Bureau of Nursing Service of the Atlantic Division of the American Red Cross. In 1924 Miss Van Blarcom addressed the Third English-speaking Conference on Infant Welfare, in London, which was called by the order of the king and queen.

Miss Van Blarcom is the author of *Obstetrical Nursing,* accepted as the standard treatise on obstetrical nursing in this country; widely used in England, Australia and in practically every European country, also China and other oriental countries. It is used as a textbook in Public Health Nursing in universities and in state Departments of Health. Miss Van Blarcom also wrote another and smaller book, *Getting Ready to Be a Mother,* addressed to a wider and more popular audience. Besides innumerable technical pamphlets published in professional journals, as Health Editor and Director of the Child Hygiene Department of a popular woman's magazine, she carried on for two years a far-reaching service in presenting to the laity facts on the conservation of mothers and babies. A prominent physician recently said: "Miss Van Blarcom was the first scientific health worker to make contact with the public; we of 1925 are only enlarging her sphere."

"The race marches forward on the feet of little children," quotes Carolyn Van Blarcom, and embodies therein the keynote of her long service to humanity. By a rare combination of human gifts she has been able in almost a lone fight to ameliorate the conditions of mothers and babies in the hands of untrained people—so-called midwives—and out of her piercing convictions has aroused public opinion as to the utter needlessness of the human waste resulting from the present situation. A woman of commanding presence and accustomed to the amenities of life, she has not, in her fiery zeal and hard work in the dark places, forfeited her inborn graciousness nor her broad outlook.

Cultured, poised, vivid, she is just entering middle life. Yet what she has already done in her battle to save the babies to a healthy and useful existence reads like an epic. Sacrifice and devotion she put into her significant preparation; courage and initiative into her search for truth along the uncharted paths of her profession. When the horrors of midwifery as carried on in America, uncontrolled by legislation, brought her to face the stigma of studying and practicing it in order that she might blaze the trail to a cleaner and safer motherhood for all women, her grit and unflinching independence held her steadfast against ignorant and prejudiced criticism. When the time came for her to bring her message of human conservation to the public, she took up a dramatic pen to reveal through technical pamphlets, through scientific reports in professional journals, through illuminating articles in popular women's magazines, the truth of her long combat for the babies. With exultant tongue she proclaims the rationale of her devotion:

"This service to mother and baby in the recurring romance of a new life is a participation in a miracle of breath-taking beauty; a contact with an awesome and marvelous mystery that fires the fancy like a flaming, leaping torch of inspiration." This torch Carolyn Van Blarcom raises before the young nurse who is so deeply conscious of the drudgery of her novitiate—in order that she may look beyond it to the compensation of a humane and fascinating profession.

The following commentary by Dr. Esther Loring Richards of John Hopkins Hospital reveals an intimate delineation that is cherished beyond price. Responsive to an inquiry she writes:

> "You have asked me for a pen portrait that will bring Carolyn Van Blarcom face to face with the readers of her biographical sketch. The task is impossible. No photograph has ever been able to reproduce anything more than a likeness of feature. In her the speaking voice, the gracious manner, the abundant vigor, convey impressions too subtle to be recorded except through the living presence. Under its influence one becomes aware of a great passion for life, not as a concept for philosophical speculation or a dramatic opportunity for altruism, but as an instinctive craving for the development of human possibilities. Unguided by the sustaining influence of family relationships and formal education during the adolescent period, it is significant that Miss Van Blarcom's professional interests were from the first formulated upon constructive lines beyond the vision even of her contemporaries. In every contact with nursing education, hospital organization, district health work, systematic initiative in the prevention of blindness, she has raised the standard of human values both in those who minister and those who are ministered unto. To her alone more than to any other single force in medical and nursing obstetrics in this country is due credit for an interpretation of the life of mother and child in their largest sense. From a scientific standpoint her work is characterized by exacting thoroughness, accuracy of detail, and the rare ability to strike an even balance in productiveness between faithfulness to high ideals and the utilization of existing facilities most practicable for the achievement of the greatest good. The transition from obscurity to international recognition is often bought with the price of devastating strain upon the adaptive mechanisms of an individual. One of the most remarkable facts about Miss Van Blarcom is the few scars which she bears after thirty years of struggle. With a constitutional endowment acutely sensitive to physical privation, professional misunderstanding, and that isolation of spirit which the pioneer in any sphere of activity is obliged to meet, Miss Van Blarcom has not only escaped the warping influence of inevitable experience, but she has found time amid the pressure of work to develop the cultural acquisitions of a well-balanced personality. On going into her home, one finds himself in an environment rich in the beauty and simplicity of its satisfactions. Books and etchings, carved woodwork, dainty china and hangings, give evidence of having been gathered bit by bit in moments of relaxation from the burden and heat of the day. Each represents a genuine expressive outlet for the fuller expansion of life, and as such is associated with a wealth of human contacts. The characteristics of adolescence have shaped themselves into a well-rounded maturity. Ambition for service has been forged into distinctive achievement unmarred by the bitterness of controversy or the consciousness of self-sacrifice. The quality of that service has not been strained. The work of Carolyn Van Blarcom will stand out in the history of American nursing as the quiet, untiring, intelligent effort of one concerning whom it may be rightly said that all who came under the shadow of her influence have had life and have had it more abundantly."

As an addenda to the above tribute Dr. J. Clifton Edgar makes manifest his unstinted praise for her high ideals, as follows:

> " . . . She has at all times fought for the right and the general good, and I look back upon several occasions with admiration, respect and gratefulness for the inspiration she gave me to persist in some apparently forlorn hope.
>
> "When the Committee's work was in its infancy, our suggestions in medical circles were not always received with enthusiasm—occasionally, possibly, with suspicion—sometimes with the hint that our motives were not entirely unselfish.
>
> "But it came to pass, eventually, that when we were met with a demand for authority upon such and such questions, it was Miss Van Blarcom's encyclopedic knowledge that came to our rescue.
>
> "Miss Van Blarcom had surrounded herself with so much data regarding the special work of blindness prevention, that the routine answer to uncertainties finally became—'Ask Miss Van Blarcom!' And one did 'ask Miss Van Blarcom' and did obtain correct information, as the records of the Committee will testify.
>
> "No one regrets Miss Van Blarcom's leaving us more than I do, but if it must be—'God's speed to her.' "

Carolyn Conant Van Blarcom, on her mother's side, comes from a long line of English ancestors whose interests always had been centered around the public good. Service to humanity was in her blood; also a spirited independence and generous self-sacrifice, which voiced itself when she was but a little girl in two resolutions: never to be disheartened by ill health, and never be defeated by adverse criticism or apparent failure. These axioms have seemed to render her solace even since early childhood when she was handicapped by curvature of the spine, and was thus compelled to learn her first lessons confined in bed, and, moreover, throughout her adolescent life, frail health retarded her cherished work. In spite of the fact that she had been a frail child, she was truly venturesome, just like a boy. Alas, one day, when she was seven years old her mother stepped out into the yard and was startled to see her daughter hanging head downward, swinging by her feet, from a pair of rings hung in the top of an apple tree. There came a day when her daredevil pranks brought Carolyn Van Blarcom grievous years when she was strapped flat on her bed. For a long time she wore a brace, and the family never thought she would grow up. She hardly ever went to school, but reading with her mother she early acquired a taste for fine literature, and mathematics she worked out with her college-bred father. Before she learned her letters her mother taught her to play the piano.

"It was a great privilege to be associated with my mother," says Carolyn Van Blarcom. She was a remarkable woman, this mother, who, with a home, husband and six children to look after, found time to be a fluent linguist, a delightful pianist, a sympathetic friend to the unfortunate, and so versatile and loving that she was all things to all her children. Invaluable lessons in high-mindedness and fineness of intuition were deflected from mother to daughter, and Miss Van Blarcom has always felt that it was her mother's human understanding, her social spirit, her philanthropic interest which later inspired the daughter to become a nurse. In spite of recurring illness, Carolyn Van Blarcom was in her childhood a tomboy, and quite the "enfant terrible" to her proper older brothers because she would not act like a lady. Little she cared, finding even then joy in experiencing life. She never dodged a situation, always going straight at the thing she had to do. She never entertained a thought of getting out of a disagreeable duty. She early learned that the most important progress is often the result of frustration and an indomitable spirit to overcome obstacles.

At an early age she was fascinated by religion, and at the time of a revival announced that she was converted and wanted to be baptized. She liked the idea of a white dress and the ceremony, for with all her serious outlook, she has always had a tremendous urge to beauty; seemingly a strong artistic inheritance that has constantly appeared in her life and tempered her austere sense of duty. During the religious period, again in Sunday School when every child was urged to pray aloud for what they wanted, she prayed for ornaments for the mantels of poor people, bric-à-brac representing to her mind a type of beauty needed in their sordid lives. Story after story was told of her which indicate that the child must have had a tremendous energetic force to have been so active and strikingly individual in spite of the handicap of really delicate health.

Trained by her mother, who maintained that every child should have a well-rounded fund of information and hand skill, she made her bed and cared for her own room. She learned also to cook and sew and later to trim her own hats. She liked especially cleaning house, and went about the general overhauling of attic and closets with all the thrills of an adventurous undertaking. She learned gardening and always enjoyed it. The story of *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm* might have been the story of Carolyn Van Blarcom. In fact, she was dubbed Rebecca because of her resemblance to this character of quaint originality and many friends of her training days still call her that, which in itself is a commentary on the woman.

When at the age of fourteen she was deprived by the death of her mother of her home teacher and dearest companion, she entered a private school where in spite of fragmentary educational preparation she was able to cover four years' work in two. She enjoyed the privilege of living with her grandfather, Alban Jasper Conant, the portrait painter, and her association with him was a liberal education. He was a cultivated, delightful man as well as a distinguished artist, counting among his friends many of the prominent men of the Civil War days. He had been a close friend of Abraham Lincoln, and painted five portraits of him. His painting of James McCosh, president of Princeton University, is owned by the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

Carolyn Van Blarcom's method of acquiring education through living contact persisted into her years of professional training. She always had wider interests than the curriculum afforded. The human relations fostered by her various activities to meet expenses, her clever hands which attracted the admiration of her mates, her propensity for bringing everyday things into the formal atmosphere of a technical school, her ever-present belief in the mission of beauty—all these developed her sympathies and her understanding of fellow needs and made it possible for her to retain in the midst of her institutional life full realization of normal living conditions.

Carolyn Van Blarcom was very young when she decided to become a nurse. The older members of the family gave her no encouragement, no sympathy and no assistance. True to her resolve never to be hampered by adverse criticism, she persisted. She paid her own way through the whole course of her training and made her own clothes. She spent seven years in Johns Hopkins Hospital, in training as a nurse, in occupying official positions, and in teaching. During the three years of her training she lost nearly a year because of ill health, every day of which had to be made up after graduation. When she graduated from the school of nursing in 1901, and was awarded a scholarship, she was determined to go forward in her work. Dr. Osler then tried to dissuade her in this endeavor. He insisted that she was not physically strong enough; that she would break under the strain. Little he knew of the strength of will and the high spirit that dominated her frail body.

Carolyn Van Blarcom always had an exalted view of her profession and its possibilities of salvage. Many prescient thoughts came to her during these hospital days which are radical even yet except to the few initiates. In her work in obstetrical wards, in which department she specialized, she was impressed with the rare beauty of endowment, the potentialities of some of the unmarried mothers, and questioned the wisdom of allowing sex to bulk so large in the annals of crime, where in the great majority of cases there is no crime—no moral sin.

In nursing as in teaching she specialized also in the care of mothers and babies, and the development of her sympathies and technique were fitting her for her later momentous undertaking, alone, unaided, in the face of bitter opposition and prejudiced authority—that fight of hers to raise the standards of midwifery in this country and surround it with legislative assistance and control.

After seven years in the Johns Hopkins Hospital, a call came from St. Louis to reorganize a training school for nurses in St. Luke's Hospital, and she accepted eagerly the chance for a wider field of organization and executive work. She did splendid service in St. Luke's Hospital in St. Louis until a serious breakdown in her health, which was always precarious, interrupted. A long illness of three years resulted. When she recovered she was asked to take charge of the Nursing and Purvey Departments of the Maryland Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Sabillisville. Her success there attracted attention of experts in tuberculosis, and involved her in an undertaking which she declares was the most satisfactory piece of work she ever did.

An imperative call came to her to take charge of a tuberculosis sanatorium near New Bedford, Massachusetts, and so organize it that a permanent superintendent could be prevailed upon to run it.

On a wretched, blustery January day she went to New Bedford and was driven several miles to a pathetic little place that looked like a deserted merry-go-round, consisting of a ground floor and walls that supported the roof. Inside was a stove and radiating like spokes were cots upon which lay dying tuberculosis patients, fully clothed. The mattresses were of corn husks, the bedding of thin cotton blankets and no sheets. There was one devoted little nurse and colored servants. Into the mud outside this veritable pesthouse the patients who were able to be up and act as helpers had been in the habit of emptying all refuse. The handful of well-to-do Portuguese who had tried to take care of their sick and poor realized the problem had gotten beyond them.

With almost nothing to work with Miss Van Blarcom rescued the place from its miserable state and made it livable. The patients were all from the city's poor, ignorant and unlettered, with no resources, and those who were not immediately dying had an indefinitely hopeless illness before them. To take these people from their work at the mills and set them down with nothing to do but think of their ills was ghastly. To Miss Van Blarcom it was inconceivable. She organized those able to be up and about into working squads to help her. She went over each patient, watching his temperature and pulse and regulating his work accordingly. Gradually the place was cleared. The task was to get the hopeless ones out of their clothes and into beds with sheets and pillows, generally free the place from dirt and vermin and supply comforts. She brought to bear her ingenuity in rigging bedside tables out of orange boxes, using the partition as a middle shelf and tacking oilcloth over all.

The patients took great interest in making such unusual things for the comfort of the bedridden and for the general improvement. Miss Van Blarcom went to the florists of the city and asked for cut flowers which were slightly faded and unsaleable.

With the coming of spring Miss Van Blarcom wrote to Washington for seeds and kept up her begging for supplies. She persuaded a crowd of Portuguese to blast out the largest rocks from the large lot about the place and gave them the use of half of the plot, preparing the other half for her use. Her active patients weeded and seeded grass, laid down crushed stone walks, planted flowers, shrubs and vines about the little sanatorium itself and about her shack, and made a vegetable garden. Tended entirely by the patients, this garden not only supplied the sanatorium with vegetables but left a considerable amount to sell, with a profit to pay for such expenses as sprinkling hose, lawn mower and the like. Miss Van Blarcom herself turned vendor and delivered the produce. With these practical changes came an improvement in administration and routine nursing procedure.

Those who in the past wrinkled their noses when the subject of the tuberculosis hospital came up gradually began to show interest, visit it and talk about it, until it became a community project. But it was Carolyn Van Blarcom who gave the place the boost that has resulted in the present sanatorium which receives state and governmental aid, and is the pride of the city and an outstanding example for others to emulate.

By this time the executive and organizing ability of Miss Van Blarcom were attracting wide attention and she was asked to become the Secretary of the New York State Committee for the Prevention of Blindness. The new society—it was only fifteen months old—was the first of its kind, founded and under the direction of the late Louisa Lee Schuyler, for the purpose of reducing blindness in New York. Miss Van Blarcom became intensely active in the work of investigating the causes of blindness and in educating the public to a knowledge of its prevention. She made extensive investigations, got out exhibits and pamphlets, and worked with the legislature, urging toward control. This involved questions from other parts of the country and the New York State Committee was called upon continually for aid in the various states. By 1916, the organization for this aid became so developed as to warrant a national society, of which Miss Van Blarcom was made the Executive Secretary.

Although there figure in the causes of preventable blindness, wood alcohol, industrial accidents, inadequate lighting, trachoma, Miss Van Blarcom found that ophthalmia neonatorum was by far the greatest cause; and she began to wonder why there was so much of it. She compared conditions found among the poor of New York City with the ideal conditions in Johns Hopkins Hospital obstetrical wards, where mothers and babies had adequate care and were dismissed under ideal condition.

She began to connect the dirt and filth and morbidity of the mothers with the fact that many of the poor in childbirth were under the care of midwives who were ignorant and untrained, many of them unfit physically to look after any sick person, much less a woman at such a critical time.

The terrible condition of midwives' practice in the state was found to be absolutely uncontrolled by law. A thorough survey of national conditions showed an equally bad situation. By correspondence with sixteen countries of Europe, Miss Van Blarcom, on her own initiative, collected information on the control of midwifery and found that it was a recognized aspect of care in childbirth, regarded as economical and absolutely efficient for the poor, and invariably controlled by legislation exact and paternal in its nature.

She learned that the United States was the twentieth in a list of twenty-two known countries in the loss of life at childbirth. It became apparent that the United States was the only civilized country in the world in which the birth, health and well-being of mothers and babies were not safeguarded through the training and control of midwives. To the casual observer elimination of midwives was the proper procedure, but Miss Van Blarcom soon was convinced, in view of the large foreign population accustomed to midwives in the home countries and clinging tenaciously to inherited customs, and because of the economic need for midwives among the poor, the elimination was neither simple nor easy. Clearly the only thing to do was to improve the status and personnel and training of midwives themselves by legislation. She became imbued with the idea that intelligent midwife practice was a field that should attract the trained nurse.

Miss Van Blarcom began to write pamphlets and articles for medical journals, which she distributed with the backing of the Committee. That she might have the authority of first-hand knowledge, she took out a midwife's license, the first nurse in the United States to so register. Some members of her family felt humiliated. Friends began to say that she was unbalanced. When she rose to speak, audiences murmured that she ought to be kept at home; that it was not "nice" for a young woman to talk about midwives. Those of her relatives who had begged her not to mention before their friends that she was training for a nurse and never to appear in her uniform were dismayed that a Van Blarcom should be mixed up with this "unspeakable thing." To which the determined young woman replied that she was not interested in midwives but in the saving of mothers and babies and reducing one great cause of blindness in the United States.

In 1911, with the consent of the New York Committee, and under a special grant of the Russell Sage Foundation, Miss Van Blarcom was sent to England to make a full survey of the working of the Midwives' Act, passed by Parliament in 1902, together with existing laws and details of training, licensure, supervision and control. She went armed with the best credentials and a series of questionnaires to serve as a basis for investigation.

As a direct result of her survey and her classic pamphlet, *The Midwife in England,* published by the New York State Committee on her return, Miss Van Blarcom formulated with Dr. Edgar and Miss Wald the curriculum for a midwives' school in connection with Bellevue Hospital, the first institution of its kind in this country and a definite and far-reaching step in carrying out Miss Van Blarcom's ideals. For a long time the trained nurse in America had been averse to entering this field because of the professional stigma, born of ignorance, attached to the name of midwife. But this school backed by such authority was destined to convert many, and as more nurses went into rural communities the realization was brought home to them how much more valuable their services to women could be if they were equipped with a training in midwifery. Many of the most advanced doctors advocated this training.

The rules and regulations for the registration and control of midwives adopted by the New York State Department of Health at this time were formulated almost entirely by Miss Van Blarcom. Miss Van Blarcom's further work with the committee covered, among a multitude of activities: a trachoma clinic; investigation as to the prevention of blindness caused by wood alcohol poisoning; experiments as to the effect of various methods of illumination upon the eyes of the operators. In addition she managed the publicity for the education of the public, the exhibits and lantern slides; and she also made addresses before medical societies, women's clubs, mothers' meetings, nurses' societies and other organizations. She continually wrote for various newspapers and periodicals articles on behalf of prevention of blindness.

Throughout the period of seven years, while engaged in New York working in the interest of the campaign for the prevention of blindness, she continued in her strenuous undertaking despite being bed-ridden much of the time by a persistent painful illness, yet never did that work suffer.

In 1916, Miss Van Blarcom accepted a position in Chicago as organizer and secretary of the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Blindness. It was typical of Carolyn Van Blarcom to drop work that had become easy and agreeable among appreciative friends and helpers in order to carry her enthusiasm and organizing ability where the need was greater and the field of broader scope. With her acceptance of the position as secretary of the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Blindness, she inaugurated new life-action into the work.

In fact, with admirable determination she did outside service wherever needed. She found flagrant ignoring by physicians of laws already passed by the legislature in 1910 relative to ophthalmia neonatorum, and tragic proof of laxity in using prophylactic measures in the cases of new-born babies. She brought the details to the notice of the authorities and was constantly writing reports for the newspapers to bring these pathetic cases to the knowledge of the public.

Then came the World War and Miss Van Blarcom was called to accept the directorship of the Bureau of Nursing Service of the Atlantic Division of the American Red Cross. She organized and directed the enormous and complicated undertaking of equipping every nurse who enlisted in the service even to hairpins and sleeping bags, and attending to an infinite amount of detail. When an outfitted unit of nurses was ready to sail, the ship that was to carry them over the sea was accidentally sunk in the harbor. The nurses were hauled out of the water clad in kimonas and slippers. Everything in the way of personal belongings was lost with the sunken vessel. Within twenty-four hours, however, Miss Van Blarcom had the unit refitted, ready to sail with trunks packed and every need supplied.

When the invitation came for the nurses to march in the big Red Cross parade on Fifth Avenue in 1917, almost alone she undertook not only to assemble hundreds of the nurses but to drill them in formations, until she made that division a dramatic feature of the solemn spectacle. Miss Van Blarcom always cherished a vision that she would eventually witness the nursing service marching forward, dedicated to manifold humane accomplishments. With dignity in their step and the light of satisfying adventure in their eyes, her imagination pictured them as presenting a solid front of enraptured torch bearers. Now was her vision to become a reality—the hundreds of loyal, ardent volunteer nurses marching up Fifth Avenue, organized to afford succor to suffering humanity.

Through the constant demand of those long months of service she kept at her work when her health was threatened and she was ordered away to rest. The irrepressible woman went on a speaking tour for the recruiting of nurses. In the *History of the American Red Cross Nursing* there are many references to her work and a character sketch which pays high tribute to her patriotic contribution, thus her brief contact with this organization was notable and after a year of service, illness again compelled her temporary retirement from work with the Red Cross, but upon her timely recovery her interest was renewed to the saving of babies. This time an opportunity to reach a wider field was offered. As Health Editor of a popular woman's magazine, she was able to broadcast her knowledge and experience into millions of average American homes, to instruct the average citizen on the subject of healthier babies.

The limitation of her health during her work of organizing the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Blindness and the demands of war service, had checked Miss Van Blarcom's effort to improve the conditions of midwifery, but her large mass of correspondence, asking advice, kept alive her conviction of the need and demand by a large public. Now that the pressure of long hours had relaxed, she found time to respond to calls for help in the various states where numerous organizations were trying to accomplish something with their legislatures, and continued to work in the face of terrific opposition and very little help—often real ostracism.

As if her long list of active services was not enough, Miss Van Blarcom became recognized as an author of ability with the publication of her book *Obstetrical Nursing*. Her treatment of the subject is scholarly and thorough; every aspect clearly and convincingly covered. It is the first book on maternity nursing written by a nurse from a nurse's standpoint and written with the patient's comfort always in mind.

Later, Miss Van Blarcom followed with a book on more popular lines addressed to the expectant mother, called *Getting Ready To Be* *a Mother.* As in her larger work, she emphasized the spiritual side of motherhood.

In addition to a long list of public offices which she has held from time to time, Miss Van Blarcom is a member of the following clubs: Cosmopolitan Club; Authors' League of America; MacDowell Club; American Woman's Association; Pen and Brush Club, of which she is treasurer; Women's National Republican Club; Midwives' Institute of England (Honorary).

VAN de WATER, VIRGINIA BELLE TERHUNE (Mrs. Frederic Franklyn Van de Water), writer, was born in Newark, New Jersey, daughter of the Reverend Edward Payson Terhune and Mary Virginia Hawes Terhune (Marion Harland). The first American Terhune was Albert Albertus Terhune who came from Holland about 1640, and settled in New Utrecht, Long Island. His father was a French Huguenot of Bordeaux and Aix-les-Bains, also named Albert, who fled to Holland and settled there. On her mother's side Mrs. Van de Water is a descendant of the Hawes and Pierce families. Robert Pierce came to America in 1630, from Devonshire, England, and settled in Neponset Village, Massachusetts. The Pierce homestead, built in 1640, in Dorchester, Massachusetts, is still in the family. A maternal ancestor was Thomas Smith, a brother of Captain John Smith, who settled near Jamestown, Virginia, late in the seventeenth century.

Mrs. Van de Water created a furore among magazine readers by her short story *Why I Left My Husband.* This was followed by a companion piece *Why I Left My Wife.* She featured in her subsequent fiction, for which there was overwhelming demand, significant studies of married life and has established an enviable place for herself in her field. Her work constantly appears in some of the best known magazines. She has been an editorial writer on the *New York American.*

Virginia Belle Terhune, although born in Newark, New Jersey, where her father was pastor of a large church, left her native town too early to have any but childish memories of the place. Up to the time when she left Newark she had never been to school but had received all her teaching at home from her mother and a visiting governess. Although Mrs. Terhune was an exceptionally busy woman, being at the head of many church activities, a conspicuous figure in local philanthropic and charitable work and following her profession as a writer, she found time to instruct her daughters in English studies and in French. Virginia Belle's favorite companion was a sister two years her senior, who died when the younger child was eight years old, and this loss made an impression upon her, but the depth and psychical effect were not fully appreciated until many years later.

Mrs. Terhune's serious lung trouble compelled Dr. Terhune to leave Newark when his youngest daughter was eleven years old; thus the whole family went abroad in search of health in behalf of the invalid.

In Paris, where they spent some weeks en route for Italy, Virginia was sent to school and there she not only formed associations which were to endure, but laid the foundations for the knowledge of French and an ease in the colloquial use of the language which she has never lost. After France, they went to Italy, the family settling in Rome.

As soon as Mrs. Terhune's returning strength gave evidence that the choice of an abiding-place had been wisely taken, Virginia again went to school with children of other old friends who had made the Eternal City their home for many years. Although most of the pupils were of English or American parentage, French was the language used among them, and before long it was the language in which Virginia and her sister habitually spoke, a practice they continued for years after their return to the United States. One of the child's most distinct recollections of that period is of the long, sunny Sunday afternoons when she, with her father, mother and little brother, used to escape from the throngs of pleasure-seekers in the streets and drive out to the beautiful English burying-ground on the Appian Way, under the shadow of the pyramid of Caius Cestius. There the children would roam through the pleasant paths which have about them no shade of gloom, gathering such wild daisies as grew above the dust of Keats, wondering at the roses and camellias, red and white, that bloomed all winter in the open air, and with no idea that any associations but those of loveliness and peace haunted the place.

The sister who had died was always a living loss to Virginia. She was a lonely child and her intense shyness prevented her making easy intimates of her own age. Her surviving sister was six years her senior; her brother was several years younger than she. The little girl was given even then to self-analysis and introspection and a specialist in child psychology could have seen that she was unknowingly fitting herself for that understanding of motives and of the processes of the subconscious mind which were to bear fruit in later years in the character pictures of her fiction. Her thought-experiences may have meant later mental enrichment, but she paid the price for them. She was not naturally a happy child and her self-distrust and self-depreciation grew to the verge of morbidness. It was fortunate for her that, after a few more months of foreign travel and a winter at Sunnybank, the Terhune country-place at Pompton among the hills of northern New Jersey, Dr. Terhune accepted the charge of the First Church of Christ in Springfield, Massachusetts, and moved his household there. Virginia was at once put to school with other girls of her age with whom she could form associations on a basis of permanency that had been impossible in the Continental milieu.

Then began a better time for the young girl. Although she declares that she is to this day tortured at times by shyness and diffidence which she has to struggle to conceal, these tendencies did not interfere with her making delightful friendships with girls and boys of her own age.

The five years spent in Springfield did much for her mentally and physically and were followed by perhaps the most important change in Virginia's life when Dr. Terhune accepted a call to a Brooklyn Reformed (Dutch) church. In the Brooklyn home Virginia fell, as a matter of course, into the kind of life led in those days by the daughter of a clergyman. She taught in the Sunday-school; she took part in parish work; she was a regular attendant at church services, religious and social; and in addition she had her home surroundings to occupy her closely. The vicinity of New York made it possible for Mrs. Terhune to receive her friends from that city and her Monday evenings at home, when the spacious drawing room, thronged with men and women well-known in literature, music and art, had the dignity and charm if not the name of a salon. Her able aids in entertaining were young men from the large Bible-class she conducted in her husband's church. Prominent among these was the man who was to be Virginia's husband.

Although little more than a lad at the time, Frederic Franklyn Van de Water had a charm of manner and social ease which, added to his unusual good looks, made him an attractive figure for any young girl's fancy to rest upon. Nearly five years elapsed between their first meeting and their marriage, but each had recognized his and her future fate early in the acquaintance. Mr. Van de Water belonged to an old Knickerbocker family and although not a professional man, he possessed to a remarkable extent appreciation of things intellectual in art and books as well as in music and was a trained musician and a delightful singer. Their marriage life was an ideally happy one.

For the first twelve years of their wedded life, except for a year or so in Brooklyn immediately after the marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Van de Water lived in Pompton, New Jersey, first, at Sunnybank, after that in their own home. All during this period, Mrs. Van de

Water, who was a devoted mother and bound up in the three sons who came to her within the first six years of her marriage, did little fiction writing. She had always had a facile pen, and published several promising short stories under an assumed name while she was still a girl, and had done much unsigned work on domestic topics and kindred themes. But she had never taken up literature as a profession and she was so reticent as to her private efforts in writing that even to her closest friends it came as a revelation when there appeared over the signature of Virginia Terhune Van de Water a short story, under the title, *Why I Left My Husband.* The fact that Mrs. Van de Water was known to be an exceptionally happy wife lent piquance to the subject and treatment, and when she countered with a companion piece, *Why I Left My Wife,* it was recognized that a new and promising author had arrived.

From the time of her auspicious entrance into the writing world until the present Mrs. Van de Water has been steadily in the field as the author of fiction and of occasional essays.

The tragedy of Mrs. Van de Water's life—the death, in 1917, of her husband, by which she lost not only husband and friend but the companion who most keenly appreciated and admired her work—threatened for a while to make a break in her career. But courage had been the watchword of her life too many years for her to yield to the blow and in spite of much ill-health she pulled herself together, and with the remnants of her life is weaving herself a garment of praise instead of a spirit of heaviness.

Mrs. Van de Water's joy and comfort in her sons and the beauty of her boys' devotion to her can be appreciated only by those who know the family intimately. The writing torch has been handed on to her eldest son, who stands high among the younger authors of the day.

Mrs. Van de Water's early writings were stories and essays for publication in magazines. Her work has appeared in *Good Housekeeping, Cosmopolitan, Munsey's, Scribner's Magazine, Harper's Bazaar,* the *Pictorial Review* and other periodicals. She writes fiction for an extensive newspaper syndicate. Among her contributions to literature are: *From Kitchen to Garret; Little Talks with Mothers of Little People; Why I Left my Husband; Why I Left my Wife; The Two Sisters; The Shears of Delilah; Present Day Etiquette;* and *In the Web of Life.*

Mrs. Van de Water's clubs are: Pen and Brush, Book and Craft, The Barnard Club, League of American Authors, Authors' Guild, Meridian Club.

WELCH, MINNIE ALISON (Mrs. John Marshall Welch), temperance crusader, was born in Riceville, Tennessee, October 27, 1871, the daughter of John Henry and Margaret Boger Alison. The first American ancestor of the name was William Henry Alison, of Scotch-Irish descent, who came to America from near Dublin, Ireland, in 1760, and settled in Virginia. The only son, John Henry Alison, migrated in 1815 to Raleigh, North Carolina, where Mrs. Welch's father, John Henry Alison, was born, 1844. The Alisons intermarried with the Robinson and McClellan families. On the maternal side, the first American ancestor was Adolphus Yost, who came from Holland about 1760, and settled in North Carolina. The line is to Samuel Yost, who married Louisa Boger. Their son, Moses, was Mrs. Welch's maternal grandfather. On this side, Mrs. Welch is also related to the Kings and other prominent North Carolina families.

Minnie Alison Welch has been a life-long crusader for the temperance cause. From early girlhood she was a zealous and enthusiastic worker. She was president of the Sparta Tennessee Women's Christian Temperance Union for twenty-five years. In 1917 she was elected president of the Tennessee branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, a position she has since held. She it was who helped to lead the White Ribbon ranks to victory in winning state-wide prohibition in Tennessee, in 1909. Patient, unswerving, courageous, and resourceful, of ready wit and convincing arguments, she was a power in the campaign for the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. In fact, she is credited with being one of the greatest campaign leaders in the prohibition movement. She was the first state chairman of the Women's Legislative Council, composed of all the state-wide woman's organizations, and was instrumental in bringing about its organization. She was delegate-at-large to the National Democratic Convention at New York, in 1924.

In the early girlhood of Minnie Alison, a Women's Christian Temperance organization was founded in Spring City, Tennessee, to which her family had moved. Although too young to join the big society, she was made the leader of the children's band, the Loyal Temperance Legion. This was the beginning of her long, strenuous service in the prohibition cause. "For soon after," says Mrs. Welch, "we were in the throes of a mighty conflict to rid our state and nation of the liquor traffic. During all these years many of my friends advised me to let the Women's Christian Temperance Union alone; that it was only an organization of fanatics. Particularly they said its members were not my equals socially or otherwise. Notwithstanding all these taunts, and a veritable ostracism at times from the circles to which I belonged socially, I continued my efforts."

The foundations of her interest in the temperance cause date back to her very childhood. Her mother, for years a staunch prohibitionist, had inculcated prohibition principles in the mind of her daughter. The little girl for years longed to join the Good Templars, and waited impatiently until at fourteen she would be of proper age to become a member.

So serious was this young woman in her outlook on life that her mother often said she "ought to be a missionary, because she was always so religiously inclined, and could put up such good arguments for foreign missions." Her mother, a devoted church worker, also interested in the mission work, believed that home missions should have the first attention and the first money, while "saving the heathen" appealed to the small daughter—"the poor heathen who never had had an opportunity to hear about God." In those days they had periodical religious revivals, or "protracted meetings" as they were called. For weeks afterwards, the serious child would reproduce these scenes in her play, assembling all the children of her neighborhood and having a meeting at which she herself was the preacher, did most of the singing, and finally brought them all to the mourners' bench. When they "came through" with their confessions, she would dismiss them with the admonition "Go, and sin no more."

After she became a member of the children's band of the Women's Temperance Union, she turned her reform efforts to the temperance cause. Most precocious in her zeal, she would get up medal contests among the children, train them to sing temperance songs, lead them in marches. Mrs. Welch describes the medal contests:

"The medal contests were contests in which all the readings were on the subject of prohibition. The slogan for the children was 'Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up'; their battle cry, 'Saloons, saloons must go.' The gist of all the readings was a saloonless nation. A silver medal was given to the child delivering his or her piece perfectly. Many of the children that I trained in these contests were children of saloon-keepers who often would come to the hall where the contest was held. One of a saloon-keeper's boys received a medal. His father thanked me personally for my interest in his son and said, 'If I can sell my business, never again will I sell a drink to a man or child as long as I live.' They were fine sentiment makers, these contests."

In the public schools of Spring City, Tennessee, Minnie Alison received her early formal education. But it was in the home life that she absorbed the more valuable lessons of industry and character. Her mother was a fine musician, a well-read woman and a leader in all church activities. Mrs. Welch says that if she is anything at all she owes it to this accomplished, devoted mother whom she feels she cannot honor enough.

Her father, left an orphan at an early age, had little opportunity for education. But his experiences and his keen, observing qualities had made him a very intelligent man. He came with his wife to Tennessee when they were first married, in 1849. A painter by trade, he was apprenticed to his uncle, William McClellan, of Cleveland, Tennessee. Mrs. Welch's memories of her father are most happy and lasting in their influence. She says:

"My father was considered a fine artisan. In fact, he was a born artist; could paint 'off hand' the most beautiful scenes and decorate a home beautifully—all an uncultivated talent. He was a born politician—I guess that is where I get my fondness for politics and public life. He was a Democrat of the old school and as children we were taught that to 'be a Republican was the lowest degradation we could reach.' He was not at first in sympathy with my prohibition and temperance proclivities, but I finally won him over to my way of thinking and in his last days he was a most ardent prohibitionist, and worked hard and faithfully for the election to the Senate of Edward Ward Carmack, of whom he was a great admirer."

This background of wholesome outlook on life gave young Minnie Alison most of her preparation for her great life work. In her school days, she was known as a wholesome, joyous, happy, girl. She was studious and usually led her classes. Her father owned the finest horses in the county. He taught this daughter early in life to ride horseback. She was a fine horsewoman, could ride anything that came along as well as drive any team of horses.

Minnie Alison was the eldest of seven children and when it came to being sent to college, her father, a man of moderate means, remarked one day, "I don't see how I can meet the expense." Her reply was, "I'll have an education even though I have to pay for it myself."

In 1889, she entered the Tennessee Valley College at Dayton, from which she graduated in 1891. During her college years she was a popular leader in the college debates. She liked to take the negative side because she thought it was more difficult to convince her audience. In fact, this earnest young woman always chose to do the hard things, which may account for her selecting the unpopular calling of a crusader in the prohibition cause. Her father used to say that she should study law; he even went so far as to suggest it to an old lawyer in the county, who scoffed at the idea of a "woman lawyer." "Well," said her father, "she's a great 'argufier,' even though she is a girl, and she is a descendant of Patrick Henry." She was gifted in dramatic expression, and in singing. She had a remarkably fine voice and studied both voice culture and instrumental music. She was always a leader of the choir in the churches she attended, and organist part of the time.

After graduating from college, Minnie Alison taught for a number of years in the public schools of Tennessee, until appointed to a position in the State Industrial School at Nashville, where she remained for two years. Mrs. Welch says:

"When teaching in the Tennessee Industrial School I could almost invariably pick out the students whose fathers were addicted to the use of alcohol. I firmly believe in the inheritance of a weak mind and body from drinking parents. The boys who stood lowest in their classes were often sons of drunkards or fathers who used alcohol freely—the children suffered from this indulgence. I always took advantage of every opportunity to give a 'lecture on the evils of strong drink.' Whether in class or not, I frequently asked students to sign the total abstinence pledge."

In June, 1893, Miss Alison married John Marshall Welch, a young lawyer, the son of Jasper and Judith Welch, of Sparta, Tennessee. The Welch family intermarried with the Marshall family, and it is from Chief Justice Marshall that John Marshall Welch gets his name. Through his mother, Mr. Marshall is related to the Frazier family, of Tennessee.

There were three children born of this marriage: Otto Karl Welch, born February 4, 1895, died July 30, 1895; Merle Ross Welch, born in Spring City, Tennessee, December 11, 1896; John Marshall Welch, born in Sparta, Tennessee, on February 5, 1908.

As a young woman, Mrs. Welch had intended eventually to take up a specialized missionary course. This intention was abandoned on account of her marriage. While she was always a devoted Christian girl, she never joined a church of any denomination until after her marriage. Her husband was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, which finally united with the mother church. The young couple became active members and Mrs. Welch threw herself whole-heartedly into the work of its missionary society. She was presbyterial president of the McMinnville Presbytery for five years and did wonderful service for membership at large. When she took over the organization, there were only three missionary societies in the eight counties of the presbytery. At the close of five years there was a missionary society in every church in the presbytery. A coincidence of her presidency was the fact that her husband was elected moderator. It often happened that they presided at the same presbytery; he at the men's meeting in one church, she at the women's meeting in another. Mr. Welch has since been an elder for twenty-five years.

Meanwhile, the temperance cause continued to hold Mrs. Welch's interest. In 1903, the young couple moved to Sparta, Tennessee. Very soon thereafter the Women's Christian Temperance Union sent an organizer to form a local branch, and Mrs. Welch was persuaded to become its president. The branch began with only seven members and continued with that number for two years. Sentiment was against them. They were not allowed to use the court house for their public meetings; men and women everywhere refused to give any encouragement. The small organization, however, was sowing seed in spite of opposition.

At the first state convention Mrs. Welch attended, she was made superintendent of medical temperance, a very unpopular department, as she afterward learned. But, through persistent effort, she succeeded finally in having most of the medical men of the state agree with her that liquor was not necessary as a medicine. As a result, Tennessee issues today the smallest number of liquor permits to physicians of any state in the Union.

In 1907, Mrs. Welch attended the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tennessee. Governor Patterson had long been the leader of the liquor forces, but he gave a most gracious and hearty welcome to the convention. In the course of his address he said, "You and I do not see this question alike, but I hope, as you hope, that when it is settled it will be settled right." In after years, Governor Patterson joined the Presbyterian Church, and was an ardent speaker for the Anti-Saloon League. He is now a good friend of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

This was the beginning of Mrs. Welch's state-wide work for prohibition. She became recognized by both the state organization and the people at large as a power in the cause. A woman of gentle, serene personality, but capable of vehement and logical argument, she appeared in back rooms of corner saloons, and in the sumptuous offices of important business men, always pleading the viewpoint of the wives and children.

In her modest desire not to receive too much credit for the work of the Tennessee Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. Welch likes to review the work accomplished before she came into the field and while as a young woman her leadership was localized.

The National Women's Christian Temperance Union was organized in Cleveland, Ohio, in November, 1874—the outgrowth of the crusade against the saloon started in Hillsboro, Ohio, in 1873. The crusade fires did not catch so quickly in the southern states and it was not until October 25, 1882, that the first organization was effected in Tennessee. Mrs. J. C. Johnson, of Memphis, who was the first state president, lived only six months after the State Women's Christian Temperance Union was organized. Mrs. Lide Merriwether, the second state president, officiated for thirteen years and under her leadership the work grew marvelously. Silena Moore Holman, or "General Holman" as she was often called, was the long-time president of the State Women's Christian Temperance Union. During her sixteen years in office the real fight for prohibition began. Under Mrs. Holman the work in the state continued to gain strength and the sentiment for state-wide prohibition was gradually forming. Through her influence the churches and ministers were brought to see that the time was opportune to declare for state-wide prohibition of the liquor traffic. She won the men of influence, convinced them that the forces should make the campaign for state-wide prohibition—with the women leading in the fight. The fight was begun by a strong resolution adopted at the State Convention at Columbia, Tennessee, in 1907. Then followed one of the most bitter fights that any state ever waged for a righteous cause. Families were divided and even churches were not united in the desire to free the state from legalized liquor traffic.

At this time Edward Ward Carmack came into the fight. He was senator from Tennessee and one of the most brilliant men that the South ever sent to Congress. At that time editor of the "Tennesseean," a daily newspaper published in Nashville, he waged a most vigorous fight to free the state from legalized liquor traffic. Truly his "pen was mightier than a sword." When he ran against Governor Patterson for the governorship, the state divided into the "Whites" and "Reds." The scathing, sarcastic and ironical editorials of Senator Carmack against the strong and ruthless opposition cost him his life. He was shot down on one of the prominent streets of Nashville. His slaying "added fury to the fire" and through the work of the women with many good citizens of the state, the final victory of state-wide prohibition was won. No doubt the demise of Senator Carmack hastened on the victory.

Hundreds of thousands of pages of literature were sent broadcast over the state. Men and women were enlisted for service, and speakers and workers were sent into every town and village. Petitions for state-wide prohibition were sent into every corner of the state and when the legislature of 1909 convened, these petitions with thousands of signatures began to pour in upon the members of the legislature. When the state-wide bill was to have a hearing before the legislature, women from all over the state went to the capitol and filled the galleries. Women were everywhere, begging one and then another member of the House, for the sake of his mother, wife and children to vote for prohibition. "Never!" was the reply of a frenzied man to Mrs. Welch. "Hell will freeze over before we will give up our liquor!" "There are many of you going to hell on account of your liquor," Mrs. Welch told him, "and that is why we are so interested in saving you and your children from such a fate." The women went at seven o'clock in the morning and spent the day, ordering lunch sent to them. They sang, almost uninterruptedly, "Tennessee is going dry," as well as appropriate hymns. They stayed until two o'clock the next morning when the vote was taken on the question and it was carried by a majority of ten.

The cause had won! To be sure Governor Patterson vetoed the bill. In two weeks, however, the same legislature passed it over his veto, with a still greater majority. "Prayers of thanksgiving," declared Mrs. Welch, "went up from the hearts of joy, and sounds of praise echoed and re-echoed through the halls of the old capitol. The next day the same scenes were enacted in the senate, and the bill became a law written on our statute books."

Minnie Alison Welch was among the "rank and file" that helped in the distributing of literature, arranging for speakers over the state, and organized the women of her own town and community and led a host of them to the capitol at this time.

Soon after Prohibition was adopted, the honored leader, Mrs. Silena Moore Holman, passed away. She was succeeded by Mrs. Mary P. Bang, of Nashville, a pioneer in the cause of temperance and prohibition. On account of ill health, Mrs. Bang served only two years. Mrs. Welch had been vice-president under Mrs. Bang and she naturally followed as leader and was made State President in 1917. She has now completed her tenth year as leader of the White Ribbon hosts of Tennessee.

She took office during the World War and it is said that the State Women's Christian Temperance Union of Tennessee led all other organizations in its war work, not counting the Red Cross. The members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union were 100% in their service to the Red Cross.

"It was natural for us to do 'war work,' " declares Mrs. Welch, "as we had worked through our department of 'Soldiers and Sailors' for many years. We helped to equip ambulances sent over by the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, also the field kitchens. We supported French orphans and Belgian orphans; made thousands of comfort kits for the boys in the army and navy. The local unions of the state purchased $222,000 of Liberty Bonds, bought thousands of dollars' worth of war savings stamps and contributed over $12,000 to the Red Cross." During the war Mrs. Welch also served as secretary of the Women's Council of Defense for the state.

"After the war we began to settle down to normalcy," Mrs. Welch continues. "It seemed hard to arouse the women from their apathy. They had seen and suffered so much and their courage was not so eager for expression. It was approaching the time of the Golden Jubilee of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union. This organization called upon the state to put on a five-year campaign to enlist 1,000,000 women in their ranks and secure $1,000,000 to carry on the work at home and abroad.

"Tennessee heartily entered into the plan and our state was one of the five that 'won the honors,' for many consecutive years, in having the proportionate net gain of membership for the five years; and in having reached its quota of $15,000 among the first of the states. Since that time we have gone steadily forward. In the year, 1926, we enlisted 2,163 and made a net gain of 1,000 members."

Mrs. Welch likes to recount the legislation sponsored for the state by the Tennessee Women's Christian Temperance Union: Scientific Temperance Instruction Law, in 1887; a law teaching the harmful effects of alcohol and narcotics; a law raising the "age of consent" from ten to eighteen years and subsequently to twenty-one years; the Reform School for Juvenile Offenders and a Reformatory Work House for Women Offenders, and police matrons in city courts have been secured; a Temperance Day in the public schools has also been made a law.

"All along," says Mrs. Welch, "we have sponsored laws strengthening the prohibition law until it is said that 'Tennessee has the best law enforcement of any state in the Union in regard to prohibition.' "

Following the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment, Mrs. Welch was personally active in witnessing and indicting bootleggers. It is not unusual for her to be summoned before the Grand Jury to give evidence as to what she knows in regard to illicit sale of liquor.

Mrs. Welch is a firm believer in the benefits of prohibition, saying, and proving by unquestioned facts, that it has brought the greatest prosperity financially, educationally, physically, morally and spiritually to our country. Her address at the convention held in Maryville, Tennessee, October 28-31, 1926, was said to be "one of the strongest addresses ever delivered before any body of people in the state." Her subject was "Prohibition weighed in the balance and found—NOT wanting." With the old-time crusade spirit the valiant leader urged the Tennessee White Ribbon hosts to pledge themselves anew to their slogan, "Hold Fast and Go Forward."

"The White Ribboners of Tennessee will," she proudly affirmed. "They will hold fast our law, hold fast our membership, hold fast our campaign of education of the people to the blessings of the prohibition law, hold fast their campaign of education and instruction of the youth of our state in regard to the teaching of the scientific facts in regard to alcohol, hold fast our sentiment making for law observance and law enforcement; and under the banner of the one organization that has stood for fifty years for all that is pure and good and holy in life we will go forward."

Mrs. Welch late in 1926 represented the women of Tennessee in the breaking of the ground for the famous Bryan Memorial University now building at Dayton, Tennessee, in memory of William Jennings Bryan, who, she believes, gave his life for the cause of prohibition and for what he believed to be "religious freedom."

In January, 1927, Mrs. Welch attended a conference in Washington, D. C., called by the National Women's Christian Temperance Union at which six hundred and fifty women representing forty-one states were present. As president for Tennessee, Mrs. Welch was hostess to the Tennessee representatives in Congress at the conference banquet on January 27th, at which Senator L. D. Tyson of Tennessee was one of the principal speakers.

Later in the year, Mrs. Welch represented the Tennessee Women's Christian Temperance Union and was one of the speakers at the meeting of State Federation of Women's Clubs, of which she is state chairman of the department of law observance. She also represented the State Women's Christian Temperance Union at the State Conference of Social Workers, delivering an able address at its banquet.

In a campaign headed by Mrs. Welch for new members of the State Women's Christian Temperance Union as a part of a national movement, eleven hundred and fifty new women were enlisted during 1927, Tennessee leading all Southern states in the number of new members gained, Mrs. Welch travelled over fifteen hundred miles within the state in the interests of her Women's Christian Temperance Union work, on one trip making fifteen towns, reaching twelve county seats, and averaging three addresses a day. During the sessions of the state legislature she was active in aiding in the defeat of many vicious bills and in securing some laws that would help in the educational and welfare work of the state.

At the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at Minneapolis in August, 1927, Mrs. Welch served on important committees, addressed the convention on its regular program and was chosen to represent the Southern group of states at the banquet held on the closing night. In her address she aroused much enthusiasm through her account of the part played by the South in freeing the nation of the liquor traffic.

During the forty-sixth annual convention of the Tennessee Women's Christian Temperance Union at Paris, Tennessee, in 1927, there was launched a special campaign for $25,000 to celebrate the golden jubilee of the state organization in 1931. Mrs. Welch was made manager of this campaign, the fund when raised to be used to secure state headquarters.

Mrs. Welch is a member of the following clubs: Chattanooga Writer's Club; Pen Women's Club Association of Chattanooga; Eastern Star; United Daughters of the Confederacy, Francis M. Walker Chapter; Literary Club of Sparta; Civic Music Club of Chattanooga; and several social clubs. She is also State Chairman of the Tennessee Woman's Legislature Council, composed of the eight state-wide women's organizations.

WHELAND, MINNIE NEWMAN (Mrs. Edward Franklin Wheland), philanthropist, was born April 14, 1881, near Athens, Polk County, Tennessee, the daughter of Robert Bryan and Martha Ellen Scarborough Newman. The Newman family was of English origin. The earliest American ancestor, of whom there remains a record, was Isaac Newman, who lived in Augusta County, Virginia, and later went to Guilford County, Norh Carolina. He served in the Revolutionary War. His son, Jared Newman, married Margaret Campbell, and their son was Jarrett Campbell Newman, the grandfather of Mrs. Wheland. The Newmans migrated from North Carolina to Tennessee and were among the earliest settlers in Jefferson County, Tennessee. Another ancestor was Thomas Bryant, who came from Ireland and settled in Augusta County, Virginia. The Bryants date back to the fifteenth century and trace their line to Brian Boru, an eleventh century Irish king. Thomas Bryant served as a lieutenant in the Virginia militia. He received a grant of land on September 4, 1793, in Jefferson County, Tennessee. Here he helped to organize Sevier County; he was magistrate and held the first court on November 8, 1794; he was a member of the convention, in 1796, from Sevier County, for organizing the State of Tennessee. The line of descent was to a second Thomas Bryan (the final letter "t" having been dropped), then to Mary Bryan, who married Jarrett Campbell Newman. The Newmans and the Bryans figure prominently in the history of Tennessee. They were especially interested in education. On the maternal side, the first American was Jonathan Scarborough, who came from Scotland at the close of the Revolutionary War and settled in Charleston, South Carolina, later coming to East Tennessee and settling in Monroe County and McMinnville County. His line is direct to her maternal grandfather, John Scarborough, who married Catherine Hanks of the Virginia family.

Minnie Newman Wheland has been an ispiring leader and an indefatigable worker in every movement of a philanthropic, artistic, educational and religious nature that has been launched to better conditions in her resident city of Chattanooga, Tennessee. In fact, in many of these activities it has been her far-sighted sagacity and prompt action that saw the need and set the motive forces going. A home for working girls, clinic for babies and children, vocational camps for girls and boys before the scout movement had been organized in Chattanooga, urgent civic and educational betterment—the record of her devoted service is long and is still growing. Before women had the vote, when an elective political position for women was unheard of, Mrs. Wheland consented to enter the campaign for school commissioner of Hamilton County against the strongest opposition on account of sex, and won out. She held the office for five years, insigated and pushed through the latest scientific improvements in sanitation, raised salaries of teachers, and introduced practical innovations in the curriculum. As a speaker she is in constant demand. During the war, she was appointed one of the five speakers chosen from Chattanooga to speak in the interests of various war measures. In 1920, she was elected to a seat in the National Democratic Convention at San Francisco. In 1925, she was elected president of the Kosmos Club, the largest and oldest woman's club in Chattanooga. Under her régime its new club house was bought. In May, 1927, she was elected first vice-president of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs and appointed chairman of the department of "Home Making." In October, 1927, Mrs. Wheland was elected state secretary of the Tennessee Tuberculosis Association.

Minnie Newman Wheland

Born in the old plantation home near Athens, Tennessee, Minnie Newman was scarcely five years old when the family moved to Chattanooga, and all her girlhood memories cluster round the city for which she has done so much. From her father and mother she inherited the highest ideals of truth, honor and integrity, a family heritage handed down for generations. Whatever she has achieved is due to her staunch loyalty to these ideals.

She attended the public schools of Chattanooga and continued through the high school. Hers was the first class to be put on the honor system, and she was appointed one of the five members of the student council which held the final examination for the graduating class. Always a popular leader of her class, she was its secretary through the years of the high school course. She graduated in 1900 and went to the Cooper School for Girls for special preparation for college. In 1902, she entered the Centenary College at Cleveland, Tennessee, where she specialized in music and in the Delsarte method of expression, and laid the foundation of her success as a public speaker in later life.

After a year or two of home and social life, when she enjoyed the reputation of the most beautiful girl in Chattanooga, on May 17, 1904, she married Edward Franklin Wheland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheland's children are: George Edward Wheland, born March 16, 1905; Charles Windsor Wheland, born November 3, 1908.

Noted for her beauty, her picturesque conversational powers, her big, sympathetic heart, Mrs. Wheland was a lovely and popular devotee of society for a number of years until, after the birth of her second son, she suffered a long, serious illness. There was every reason in the world against her recovery; nobody expected her to get well. It seemed a miracle that she was cured. Mrs. Wheland looked upon this recovery as a special intervention of a Divine Power to use her for some important work; that to this power she owed all—her life, her strength of purpose and her marvelous endurance. Thus was aroused in her a passionate longing to be of service to humanity. She saw a deeper meaning in life; she caught the vision of the joy of service. In this spirit she began her labor of love—her thank offering of a life's unselfish devotion—with the same winning graciousness and sweet reasonableness that made her a favorite in her wide circle of friends. She pledged herself to do whatever made for progress and uplift that came to her hand.

Vocational guidance in county schools was among Mrs. Wheland's first activities. As a member of the Parent-Teacher Association and other clubs, she was convinced that there was great need for training in vocations. She made a study of vocational guidance in the county schools and took up the matter with the state director of education for the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs. Together they secured the cooperation and help of manufacturers, who furnished expert men to go to the different schools once a week to lecture on their particular line of work. This, Mrs. Wheland was sure, would create an interest among the boys and girls and help them to select their vocations in life. Thus was paved the way for manual training, and when Mrs. Wheland became a member of the county school board, she was able to put manual training into the grade schools.

One of the great needs of Chattanooga was good living conditions for the young, ignorant girls who came to the city to work in the factories and who lived in the mill districts under the most impossible and dangerous conditions. Mrs. Wheland became chairman of a committee of the Kosmos Club known as the Child Welfare Committee, established to cooperate with other welfare work carried on in Chattanooga. Through this committee was established the home for working girls, later known as Kosmos Cottage Association. It was due to this sympathetic woman that girls without positions were allowed, temporarily, to stay in the home without charge.

Children made the greatest appeal to Mrs. Wheland. When she was chairman of the Child Welfare Committee of the Kosmos Club, the first free clinic for children in Chattanooga, was established. Two well-known specialists gave a few hours each day for the benefit of children whose parents could not afford to pay for medical treatment for them. One of these doctors gave also for this clinic two rooms in his building, equipped through donations secured by Mrs. Wheland and her committee.

As her own children grew to school age, Mrs. Wheland became interested in the conditions of the public schools in Chattanooga and began visiting them on opening days. This interest culminated in her remarkable work for the public schools of her county. In 1916, when woman suffrage in Tennessee was only a dream in the minds of so-called visionaries, Mrs. Wheland was asked to enter the campaign for school commissioner of Hamilton County against three men opponents.

A woman of domestic tastes, already busy with her philanthropic and welfare activities, she was reluctant to undertake the strenuous demands such a position would impose on her; yet the opportunity appealed to her. Here was a chance to introduce into the schools some of the things that women had discussed and favored and had found no way of securing from the men on the school board. Here she saw an opportunity and an obligation. Besides, there was her desire to help the children—all children.

She won the race. Her election was a wholesome evidence of popular sentiment in support of clean, fair, business methods in the management of educational institutions. It was also a warning that those who were charged with the administration of such institutions must avoid the very appearance of selfishness, personal aggrandizement, or individual advancement through the employment of authority or influence in connection with their official duties.

This little brown-eyed woman, with avowed fondness for dress, threw herself into this work, so absolutely strange, with a firm determination to put through the reform measures long discussed and never carried out. Fearlessly she spoke her mind. Sanitation was the first thing. The janitors rose nobly to her plans, vieing with each other to clean things up. She favored compulsory disinfecting; compulsory, free medical inspection. When it came to the matter of awarding contracts and buying supplies, she showed herself a competent economist in reducing expenses. She gave carpenters, plumbers and others in that section equal chance to bid, explaining to them that she would take as much pains to get the work done as reasonably and efficiently as if it were work in her own home. She took pains to get in touch with other women school officials throughout the South, and made a list of the improvements they had introduced.

"One objection at least to my election has disappeared," Mrs. Wheland would say laughingly, "namely, that a woman could not secure from a school board the things needed for her district. The fairness and the justice of the gentlemen in this respect has been fully demonstrated."

Another aspect of the educational question that she went into thoroughly was that of the teachers. She frankly told them that while she had nothing to do with the appointments that first year, it would be one of her duties the next year, and that neither personal friendships nor political pull would have any weight with her. Unless they were fully qualified and gave excellent service, they would no longer have their jobs. In turn, she felt that it was but fair that they should be better paid, and during her five years in office she fought for and succeeded in raising teachers' salaries from $35 minimum to $75 maximum a month, to $75 minimum to $140 maximum, in the grade schools.

This valiant little woman was the promoter of the idea to raise the poll tax and suggested that it be raised from one dollar to two dollars because it would provide about eighteen thousand dollars more annually to apply to the public schools of her county. This was strongly opposed by the board. Again she won out. The higher poll tax has now been in force many years with splendid results.

Among the many innovations that she introduced into the curriculum was a course of domestic science in the grammar schools. Domestic science had already become a great success in the high schools but Mrs. Wheland thought that the earlier years were the more impressionable; that, too, a class of children that never entered the high schools would benefit greatly.

During the war, Mrs. Wheland was county chairman for the Red Cross, Liberty Loan and War Saving Stamps activities, and a member of the National Defense and Service League. When word came for Liberty Loan campaigns to be organized, she was in California. The home people looked around for a local woman to take charge of the fourth district. They could decide on no one to compare with Mrs. Wheland and wired her to come home at once and assume this duty. Always prompt, she wired back instructions and the line-up of women she wanted. She was appointed one of the five stump speakers selected in Chattanooga for various war activities. She spoke from the running board of her car, from soap boxes on street corners, anywhere and everywhere she was needed. She was considered to be one of the best impromptu speakers in the state. She was also selected as a state speaker.

At the resignation, in 1919, of Miss Mary Lynn Stewart, the president and founder of the junior and senior branches of the Judge Howell Tatum Society, Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Wheland was appointed its president to carry on the splendid work. It had grown from twelve charter members in 1916 to a strong organization with many worthwhile deeds to its credit. Its success had won enthusiastic praise from the national officers of the Children of the American Revolution, who through the medium of its official magazine, commended its example to all branch presidents in every part of the country. The founder, to whose inspiring leadership so much of its growth and splendid work was due, felt that no one seemed to measure up to the needs of the position as did Mrs. Wheland, and, without Mrs. Wheland's knowledge, presented her name to the National Board at Washington and secured her appointment.

Mrs. Wheland has never cared for politics and was never active in the cause of suffrage, but it was almost impossible for her to keep out. Her friends continually forced her into political service because of her ability to put things through. She inherited Democratic principles from her father although she married into a Republican family, and, in 1920, she was named to represent the third district of Tennessee at the Democratic Convention at San Francisco. This was the first time that a woman had been so honored by this district. At a meeting of the Hamilton County Executive Committee a resolution was introduced providing that the delegates to the state convention be instructed to cast the solid vote of Hamilton County for Mrs. E. F. Wheland as a delegate-at-large to the national convention.

Mrs. Wheland was elected to a seat in the National Democratic Convention at San Francisco, the second woman in the entire United States to receive such an honor from the Democratic party. On account of illness she was not able to accept.

In 1925, Mrs. Wheland was elected president of the Kosmos Club, of which she had been an active and valuable member for many years, the youngest president Kosmos has ever had. The Kosmos Club is the largest oldest literary club in Chattanooga, engaged in welfare and philanthropic activities. For years it had talked of owning a clubhouse, but none of its presidents had had the courage to take the step toward buying one. When Mrs. Wheland took the chair as president, she declared that the clubhouse must be had. A committee, appointed to search for a desirable home, decided to buy one of Chattanooga's handsomest residences for twenty-six thousand dollars. Mrs. Wheland put up the first money herself. During the following year the club met every obligation, paying almost one-third of the entire amount on the house debt, and at the same time continued its philanthropic work on the usual scale. Through her enthusiastic efforts Mrs. Wheland obtained a great deal of the money for the home by soliciting donations from its members, since no member was assessed, and planned an extensive program for the winter, by which it was hoped to cancel the greater part of the remaining debt.

Mrs. Wheland possesses considerable histrionic ability. She has taken a leading part in several plays produced for charities by the Chattanooga Rotary Club. Her outstanding successes were in *The Man of the Hour, Broadway Jones* and *The Lion and the Mouse.* She has also taken active part in various pageants given by clubs and organizations of the city.

Every winter Chattanooga enjoys a season of grand opera given by the Chicago Opera Company, brought to the city by an organization of leading citizen-guarantors, of which Mrs. Wheland is a member. For five years Mrs. Wheland has been chairman of a hospitality and reception committee to receive all visitors arriving in the city to attend the opera. In this connection, the Kosmos Club, in the winter of 1924, conceived the idea of having the story and music of the best operas given every week in the auditorium of their clubhouse. These entertainments were free to all. Mrs. Wheland was acting president at the time and was empowered to carry this through. It has become a very popular source of amusement and culture.

Myriad are the organizations in which Mrs. Wheland is actively interested. She is a patroness of the Pi Beta Phi Fraternity of Chattanooga University, and helped to raise the first money that went into the building of the first fraternity house on the campus for girls. A member of the Judge David Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, she has been elected many times to represent it at the Continental Congress at Washington. She was appointed matron of honor on Admiral A. O. Wright's staff, Confederate Naval Veterans, when the Confederate reunion was held in Chattanooga in 1921.

Mrs. Wheland's work and influence, however, extend beyond her own county. In a number of movements of national scope she has secured the support of her congressman to various acts before Congress. Among these was the Bonus Bill, which was heartily approved by Mrs. Wheland. At a meeting of the James Craig Loder Post of the American Legion, she introduced a resolution in favor of the bonus and it was adopted; copies were sent to all members of Congress. She also fought for the Mother's Pension bill, Woman's Property Rights bill, and several bills to better conditions of women and children.

At the meeting of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs in Nashville, in May, 1927, Mrs. Wheland was elected first vice-president, and was appointed by the president, state chairman of the department of "Home Making." In October, 1927, she was elected state secretary of the Tennessee Tuberculosis Association.

Mrs. Wheland takes an active part in the religious life of Chattanooga and is a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. She is a member of its Foreign and Home Missionary societies, and for several years was president of the Ladies' Aid Society of that Church. She is also a member of the General Francis M. Walker Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Thus, always honest and faithful to every duty, she shows in a hundred ways her generosity, her loyalty, her consecration, her staunch character, her lovable nature, her magnetic charm. A woman friend writes of her: "She is one of those rare creatures about whom one can always discover something new to admire and love—something she is doing for humanity's sake."

WHITING, SARAH FRANCES, Sc. D., physicist and astronomer, was born in Wyoming, New York, in 1846, the daughter of Joel and Elizabeth Comstock Whiting. The first American of the name came from England in the middle of the seventeenth century. On the paternal side Miss Whiting is also descended from Elder Brewster of Mayflower fame. On her mother's side Miss Whiting is descended from William Comstock, who came to America from Devonshire, England, in 1638, and settled in New London, Connecticut. She is descended also, through maternal lines, from Elder Hunting who settled in East Hampton, New York, 1638. A Huntington, of the next generation was pastor in East Hampton for fifty years.

Sarah Frances Whiting is Professor Emeritus of physics and astronomy of Wellesley College. She is an eminent figure as a pioneer of women in science; the first woman admitted as guest to the physical laboratories of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; the first woman to develop in a college of major rank a Department of Physics into which she introduced the laboratory method, and thus established the second students' laboratories in America, at Wellesley College. She also established a Department of Astronomy in which regular daytime laboratory work was done. For forty years she was at the head of these two departments at Wellesley College, retiring in 1916.

The story of Miss Whiting's achievement begins with the enlightened policy of the founder of Wellesley College. Mr. Henry F. Durant firmly believed in women's ability as teachers and determined to give women a chance in his new college. At this time (1875) there were few women who had had college opportunities. He therefore looked for women of promising ability, with the idea of putting in their way opportunities for further training. He found this especially necessary in physics, a department of science into which few women had ventured. He was told of a teacher in Brooklyn who had chanced to be thrown into scientific circles, and who was attending the marvelous scientific lectures given in New York and Brooklyn. People spoke of her as clever, enthusiastic and fascinated by the new development of the spectroscope.

The new era of the spectroscope was recognized in England for a number of years prior to its formal introduction in America, where this new instrument was demonstrated with notable approbation in various cities. At this time Tyndall, the English physicist, came to America with his lectures on light and his stimulating influence on American science. He frankly acknowledged the greater splendor of the experiments of the American physicists. The young woman who was so thrilled with these epoch making events in science was Sarah Frances Whiting, thus Mr. Durant went to look for her to enlist her enthusiasm in this work.

From childhood Sarah Whiting had been accustomed to experimental science. Her father was a teacher of reputation in western New York, principal of a large and successful academy. He gave personal attention to the education of his little daughter, testing out with her some of his theories in the education of girls. He began her lessons in Greek when she was eight, using a primer prepared by Professor Kendrick of the University of Rochester. At the age of ten the little girl began Latin in classes with boys much older than herself.

She was still quite a child when she began to get some training in physics, helping her father get out his apparatus for lectures in natural philosophy, as they called it then. She liked to assist him in fixing the long lines for the electric shock, and then would watch with eager eyes the boys of the class trying to pull apart the Magdeburg hemispheres, and stand upon a platform held by an enormous magnet—all the amazing wonders of the early days of electricity.

In her desire to "help father" she was unconsciously preparing for an influential career. When she finished her preparatory courses, the boys who studied with her went on to college, but there was no college for the girl. However, her father continued her training in classics and mathematics, and at eighteen she was teaching these subjects in Ingham Collegiate Institute, and later in Brooklyn Heights Seminary. At Ingham the teacher of science became ill and the classes in natural philosophy and natural history were assigned to the teacher of the classics.

Miss Whiting, who had watched her father using the new laboratory methods for his preparatory school boys and had acquired some skill in handling apparatus, had no idea of following worn-out ruts. She determined that as soon as she could arrange it her pupils should have before them illustrations of the great facts of physics. She used her ingenuity, rigged up improvised apparatus, and proceeded to give her lectures accompanied by as many experiments as she could manage.

About this time the Institute purchased a South American collection of flora and fauna. Professor Orton was the collector, and Miss Whiting seized the opportunity of learning more in this department of science by assisting in the arrangement of the specimens of hundreds of birds, beasts and creeping things. Later when Professor Orton accepted a position at Vassar College, he asked Miss Whiting to become his assistant, but she valued the opportunities she was enjoying in her city position and refused the offer.

It was at about this time that Mr. Durant asked for an interview. In a letter home in March, 1875, Miss Whiting wrote:

"Mr. Durant, who is starting that wonderful college for women we are hearing so much about, came to see me. As I went down the stairs and looked through the parlor doors I caught a glimpse of a most striking looking gentleman. A wonderful head crowned with gray hair, eyes which looked not on things but through them. The interview was most interesting. I had heard of some difficulties between Mr. Durant and some of his faculty the first year, and I wanted to be sure that I could work with him. He answered my questions in such a way that I am sure I should have understood him and worked with him sympathetically instead of antagonistically in the matter at issue."

In speaking of Mr. Durant Miss Whiting urges that his absolute faith in women be made clear. When he was asked why he appointed no men on his faculty he replied, "If I appointed any men they would have the chief places for they have had the opportunities for regular training. Women can do the work and I want to give them the chance." So he picked his women teachers from those who had enjoyed exceptional opportunities and opened the way for further study.

In this interview with Miss Whiting, Mr. Durant told her that he had already made arrangements for his appointee to be the guest of the professors at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The laboratory methods of teaching physics were new, but Wellesley must adopt all the most advanced methods. Professor Pickering, who later at Harvard Observatory gave women such notable opportunities in astronomy, was then the head of the physics department in the Institute of Technology and had opened the first students' laboratory in America in this subject. Miss Whiting accepted Mr. Durant's proposition and entered upon her studies under the direction of Professor Pickering. She was the only woman in that Institute.

At this time there were no great firms of instrument makers in the country, and few importers. Much of the laboratory apparatus for Wellesley had to be made to order, and Miss Whiting declares never will she forget the chivalry of Mr. Durant who accompanied her into shops in the by-ways of Boston, often up many flights of stairs, where skilled workers, mostly foreigners, were surprised to find their patron a woman. Fortunately just at this time the great centennial exposition was opened in Philadelphia, and foreign firms sent over exhibitions of their products. Professor Barker of the University of Pennsylvania and Dr. Henry Draper, the great astronomer, introduced Miss Whiting to everything scientific at the exposition. Here were shown almost the first dynamos. Arc lights and incandescent lights were yet in their infancy. The telephone, not yet perfected, was exhibited in its barest beginnings.

At last, with these various helps, Miss Whiting collected a fine equipment of apparatus for students' laboratory work and for lecture demonstration at Wellesley College, and it was installed. In 1878, in the junior year of the first class of the college, she opened the second students' laboratory in physics in America. She visited all the New England colleges and was most courteously received by the professors, but was looked upon as something of a curiosity. After a pleasant conversation one professor said, "It is indeed something new to be talking with a lady about the Wheatstone bridge."

After thirteen years of service at Wellesley, Miss Whiting was granted a sabbatical year to study in Europe. In 1888 and 1889, she visited many scientific centers in England and Germany. Everywhere she met with courtesy, coupled with a good deal of wonderment. Many questioned if it was not too revolutionary for a woman to be engrossed in the subjects that interested Miss Whiting.

It took some years to open the doors of reluctant universities to women. In 1896, one of the great British universities where there was a great physicist was frankly opened to women, and Miss Whiting sent a note of inquiry to the professor to whom she wished to listen and received this reply: "Two years ago I should have said impossible to grant your wish; now I have nothing to say." When Miss Whiting finally matriculated this gentleman became extremely helpful and friendly.

Meanwhile, Miss Whiting had established at Wellesley College the Department of Astronomy and Astrophysics, offering a course of lectures in applied physics. A generous trustee of Wellesley, in 1895, was ready to equip fully a students' observatory in astronomy. Miss Whiting planned and completed this observatory in 1900, prepared to teach astronomy by the laboratory method, as novel a thing in astronomy as it had been in the teaching of physics so many years before. This observatory, named for the donor, together with its neighboring "Observatory House," was the gift of Mrs. John C. Whitin. It crowns the hill overlooking the meadow and the Administration Building. The main structure is reserved for apparatus. The dome itself is twenty-four feet in diameter and houses a twelve-inch refracting telescope with micrometer, spectroscope and photometer attachments. Adjoining is a room for the three-inch refracting transit and large sidereal clock. A third room is used for spectroscopic work and contains a concave grating spectroscope of six-foot focus. A dark room adjoins, which contains the necessary apparatus for the completion of experiments. The library holds the department library as well as meteorological instruments for determining the direction and velocity of wind. Miss Whiting described in detail in *Popular Astronomy* for October, 1914, the priceless accessions to Whitin Observatory.

The north-south section, added in 1904, belongs to the students. A small dome contains a six-inch telescope with driving clock and micrometer, a small transit and sidereal clock and chronograph, duplicates of the large instruments with which students may familiarize themselves with astronomical equipment. In the basement is the spectrum laboratory with apparatus for fundamental work in spectrum analysis. The main laboratory is a large, many windowed room, with a generous fireplace, chimney piece, bookcases and richly colored

Indian rugs. In this room is centered the work of the Department of Astronomy. Miss Whiting applied here the same method of instruction that she had used in the Department of Physics, offering both undergraduate and graduate courses.

When the Physical Society of America was formed in the nineties there were several hundred men among the members and not a dozen women. In the Astronomical Society of America formed a little later there existed even a more marked difference. Now the doors are thrown wide open and there are many women active in its membership.

In 1913, after thirty-seven years, the Department of Physics at Wellesley College was passed in a thoroughly modern condition by Miss Whiting to an able successor. In 1916, she retired also from the Department of Astronomy, becoming Emeritus Professor of Physics and Astronomy.

As a poineer in these two departments of science, Miss Whiting acknowledges that it has been something of a strain upon the nerves to be so often where a woman was not expected to be and doing what she was not expected to do. But Miss Whiting does not envy her successors; she feels that she has had the best of it after all; that the pioneer has the joy of the adventuring, the gratification of proving the "impossible" to be possible, the thrill of the battle, the excitment of the game and the goal won. Equality of opportunity is now freely granted after years of striving. Others who follow may go further, but their path is broad and pleasant and inviting because of the persistence and the courage and the vision of the pioneers.

Miss Whiting is a member of The Physical Society of America; The Astronomical Society of America, and The American Association of University Professors.

WILEY, ANNA KELTON (Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley), suffragist, civic reformer and philanthropist, daughter of General John Cunningham Kelton, United States Army, and Josephine Parmly Campbell Kelton, was born in Oakland, California, March 8, 1877. On her father's side the first American Kelton was James Kelton who came from Scotland, in 1735, to settle in Londongrove, Chester County, Pennsylvania, where his house is still standing. On her mother's side the first American ancestor was Alexander Campbell. The Campbell family, orginally Scotch, came from Ireland, in 1798, and settled in New York city. Mrs. Wiley numbers Revolutionary patriots among her ancestors, one of whom commanded a company at the battle of the Brandywine.

Mrs. Wiley, a militant reformer, is a product of her militant ancestry. Since her school days she has stood for progress in the understanding of liberty. She was first president of the Consumers' League in the District of Columbia, urging legislation for the regulation of unjust conditions among self-supporting women. The wife of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, she became a leader in carrying out his principles and findings as to food laws and regulations, and was for years president of the Housekeepers' Alliance, organized to remedy abuses along these lines. Believing in suffrage when still a young woman, she has always worked in the cause. In 1912, she enlisted under the leadership of Miss Alice Paul and worked for the passage of the Suffrage Amendment to the Constitution until its ratification as the Nineteenth Amendment, August 18, 1920. She picketed before the White House and, sentenced to serve two weeks in jail, she was subsequently vindicated before the United States Court of Appeals. She is a leader in the Woman's Party which is endeavoring to abolish discriminations against women before the law. Mrs. Wiley is president of the Morgan School Parent-Teachers Association, working for betterment of schools.

The childhood of Anna Kelton was spent in California where her father was stationed until transferred to Washington, D. C. Her earliest recollections were of a free, outdoor life at the Presidio, the army post in San Francisco.

General and Mrs. Kelton provided every appliance for their five children in the yard about their quarters at this post. There was sand and swings, a trapeze and a shinny pole. Their yard was always the rendezvous for all the troops of children at the post. A very happy childhood it was, with the sea breezes and California sunshine, understanding parents, and a carefree host of youngsters.

When she was eight years old, Anna Kelton left the Pacific coast to cross the continent to the Atlantic seaboard and the banks of the Potomac River. Her formal education was begun in Washington, at the Peter Force Grammar School. In 1891, she entered the Central High School where she won the Amos Kendall Scholarship. She went on to Columbian University, now George Washington University, of Washington, D. C.

Since a child she had been fond of dressing up and pretending. In her senior year, she had an interesting rôle in *The Scrap of Paper,* the Kendalls' popular play. In her freshman year she became a member of Pi Beta Phi, the oldest woman's fraternity, organized in 1867. She won the James McBride Sterratt medal for excellence in physics. In 1897, at the age of twenty she graduated, the youngest member of her class, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science. Her graduation essay was entitled *What is Liberty,* and one excerpt seems prophetic of her firm belief in the subsequent stand of the Woman's Party: "True government exists only for the protection of rights in their highest and widest sense, and finds its excuse for being in the sovereign minds of the people who created it. The law of the state is the collective will of the people, binding upon them absolutely, until in the course of time and circumstances, from being a defense it becomes a prison wall, cramping where it sought only to protect. Then, essential as law, there must exist a means to change the law by conscious and deliberate act."

She must have had some strong initiative even in her college days to have voiced such advanced sentiments as these. In this plea for the growth as well as for the protection of law did the young woman strike indeed the keynote of her life's service.

After leaving college, Miss Kelton secured immediately a position in the Library of the Department of Agriculture and with characteristic thoroughness began a library course at night in Columbian University. She also studied stenography. In 1898, she accepted a position with Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, when he was chief of the Bureau of Chemistry. But, in 1910, she was back again in the library work, this time in the copyright office of the Library of Congress. She served under Mr. Thorvald Solberg, Register of Copyrights, for ten years, first as his secretary, then in charge of the printing of the catalogue of the department.

At this time Miss Kelton's interest in suffrage took active form. It was under the guidance of Mrs. Solberg, a very remarkably gifted woman, that a group of young women from the Copyright Office used to meet at her house and discuss single tax, woman suffrage, Henry George's theories, and peace. From this group two settlement workers developed and two who afterwards became active workers for suffrage. The arguments brought against suffrage at that time were as incredible as those brought against the education of women fifty years before. Miss Kelton became president of the Elizabeth Cady Stanton Suffrage Club and worked for suffrage without intermission until the Nineteenth Amendment was ratified.

In October, 1911, she became first president of the Consumers' League in the District of Columbia, an association of buyers, or consumers, who take an intelligent and humane interest in the conditions under which the articles that they buy are made and sold. The National Consumers' League was organized in New York in 1891. At the time of Mrs. Wiley's presidency the District League was the youngest and the smallest of the fifty local Consumers' Leagues of the United States. The District League worked for the use of the

Consumers' League label on all white goods, because the label showed that the manufacturer met the requirements of the league in regard to clean and healthful conditions. The League at that time worked for a white list of retail stores, and advocated legislation for the protection of working women in the district in regard to hours and conditions of labor. They also worked to secure the half day holiday on Saturday during the summer months.

At her home, 1841 R Street, Washington, Anna Kelton married Harvey W. Wiley on February 27, 1911. Dr. Wiley was formerly chief in the Division of Chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture, where he promoted legislation in Congress that resulted in the enactment of the Pure Food and Drug Law of June, 1906, and is now (1928) the beloved advisor of millions of readers of *Good Housekeeping*. The children of Dr. and Mrs. Wiley are: Harvey W. Wiley, born in Washington, on May 16, 1912; John Preston Wiley, born in Washington on February 26, 1914.

From 1912 to 1914, Mrs. Wiley was president of the Housekeepers' Alliance of Washington and from 1922 to 1924 she again filled this office. The Housekeepers' Alliance is a group of women who aim to promote all the interests of the home by lectures and discussions, by training workers for the home, by encouraging sanitation in and out of the home, and by cooperating with other agencies having the same purpose. It has been instrumental in securing wrapped bread, in cleaning up the markets, in keeping down the price of milk and bread, in furthering the campaign for whole-wheat bread and against the use of bleached flour, in the establishment of a training school for home workers, and in all civic movements in the city with which women are connected. In these Mrs. Wiley took an active part.

In December, 1912, Miss Alice Paul went to Washington as chairman of the Congressional Committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association and Mrs. Wiley became one of her strong supporters. Under her banner Mrs. Wiley has followed ever since. Mrs. Wiley was made chairman of Hospitality, and helped find accommodations for hundreds of suffragists who came to Washington to take part in the great suffrage parade, on the eve of President Wilson's first inauguration, March 3, 1913.

Mrs. Wiley was a member of the first deputation of suffragists ever to appear before a president to ask for his support for the passage of a national suffrage amendment, President Wilson then stated that he had no opinion on the subject of woman suffrage and that he had given it no special thought. Again in June, 1914, with Mrs. Rheta Childe Doer, Mrs. Wiley led the seventh deputation of five hundred club women to see President Wilson, just after the General Federation of Women's Clubs at its biennial of that year had endorsed woman suffrage. President Wilson at that time thought suffrage was a matter to be secured by state action.

This seventh deputation met at the public library and after passing a resolution calling upon the President for action on suffrage proceeded in silent procession, one by one, stretching block after block, to the East Room of the White House. Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Ellis Logan and Mrs. Rheta Childe Dorr, spokesmen for the deputation, then presented to the President a copy of the resolution passed by the Federation at Chicago, and added their personal plea. The President replied that his position with regard to the binding power of the party platform was unaltered. He added that an additional barrier to his action was his personal belief that suffrage "is a matter for settlement by the States and not by the Federal Government." Mrs. Dorr and Mrs. Wiley then reminded the President that the constitution provided for national action on this as on other points, whereupon the President replied that he must refuse to be cross-examined and then withdrew from the room.

On January 9, 1917, President Wilson received the last deputation of women who came to ask for his support for a Federal Woman Suffrage Amendment. At that time the President told the three hundred women in the deputation that he could do nothing as the leader of his party: "My commands come from that party. It is through the instrumentality of parties that things can be accomplished. They are not accomplished by the individual voice but by concentrated action, and that action must come only so fast as you can *concert it.*"

In an effort to follow President Wilson's advice to "concert action," the next morning, January 10, 1917, twelve young women bearing banners reading "How long must women wait for Liberty" stood before the White House gates. From that time on until January 10, 1918, one year to the day, women bearing similar banners, often quoting eloquent passages from Mr. Wilson's own writings about justice, liberty and other sentiments, stood at the gates of the White House.

On January 10, 1918, the woman suffrage amendment passed the House of Representatives for the first time in the history of the measure. Mrs. Wiley took part in the picketing from time to time and on November 10, 1917, was arrested. On the following day, charged with "obstructing traffic," forty-one suffragists from fifteen states were brought to trial for carrying banners to the White House urging the President to include woman suffrage in his message to Congress. When the trial opened, the suffragists asked that the banners which caused their arrest be produced in court. Thirty-one of the banners were the purple, white and gold of the National Woman's Party; ten of them bore this slogan: "Mr. President: In your message to Congress urge the passage of the federal suffrage amendment enfranchising women." The usual police witnesses were on hand to testify that the women "obstructed traffic," and the women were prepared to defend themselves against all charges.

Sixteen women were chosen from among the group of forty-one to defend the suffrage pickets in court. Each represented a different state. Mrs. Wiley was one of these. She sat between her husband and her attorney, Mr. R. B. Dickey. The courtroom was packed; not an inch of standing room was left. The testimony of each witness was eloquent, dramatic and convincing, and brought forth all the best arguments for the enfranchisement of women. The audience was sympathetic and often broke into applause.

When Mrs. Wiley's case was called, Mr. Dickey asked if any policeman could identify the defendant. No one could. He then petitioned the judge to dismiss the case since no one knew the person who had broken the law. The judge refused. Then Mr. Dickey said, "If Mrs. Wiley obstructed traffic I will ask the officer who arrested her to indicate how long she stood with her back against the White House fence, with fifteen feet between her, and the curb, before he made the arrest." Mr. Dickey held his stop watch and in forty seconds the officer said the time had elapsed. So Mrs. Wiley was sentenced to two weeks in jail, for standing forty seconds holding the banner described above, on a charge of obstructing traffic.

When asked by the judge to speak in her own defense, Mrs. Wiley addressed the court as follows: "We took this action with great consecration of spirit. We took this action with willingness to sacrifice our personal liberty in order to focus the attention of the nation on the injustice of our disfranchisement, that we might thereby win political liberty for all the women of the country. The constitution says that Congress shall not in any way abridge the right of citizens to assemble and petition peacefully. That is exactly what we did. We peacefully assembled and then proceeded with our petition to the President for redress of our grievance of disfranchisement. The constitution does not specify the form of petition. Ours was in the form of a banner. To say that we broke traffic regulations when we exercised our constitutional right of petition is therefore unconstitutional."

Mrs. Wiley's case with many others was appealed to the United States Court of Appeals, which court, in March, 1918, handed down the decision by Judge Van Orsdel that the arrests, convictions and imprisonments were all illegal. More than five hundred women were arrested during 1917; two hundred and eighteen were brought to trial, and one hundred and sixty-eight served prison sentences, all of which were later declared illegal.

Mrs. Wiley was closely associated with the National Woman's Party in all its activities until the ratification of the Nineteenth Amendment August 18, 1920. On February 15, 1921, the Woman's Party was reorganized on a new basis and to proceed to the next logical step, namely, to try and secure the removal of all other discriminations against women before the law; in the professions, in industry, in education, in the church, in the home and in the conduct of our government.

Appearing before the Senate subcommittee on the Judiciary, February 6, 1925, Mrs. Wiley stated: "I am happy to be here on this historic day, to stand with this handful of women to present to you the great principle for which we stand. It may be that there are thousands and tens of thousands lined up against us. But that does not matter. We stand for the great principle of justice and that is so great a thing that one person plus that principle and God aiding will eventually triumph. I believe that our number now is about nine thousand. Considering that this organization picked up the torch, laid down by the brave pioneer women of 1848, I think the impetus which this movement has gained in four years is nothing short of miraculous. It is an evidence of the truth of our cause that so many have joined us in four years. The law of life is the law of change. Nothing stands still. We cannot go back to the old idea of women shut within four walls of the home any more than we can always continue in the stage of protective legislation. We must go on to the next step and hope to see all human beings develop up to the full height of their powers. We believe that responsibility and opportunity are the finest agencies in the development of human beings. The Equal Rights Amendment, by putting men and women on an equal plane, gives all human beings the fullest opportunity for this development."

Mrs. Wiley says that, having in her veins the blood of ancestors who fought in the Revolutionary War, in the war of 1812, in the Civil War; and having a brother who joined the army during the Spanish-American War and who gave his life as an outcome of the World War; and also being married to a man who all his life has fought to carry out a principle, it is but natural that she should in her adult life, aside from homemaking, direct all her energies to obtaining greater liberty for women.

At present Mrs. Wiley is taking a very active part in the betterment of schools through the Morgan School Parent-Teacher Association of which she is president. Both of her boys have been pupils at the Morgan School.

The Parent-Teacher Association of Washington, while working for the immediate improvement of conditions and equipment in the schools of the city, has the vision and hope that the work-study-play or platoon system will eventually be introduced into the Washington elementary schools. This system builds from within. It brings out and unfolds from the child the spark of originality or genius latent in the child. It does not attempt to force every child into the same mould; it does not regard each child as a human vessel into which an equal amount of knowledge is to be poured. This system has been put into practice in seventy-eight cities.

A list of Mrs. Wiley's clubs and societies includes: Pi Beta Phi Fraternity; American Association of University Women, of Washington; City Club of Washington; National

Woman's Party; Housekeepers' Alliance of Washington; Twentieth Century Club of Washington; and the Parent-Teacher Association of Washington.

### *Genealogy*

The militancy that Mrs. Wiley has inherited has been inspired by a love of justice and profound sympathy for the oppressed and unfortunate. During her youth she had always an object lesson in her father, General John Cuningham Kelton, Adjutant General of the United States Army. Born in June, 1828, he was the son of Robert Kelton, a friend and admirer of Thaddeus Stevens, in whose district he resided. The boy was thus brought in contact with the great commoner and early learned to sympathize with his efforts for justice, charity, and good-will toward all men. Throughout his noble career General Kelton showed these early influences in his long devotion to the interests of the enlisted soldier.

At the age of nineteen he was appointed, from Lancaster, a cadet at the United States Military Academy at West Point, on the recommendation of Honorable John Strohm of the eighth congressional district of Pennsylvania. Graduated in 1851, he was appointed to the infantry and stationed at Fort Snelling, Minnesota. During his frontier life his attitude toward the Indians was so consistent and just that he won their trust and friendship, and left a record of which his country may well be proud. The Indians gave him an Indian name meaning "yellow locks."

Appointed instructor at West Point in 1857, he was still there at the outbreak of the Civil War. He wrote to his father: "I hold to the Union party whatever the issue. Peace if possible! But a thirty years' war rather than secession!" The bulk of his duty during the war was serving as Adjutant General on the staff of Major General Halleck. At the close of the war General Kelton continued to serve in the Adjutant General's Department. On June 15, 1880, he was promoted to the grade of Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General. In October, 1885, he was again ordered on duty in the Adjutant General's Office, this time as principal assistant. He was promoted to Adjutant General of the Army, June, 1889. After his retirment General Kelton was made governor of the National Soldiers' Home at Washington, D. C., where he died in 1893.

General Kelton's dearest wish was to serve the interests of enlisted men. He was instrumental in obtaining legislation to remedy the evils of desertion. This legislation assured to the men discharge by purchase after one year's faithful service; the option of discharge after three years' service; an improvement in the table fare through various expedients; an adequate post canteen as a cooperative store for the purchase of necessaries at minimum cost and—most far-reaching in its beneficent results—an equitable scale of maximum punishments by court martial.

As governor of the Soldiers' Home he continued his service for enlisted men in their old age and disability. At his death the old soldiers erected a monument to his honor, a granite shaft marked the "Soldiers' Friend." It stands in the National Cemetery in Washington, D. C., a tribute to his liftime of devotion to their welfare.

General Kelton's father, Robert Kelton, was an influential citizen, a leading iron master of Lancaster County and afterward of Philadelphia. This Robert Kelton married Margaretta Ross Cuningham, daughter of General John Welsh Cuningham, who was an honored and influential citizen of New London, Chester County, Pennsylvania, and who served several years in the state legislature. Margaretta Ross Cuningham was the granddaughter of Captain Allen Cuningham, of Scotch ancestry, born in county Armagh, Ireland, who came to Chester County in 1765 and commanded a company in the Revolutionary War at the battle of the Brandywine.

General Kelton's grandfather was James Kelton, a resident of Lancaster County, for fourteen years a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

The first American ancestor of the name was James K. Kelton, great-grandfather of General Kelton, who came from Scotland, in 1735, and settled in Londongrove, Chester County, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Wiley's mother, Josephine Campbell, was a daughter of William Shaw Campbell, who was born July 26, 1818, in New York city. In 1843, he was appointed United States Consul at Rotterdam, Holland, a position which he held for twenty years. He was transferred to the consulate at Dresden, Saxony, in 1862, and remained there until 1871, when he returned to this country. While in Saxony Mr. and Mrs. Campbell were friends of King John of Saxony and were familiar figures at all court functions. Mrs. Kelton was educated in Dresden. She accompanied her father on a trip to the United States, from Dresden, in 1869, and while in America met General Kelton who afterwards became her husband. General and Mrs. Kelton were the first to be married in the English Church in Dresden, April 30, 1870.

Josephine Campbell Kelton's mother was Josephine Burdette Rabineau, of New York city, whose father was a philanthropist. He built and presented to New York city two large floating bath houses. Josephine Burdette Rabineau's mother was Catherine Stonehouse, a descendant of Captain Isaac Stonehouse who was in the Commissary Department of the Army in the War of 1812.

After General Kelton's death his widow, although the homemaker for seven children, continued to carry on her husband's work for soldiers and sailors. All her married life she has been active in the Army and Navy League, securing religious instruction and healthful recreation for soldiers and sailors at their posts and when on leave in cities. She has been instrumental in having sent to the naval vessels organs, hymn books, bibles, and good reading matter. She is an active worker in the Soldiers', Sailors' and Marines' Club in Washington, D. C., and in the Woman's Army and Navy League, the Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army and the Army Relief, all of which organizations work for the recreational and spiritual welfare of our soldiers and sailors.

WILLARD, MARY HATCH (Mrs. Henry Bradford Willard), business woman and philanthropist, was born in Jersey City, New Jersey, December 15, 1856, and died March 29, 1926. She was the daughter of Theodosia Ruggles Hatch and Alfrederic Smith. The first American ancestor of the name was William Hatch who came to this country from England with his wife, his followers and his family records in 1645, and settled in Swansea, Massachusetts. Later he went to Preston City, Connecticut. Descendants of this line intermarried with the Pratts, the Herricks and the Dennisons of Connecticut, and were influential members of their communities. On the maternal side Mrs. Willard's first American ancestors were John Alden, an Englishman, and his wife Priscilla Molines, a Huguenot refugee from Leyden, Holland, who came to America in 1620, on the Mayflower, and who were among the first settlers of Plymouth, Massachusetts. She was a descendant of Parson Robinson, the leader of the Pilgrims in Leyden, through his son who also came to America on the Mayflower. The first American ancestor of the Ruggles name came from Cambridge, England, in 1630, and settled in Swansea, Massachusetts. Barnard Castle, one of the best preserved ruins in England, was the family seat. Mrs. Willard was also related to the Croft family.

Mary Hatch Willard was lovingly called by a large clientele, "New York's professional neighbor." With a bowl of broth, a knowledge of dainty living and a native executive ability, Mrs. Willard pioneered into the commercial world thirty-five years ago and developed the Home Bureau with several contributory departments, which supplied delicacies and nutriment to the sick, and foods prescribed by physicians for infants. During the Spanish-American War, she established governmental diet kitchens for the convalescent soldiers at Montauk Point. In April, 1900, she conceived the project and had full charge of the Children's Easter Festival under the auspices of the Cuban Orphan Society for the benefit of Cuban orphans. Mrs. Willard was the inspiration of the first-aid help to Europe in August, 1914, in her call for rags to make bandages for the wounded soldiers. This, with Mary Hatch Willard as international chairman, became the Surgical Dressings Committee, which spread to nation-wide proportions and, in 1917, became a national auxiliary of the American Red Cross. Mrs. Willard also organized the French Sailors' Relief, the Comfort Packet Committee, and America's Allies Cooperative Relief. She held a high score for honors in the six medals awarded her for service in the cause of the Allies. She was the founder of the Committee of One Hundred, organized out of the little bands that worked for the nomination of Leonard Wood for President in 1920.

A young matron of social position and delightful personality, surrounded by luxury and service, Mary Hatch Willard, when adversity struck prosperity from her, ventured into the business world equipped only with a vision of service and a knowledge of dainty cooking. With these she proved that a daughter can inherit business ability from her father, who was a Wall Street banker, member of Fisk and Hatch, the banking firm which floated for the government the bonds which financed the Civil War. Subsequent success placed him among the men of wealth of the New York of reconstruction days, and the girlhood of Mary Hatch was spent in a luxurious city home in winter, with long happy summers in their stone mansion at Newport.

At Mrs. Reed's School for Girls, a fashionable boarding school of the time, Mary Hatch began her formal education. When she was sixteen she was transferred to Mrs. Benedict's School, from which she graduated with valedictorian honors. A strong religious fervor in her make-up, an inheritance from her Puritan ancestors, was fostered by her parents. With all his dominance in the financial world her father was an almost passionate reformer. This eldest daughter was her father's companion and sympathizer. She, too, had a passion for reform, or at least she felt a deep obligation to the less favored of humanity and possessed a Puritan conscience. In the days of the great evangelists, Moody and Sankey, in whose work her father delighted, she was a devoted helper in their revival meetings, playing on a melodeon of ancient pattern those inspiring, if not inspired hymns, "Hold the Fort" and "Pull for the Shore."

Mary Hatch was the second of eleven children—an interesting family of boys and girls, of individual personality and assertiveness but of strong family affection and loyalty. A beautiful record is preserved in a remarkable painting by Eastman Johnson of the family grouped in the library of their New York home. The painting, one of the artist's best, now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, presented by Mr. Frederic Hatch, to whom the brothers and sisters gave it at the time of the breaking up of the Hatch home.

In 1883, Mary Hatch married Henry Bradford Willard.

Those were days when cooking schools were new. Well-bred, cultured women were finding a field of self-support in achieving skill in the new French cooking as well as American, and teaching the art in a series of demonstration lectures offered to young matrons and older women who wanted to supplement the efforts of their cooks. Mrs. Willard's mother prided herself on discerning household management and individual entertaining, and as a young matron Mrs. Willard found an outlet for her energies in working out new decorations for her table and new combinations in the serving that made her luncheons and dinners, teas and card suppers famous among their friends.

When she heard of the cooking lessons, she dared a friend to attend a course with her. They kept their adventure a secret, practicing in their kitchens on the cooks' day out. Before long they invited their friends to dinner, preparing the dishes themselves, rare dishes that ordinarily required a chef to give them the proper touch of flavor or decoration. Later when her friend tired, Mrs. Willard became more deeply interested in cooking as an art and therefore took up a regular course in the study of specialties.

"Upon what gossamer hinges swings the door of fate." How often a trivial incident directs one's whole success. A severe illness of Mrs. Willard's sister-in-law called attention to a need which was yet to be met. Recovery of her brother's wife depended largely on proper foods. The rich concoctions of their French cook were impossible. Mrs. Willard came to the rescue. "You can trust me," she told her brother. and the nutritious diet she prepared by the physician's orders "saved a life," as the man of science stressed it.

When a few years later, deprived of her husband and fortune, she resolved to make her way by the value of her product and not by hanging on to friends, Mrs. Willard began under an assumed name, in one small room, with a few quarts of broth, a few endorsements from physicians, and a few cards announcing that she was prepared to supply hospitals, infants and invalids everywhere with proper and tasty food. At first she did the work alone. Then she shared a boy with a little tailor in the basement. When she had a whole delivery boy to herself, she felt that her business was indeed launched.

It was not long before she needed an assistant—a cook. Then she outgrew her space and moved to 15 West 42nd Street, New York, where she fitted up two rooms—an office and a kitchen. The finest broths, clearest jellies, and most appetizing soups and delicacies were made after a fashion that must be called scientific, such were the taste and care exercised in their manufacture. Every whim of the capricious convalescents' appetite and digestion was considered and catered to, and special foods prescribed by physicians for infants were prepared.

As physicians learned to rely on Mrs. Willard's food for their patients, they confided to her the difficulty of finding proper nurses. Nursing as a profession was comparatively new and no organization existed among the nurses themselves. To Mrs. Willard came the idea of a nurses' registry which would be helpful alike to physicians, nurses and invalids. At first it was only a list of reliable nurses with a record of their whereabouts at all times. It met with instant appreciation on every side. Soon arose the necessity of proper headquarters and Mrs. Willard took the responsibility of engaging a house with sleeping accommodations for fourteen nurses, a reading room, library, reception room, and a kitchen to be used at the discretion of the members.

The outcome of the nurses' registry was the beginning of an organization among the nurses. Mrs. Willard persuaded a number of the outstanding figures in the profession, who had been receiving assignments through the registry. to unite into a club and, with a house already equipped, to form the nucleus of a mutual benefit association. The club was to be known as The Metropolitan Trained Nurses Club and Mrs. Willard herself consented to act as president, treasurer and secretary. Her hopes and expectations were more than realized in spite of the difficulties always present when handling a large body of women. She had the large heart, tolerance, good sense, genuine respect for justice, and freedom from favoritism, united with the executive ability and ardent enthusiasm needed in such an undertaking.

Steadily the Home Bureau grew in scope and favor. The Bureau more and more was looked upon as a philanthropic institution rather than as a business enterprise. It was running so smoothly on its own momentum that its presiding genius was able to give her time and experience during the Spanish-American War to the service of the sick soldiers at Montauk Point, many of whom were victims of a terrible scourge of typhoid.

When the weak, languid invalid was dismissed from the hospital, he was obliged to go back to hard tack and bacon, often with disastrous results. Mrs. Willard recognized the necessity of a nourishing diet for the convalescents, not only for their better recovery but actually in many cases to save lives. In August, 1898, she went to Montauk Point. She was referred to Colonel Forwood and made the request to put up a diet kitchen. He consented and the location was mapped out. In nine days a supper of milk toast and scrambled eggs was served to about one thousand men, after which three meals a day were regularly prepared and served. Within another ten days a group of five diet kitchens with a force of several dieteticians, five volunteers and twenty cooks was established. The government soon realized the value of the work; officials were unanimous in expressions of satisfaction, and agreed that the lives of many men were succored.

Meanwhile the Home Bureau was again outgrowing its space. An entire floor had become too small and another era opened when Mrs. Willard rented a whole house on 39th Street, adding a tea room in the basement, modelled after the Dutch kitchen in the old Van Cortland mansion. The farmhouse dinners, served here by special order, became a fad.

In 1910, Mrs. Willard celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the founding of her business. Speaking of the success of her work she said: "Business men have told me that it takes twenty years for a business started without capital to grow. Everything has proved that these men were right. It has taken me twenty years to build up this business, giving it my time, my strength, and all my interest. I have never asked favors because I was a woman; for the money I took I gave value received. I have always gone to any amount of trouble to please a customer even about small articles. I like people to know that I can be depended on to get what my customer wants. These are the secrets of business success."

To her employees Mrs. Willard would explain, "The people who come to us are in trouble over illness in the household. You must understand this trouble and be sympathetic and patient." Mrs. Willard realized a neighborly instinct as well as filled a city's need. In this way she came to be thought of as a professional neighbor, and built up a neighborhood business out of a jar of soup and a handclasp.

In August, 1914, the newspapers flamed with rapidly changing events; thrilling at first with their momentous import, then horrifying with the details of human agony. Mrs. Willard's heart was sad. She must be up and doing. Eagerly she gave money and services where asked for by the friends of France and Belgium to meet some ghastly crisis; she was ever alert to find an opening that would satisfy the demand of her energies. One morning she read that the orders from Europe for gauze and cotton were so gigantic that our factories could not meet the demand. There were not enough bandages for the soldiers! Suddenly a vision unfolded itself; when as a little girl sitting on the floor in the midst of a room full of women who were cutting up old linen into bandages and picking the scraps into lint. It was in Civil War days and tiny as she was she was picking the linen in her lap and accumulating a pile of soft lint at her side. She was feeling very serious and patriotic in her zeal for the "poor wounded soldiers who were fighting for her country." Mrs. Willard smiled reminiscently, then an idea made itself manifest. Here was a similar need! An hour later she had formed her plans, written a circular and was seeking the headquarters of the Vacation War Relief Committee of the National Civic Federation of which she was a member. That afternoon subways and surface cars, busses and the streets themselves were flooded with short lengths of manila paper bearing the words, "Hurry to help the helpless. Ragtime. Rummage for rags. Ransack your ragbags. Old rags—new rags—all rags WANTED. Five million surgical dressings and bandages are needed for the wounded in Europe. Join the National Rag Campaign." There was more of the same urgent appeal and it spurred the big city into immediate action.

The next morning rags poured into headquarters on 39th Street. The house was literally swamped. The Surgical Dressings Committee was launched, with Mary Hatch Willard as national chairman, for the purpose of supplying surgical dressings for immediate use in the emergency hospitals of Europe. Mrs. Willard, with Joseph Pierre Hoguet, as advisory surgeon, organized cutting parties to make the bandages in the homes of friends, in schools, stores or meeting rooms, anywhere available. Theatrical people started their own centers under the direction of Otis Skinner and the rooms were always crowded with workers. Business men came up from Wall Street to put in their noon hour packing and stamping for shipment. The movement spread through the nation. Everything was sent to the New York depot and from there classified and labeled.

By the end of December, 1915, Mrs. Willard was made international chairman and sailed for Paris to organize a distributing bureau. During the first year the official report tells of three million, two hundred and sixty-one thousand, eight hundred forty-eight surgical dressings shipped to the war zone for free distribution. Eleven states had been organized under efficient chairmen, and five hundred subcommittees throughout the country were sending to New York tens of thousands of their contributions. Two distribution bureaus had been established in France.

In September, 1916, Mrs. Willard sailed for Europe to visit the distributing bureaus in England and France, and to organize a committee to carry on the work of a distributing depot in Italy. For six months the Belgravia Hospital Supply Depot in London had been cooperating with the Surgical Dressings Committee as its distributing bureau. Without any expense to it the surgical dressings were distributed to English hospitals in Great Britain, France, Salonica, Russia and Serbia. Mrs. Willard found few changes to be made in order to complete the affiliation with her organization.

Before leaving London, Mrs. Willard was received by Princess Christian, the president of the Belgravia War Service Depot, who asked her to speak at the semi-annual meeting, at which Her Royal Highness was to preside, to tell of the work American women were doing for wounded Tommies and their Allies.

In October, she went on to Paris to visit the distributing bureau which she found had attained a position unequalled in effective, economical administration of all American war relief work. She was amazed at the results of these ten months. Although reluctant to leave France, she was convinced that a distributing bureau should be established in Italy and at the end of November she went to Rome by automobile. She appointed the American War Relief Clearing House, which up to that time had been handling the American shipments to Italy, to act officially as the headquarters in Italy of the Surgical Dressings Committee.

Mrs. Willard's reception by the military authorities of England, France and Belgium and Italy made it possible for her to visit the hospitals in four war zones. She was allowed to go into Verdun and Goritzia, and she was received at La Panne by the Queen of Belgium. Every honor was accorded her.

Since the Surgical Dressings Committee had specialized in one line of hospital supplies only, they had become expert in the making and handling of surgical dressings. They had been called upon by the Red Cross several times to supply thousands of dressings for the Red Cross hospital units. The committee had always been dominated by a spirit of loving service and ever-ready response. They were never found wanting and supported always, with renewed enthusiasm, a call for more effort to make possible the ever-growing humanitarian work of the National Surgical Dressings Committee of America. By June, 1916, six million articles had been shipped to Europe. By May, 1917, thirteen millions, six hundred and fifteen thousand articles had been shipped. It was all due essentially to Mrs. Willard's marvelous ability to surround herself with the right people for the job and to her contagious enthusiasm which inspired her followers. Her vision was clear, she could always see a thing accomplished before it was begun and it was only necessary to set the wheels in motion.

When America went into the war it became necessary, from the standpoint of economy and efficiency, for the organizations doing independent service to unite with the American Red Cross. Besides directing the Surgical Dressings Committee, Mrs. Willard found time to organize the French Sailors' Relief, the French Comfort Packet Committee and the America's Allies' Cooperative Relief.

When the war was over, Mrs. Willard found her own business was growing and although she had efficient managers, she was not willing to relax her own responsibilities. Finding it advisable to move again, this time she bought a house, located on the same street a few doors nearer Fifth Avenue. Most of this five-story building she turned over to the business, reserving only a suite of two rooms and bath at the rear of the third story for her own use. Here she gathered her personal belongings, heirlooms and souvenirs of her full life. She reduced the routine of living to the simplest terms. However, she never relaxed her business activity, her human contacts nor her leadership in public service.

In 1920, once more a demand came for her executive gifts. Although no politician, she was an experienced civic worker and always a loyal citizen. The spring of 1920 found her saying, "If I have any organizing ability, I am going to work for the nomination of Leonard Wood. He is a true patriot and a great leader." She carried out her purpose only to find that the political machine was too entrenched in its stronghold to be ousted in such short order. Her work bore fruit in that there was organized out of these little bands of progressive Republicans the Committee of One Hundred, which is credited with being one of the most constructive movements in the political field today. At a meeting of the Committee shortly after Mrs. Willard's death, a resolution was passed testifying to the belief that without her marvelous leadership its work could not have been brought to its present secure position and usefulness and that those who "had worked under the influence of her inspiration and guidance must feel entrusted with the solemn duty and service she had planned."

Such was Mrs. Willard's striking rectitude, broad vision and willingness to subvert her own positive views to big issues, that many political friends often reflected this strength of hers in the political arena where she would have had full scope for her powers—a woman who could play life's game according to the best sporting rules and ignore any disappointment to herself. She had been so vital in appearance, so ardent in spirit, that no one realized she was in her seventieth year. There had been a summer abroad, an unusually happy, active winter when, at the dawn of a day late in March, 1926, her life story came to a triumphant close in the very zenith of its brilliant and useful career. As a political friend and co-worker expressed it, "Not every candle goes out in full flame and flaring brightly toward the end of its wick. Mrs. Willard lived fully. She achieved the inner satisfaction that comes of a wealth of service rendered to country and to individuals. Further, she was among the privileged few who lived to enjoy public recognition." Nine brothers and sisters and their families followed her coffin into St. Thomas's Church, and after them relatives and close friends, and many delegations from patriotic and civic organizations. Just as the procession was leaving the house on 39th Street, an American flag was brought with a request from the Women's Overseas Service League that the flag be placed above the bier of this representative American woman to whom love of country and service for country were synonymous. Hearts thrilled to the fitting symbol, and when Mrs. Willard was laid to rest in the Hatch plot in the old Sleepy Hollow Cemetery at Tarrytown the flag was left as sentinel floating over her grave.

Mrs. Willard held high score for honors. Six medals were given her in recognition of service to the Allies during the War, one of them the highest honor, Médaille de Reconnaissance, awarded by the French Government.

WORRELL, MARGARET HOPKINS SPERRY (Mrs. F. Brooks Worrell), lawyer, was born near Ironton, Ohio, August 16, 1870, the daughter of William Sperry and Maria Victoria Hopkins Sperry. On both sides she is descended from pioneer stock, who settled in the Ohio Valley in the early days. Her paternal grandfather, John Sperry, was a descendant of the first admiral of the United States Navy. Through her maternal grandfather, Robert Hopkins, she is descended from Stephen Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The first American Hopkins came from London, England, and settled in Massachusetts. The first American Sperry came from Londonderry, Ireland, and settled in Connecticut.

Mrs. Worrell is a Federal lawyer in the Probate Division of the Office of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior, a position that carries a heavy responsibility in determining the heirs, probating the wills and settling the claims of deceased Indians. She is the only woman in the corps of four lawyers. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1922, statistics show that each lawyer settled on an average of nine hundred and fifteen cases a year, and handled property valued at more than three million dollars. In addition to this position of responsibility, Mrs. Worrell has taken an active interest in the welfare of government employees.

Margaret Hopkins Sperry was born in a log house on a farm. Her ancestors built the house of logs cut in the forest. It consisted of four rooms, with a long lean-to at the back.

Those were the days when beautiful needlework was all the vogue and every little girl was encouraged to become proficient in the art, sewing was also a usual household necessity. It was her great-grandmother Hopkins who taught Margaret Sperry how to make the fine, delicate stitches. Very often it became necessary to do the piece of work over and over in order to encourage perfection. This renewed task brought tears of sorrow, but they did not help to lighten the task. By the time she was five years old she had pieced a quilt which was afterwards quilted and presented to her by her grandmother on her wedding day.

Margaret Sperry saw little outside the life on her father's farm until she began her education in Ironton, located on the Ohio River near the border line of West Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio. Here was the home of her grandparents, Robert and Ethaline Hopkins, whose favorite she was, and with whom she lived most of her girlhood in order to attend the public schools. Her school life was much like that of any normal American girl and most of her girlhood was spent with her grandparents while she attended the public schools. Having completed her education and during a visit to her mother's sister, who was a college professor in Lawrence, Kansas, Miss Sperry met and married F. Brooks Worrell, a Quaker. Of this marriage three children were born, only two of whom survive.

In 1894 Mrs. Worrell was left a widow without means of support and with her children

MARGARET HOPKINS SPERRY WORRELL

to rear and educate. Although in ill-health she was undaunted, and obtained a position as saleswoman in the book department of a Philadelphia store at seven dollars and a half a week. After many privations, trials and tribulations, she sought a position in the government service at Washington, passed the necessary examination, and was appointed to a clerkship at six hundred dollars per annum. Step by step she climbed upward until at the end of three years she was earning twelve hundred dollars a year. Suddenly the work ended and she was transferred to another department at the meager salary of four hundred and eighty dollars a year.

Continuing at that work for some time with apparently no prospect of early advancement, a friend advised her to obtain the position of pressfeeder in the Government Printing Office at two dollars per diem, informing her that it was an easy matter to feed a press and that she "was smart enough to learn it in a day." She applied for the position and obtained a temporary appointment, which would be made permanent if she proved efficient. Never had she seen a press in operation until the day she was ushered into that great pressroom and placed upon a seat about five feet high with the controller at her right hand and a ream of paper before her to be fed into the press.

To use her own words, "It may look easy, but it is an art; to those not learned in the matter, the paper sticks together like glue and it is impossible to lift it up and lay it down properly." Knowing that her position depended upon her becoming proficient she struggled to learn, but at first with little success. She was in despair but, hearing it reported that she would "never be able to feed a press," she determined to refute the prediction, and within a very short period became an expert, feeding five hundred sheets in twelve minutes, almost as fast as the press could be run.

During the time Congress is in session, all bills introduced each day must be printed that night. The work is very arduous, but those working at night earn slightly more than those engaged at day work. Spurred by her desire to increase her earnings, Mrs. Worrell obtained night work beginning at 11 P.M. and ending at 7 A.M., when she returned home, awakened the children, got their breakfast, and sent them off to school. In order further to increase her income, she rented out her rooms. These had to be put in order, and by the time this was accomplished it was noon and the children home for luncheon. Between luncheon and 4.30, when the children returned from school, was her only chance for sleep, then dinner, children to bed, and off on the same old round of work until complete physical exhaustion had her in its grasp.

During all this time of struggle, Mrs. Worrell had kept her name on the Civil Service roll by passing the necessary yearly examination for a clerical position, and although at one time third from the top of the list, failed to receive an appointment. Desperate over the failure of her efforts, she appealed to a friend and through his influence was given a clerical position at less than she was then earning. With that change in her status, however, she appealed to the Director of the Census for reinstatement to a former position and within thirty days received a transfer at nine hundred dollars per annum.

With the hope of raising her standing, Mrs. Worrell resolved to educate herself in the law. She felt sure that she would then be able to push onward and upward in the government service. She took up the study in the Washington College of Law, obtaining her legal education by hard study from ten at night till three in the morning. Her friends all decried the idea; even her pastor discouraged her, and all predicted she would never be able to work all day and study the greater part of the night; that she would soon give it up. But opposition and unbelief only whetted her nerve and with unflinching spirit she continued the battle and won, graduating in 1911, with the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

In May, 1912, she obtained the degree of Master of Laws, and in October of the same year was appointed law clerk in the Probate Division of the Office of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior, upon the establishment of that Division, or Court, by the Congress of the United States. Its object was to determine the heirs, probate the wills, and settle the claims of deceased Indians, under the Act of June 25, 1910.

Mrs. Worrell is the only woman in the corps of four attorneys. These attorneys should be more properly termed judges, for the reason that they review the testimony and evidence obtained by seventeen lawyers sent into the Indian country to hold the hearings and obtain evidence necessary in order to render a decision which the law and the facts in each case may warrant. The decision so rendered, when signed by the Secretary of the Interior, is final and no Court may review or set aside the decision except the Supreme Court of the United States. Statistics show that each attorney settles on an average of nine hundred and fifty cases a year, the property value of which is more than three million dollars.

Mrs. Worrell says, "The work is very alluring because there is so much human interest connected with almost every case. For instance, the old Indians used to have a number of wives, and children with all of them. In such a case, instead of giving the entire one-third of his estate to one wife, it is divided among them all in equal shares. Then, again, Indian custom marriages and divorces are recognized as legal. Such marriages are similar to the old common-law marriage. When an Indian wanted a divorce he just separated from his wife, or as he would say, 'threw her away,' and began living with another woman. The wife could just as easily divorce her husband. Considering those customs it is surprising to find great numbers who lived together during their entire lives."

In addition to her work in the Probate Division, Mrs. Worrell has taken an active interest in the welfare of government employees, so much so, that in 1923, over five thousand signed a petition requesting her to appear in their behalf before the Joint Committee of the Civil Service of Congress relative to the Retirement and Classification Acts. She drafted several bills and was successful in that the greater part was adopted by said Committee and placed on the calendar for enactment into law.

She organized "The Wheel of Progress," a nonsectarian, nonpartisan organization dedicated to the promotion of the principles of democracy as may best serve the development of humanity, and insure the safety and stability of our governmental institutions through an enlightened citizenship. The object of this movement is to unite the women of the country, regardless of party affiliation, in order that a balance of power may be established to protect the rights, advance the interests and promote the welfare of the citizens of this republic, and to inform our legislators, whenever the necessity shall arise, what the womanhood of the country desires to be done in any given circumstance. It desires to coordinate all women's clubs and organizations to that end without running counter to their prescribed work.

Believing that the failure of more than fifty percent of the American electorate to exercise the franchise is a menace to representative government, and in furtherance of the aims of this organization, "The Wheel of Progress," has established a permanent prize in the form of a loving cup to be bestowed in national election years upon the state that polls the largest number of votes in proportion to voting population. The cup will be forwarded to the governor of the winning state, to be held in his state capitol by him and his successors until won by another state.

The cup will be colossal size, magnificent in design and appointments, in every way be-fitting the richest and mightiest nation of the earth, and will contain some such inscription as the following:

> "Presented by The Wheel of Progress to the State of the American Union winning first place in the exercise of the highest privilege of a democracy—the elective franchise.
>
> Silently, one by one the bits of paper fall,
> Like snow flakes on the sod,
> Executing the free man's will
> As lightnings do the will of God."

In addition to this grand prize lesser replicas will be awarded the county in each state, and the voting precinct in each county that poll the most votes according to voting population.

Mrs. Worrell is a charter member of the Women's City Club of Washington; The Ohio Society; The Congressional Union; The Federal Employees' Union; The National Woman's Party; The Home Club and The Lafayette Square Players. She is also a member of the College Women's Club; The Anthony Foundation; The University Women's Club; the Ellen Spencer Mussey Tent; Daughters of Veterans, and many other societies and organizations. She was one of the moving forces behind the Coolidge-Whaley Bill before Congress in 1925, and in any cause she deems just and proper she can be counted upon to give her undivided support.

WRIGHT, VERDA ALLISON (Mrs. Neill Wright), was born in Rising Fawn, Georgia, January 30, 1886, the daughter of John Samuel and Nannie Virginia Wise Allison. The first American of the name was John Allison, who came from England in 1620 and settled in North Carolina. On the maternal side the first American ancestor was Henry Wise, who came from England in the late seventeenth century and settled in Virginia. The family numbered many statesmen and military officers in its long line, who were related to the prominent Colonial settlers of Virginia.

Verda Allison Wright is State Chairman of Club Extension of the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs. She is a prominent club worker and politician, filling many important offices. Three times elected to the Democratic State Executive Committee, she has been indefatigable in her work for her party; she was delegate to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco in 1920, and delegate-at-large to the Democratic National Convention of 1924 in New York. In 1921, she was appointed by Governor Roberts of Tennessee to the State Board of Education, the first woman member, and, in 1925, again appointed by Governor Austin Peay for a term of six years. During the great war, she served on the Council of Defense, on the Liberty Loan Drives and for the French orphans, securing homes for one hundred and fifteen of the latter. She was first vice-president of the Tennessee League of Women Voters. Mrs. Wright was first woman secretary of the State Democratic Executive Committee, and Vice-chairman of the State Democratic Committee from 1924 to 1926, and in active charge of women's work in the state. She was State Manager for General Tyson in the primary running for United States Senate in 1924, directing activities among the women of the state from headquarters in Nashville. This was the first time the women were considered of sufficient importance to have state headquarters. Mrs. Wright was appointed by Governor Austin Peay on October 1, 1926, as official representative from Tennessee to greet Queen Marie of Roumania on her visit to New York, carrying the Governor's personal message of greetings from the citizens of Tennessee and bringing back the queen's message.

Verda Allison, the third child of a family of nine, spent her early girlhood in the lovely Southern town of Rising Fawn, Georgia. For years her father was Clerk of the Superior and County Court. The little village of Rising

Fawn was chiefly peopled by the Allisons, a large family, all of sturdy pioneer, Puritan stock. One of John Samuel Allison's brothers, now residing in Chattanooga, became a prominent judge; another entered the ministry; some were content with tilling their many acres. The sisters, who married professional men, generally moved away from the village. Always in the memory of Verda Allison was the picture of the large family around the fireside. She was perhaps closest in her association with her sister, Zetta, who was two years younger. In resemblance she and her sister, May, the film star, are greatly alike, both are of the blonde type.

When she started to grammar school at the age of eight she was already in the "fifth reader." A timid and sensitive child, the first time she was called upon to recite, she burst into tears, and this sensitiveness lingered until she was grown up. After finishing in the public schools of the little town, her family decided that Verda should have the advantages of boarding school. There seemed small chance of securing the requisite funds in this large family, especially as the father's continued illness had depleted the family treasury, but, finally, her father succeeded in borrowing one hundred and fifty dollars, the full sum of her first year's expenses. The two girls, Verda and Zetta, had two years of special tutoring and afterwards entered Centenary College. Zetta, aged eleven, exceptionally intelligent, vivacious and energetic, was at this time the youngest girl who had ever taken a Freshman course at Centenary College.

The years Verda Allison spent at Centenary College were marked by intense studiousness. She arose at four o'clock each morning for study, and became a marked figure both for brilliant scholarship and for her dignified bearing. To the mother whose spirit soared above home limitations; who bravely carried on with her children through adversity; who scarcely went beyond her own gate for twenty years, sewing and cooking for her children, and instilling aspirations and noble principles into their lives, any measure of success achieved by her children is attributed.

When in Verda Allison's junior year in college the father's health became so precarious that the mother decided to move to Arizona, hoping that the dry air of the high altitude might prolong his life, Verda, lacking only one year of graduation, was left behind to finish her course. During this last year of collegiate work, she substituted for teachers, was appointed chaperon, and incidentally was valedictorian upon graduation.

Before entering upon the career to which she aspired, the position of dean in some woman's college, this ambitious girl determined to get some university experience. She entered the Southern Normal University, but before the year was out, on account of illness in the family, she was called home to Fort Payne, Alabama, to which town the family had returned from the West. Later she took up several correspondence courses.

The family again moved, this time to Birmingham, Alabama, and here they were living when Verda Allison married Mr. Neill Wright of Huntington, Tennessee, a successful young banker. Mr. Wright is the son of Dr. William Wright and Erin Hanna McNeill Wright. Dr. Wright was a surgeon in the Confederate Army and assisted in waiting on Albert Sidney Johnson when he received his mortal injury at Shiloh; Dr. Wright also took a prominent part in the Tennessee Constitutional Convention of 1870. The Wrights were of Colonial ancestry. The paternal grandfather, of a distinguished line of physicians and surgeons, migrated to Tennessee from Worcester, Massachusetts, at the age of fifteen. The McNeills came from Fayettville, North Carolina, in the early forties.

To Mr. and Mrs. Neill Wright, a son, Neill Allison Wright, was born in Nashville, Tennessee, in 1909. Recently, this son was appointed to West Point.

As a young wife in a strange town, Mrs. Wright combined her duties as a home-maker and as a popular member of a pleasant social circle with various activities along public and civic lines. Here she laid the broad foundations for her larger state and nation-wide affiliations. For her, shielded and protected from harsh contacts of life by her husband, the war was a definite period of unfoldment. Not until our entrance into the war had she attempted any really serious participation in civic affairs, much less in politics. Her marked ability for leadership developed first in her war work. As county chairman of all the Liberty Loan drives, she, together with the men's department, put the county "over the top," and first drew attention to her abilities for organization work. In the interests of these drives Mrs. Wright made her maiden speech, which she says she will never forget. She was called upon to make a speech at Shiloh. She carefully prepared her notes. To her great consternation, she found upon her arrival at the hall that the one small light made reading impossible. A crowd packed the house and lined the walls. She realized she must speak from the heart, not from notes, and after this she took more seriously her efforts to bring a genuine message to her hearers.

Work on these drives attracted national attention and Mrs. Wright was appointed a member of the Council of Defense. Her magnetic personality, sincerity of purpose and eager enthusiasm carried far her work in that distressing period, and demonstrated latent abilities of leadership. The acute condition of the French war orphans made an especial appeal to Mrs. Wright's sympathetic heart. She secured the adoption of one hundred and fifteen. And so it went on—the story of her constant endeavor to do "her bit," as she gayly phrased it.

After the war, becoming convinced that there should be no distinction of civic and political rights or duties because of sex, Mrs. Wright could not get back into the former enjoyment of the "pink-tea life," but found ready outlet for her energy and patriotic zeal in joining the suffrage cause. With all her enthusiasm, she undertook, with a woman escort, to canvass the county to secure signatures for a petition to representatives in the state legislature, asking that they vote favorably for woman suffrage. Mrs. Wright was so successful that, strangely enough, her own husband was about the only man who would not sign the petition. He was of the opinion that the rank and file of women were disinterested in voting and would not participate, while the vote of the corrupt element would probably be doubled. He is yet to be convinced, though he has become interested as never before in political questions, largely because of the interest and fascination they hold for his wife. He recognized the leadership of some women in political life of the state and nation, and now declares that women can see through political machinations better than the average man, but he has feared that participation in politics would blunt the fineness and delicacy of woman's make-up.

When a rampant suffragette urged Mrs. Wright, during the deliberations of the Legislature in 1922, to come on to Nashville and help the Woman's Legislative Committee get the "Maternity Bill" out of committee, her husband was loath to have her go. Mrs. Wright, however, was of the opinion that the bill was needed and should be passed. As one of the strong supporters of the Governor, she felt she could have some influence. Together with Mrs. Eslick, of Pulaski, also strong for the administration, she went to see the Governor and Mr. Bratton, Chairman of the Committee to which it had been referred. Mr. Bratton, in his brusque manner, exclaimed: "Well, when such women as you, who are home-makers, and know your place, come to us, we feel like doing something. But as long as the 'he-women' around the legislature think they can run things and keep worrying us, we will never do anything." The bill was called out of committee and passed. The majority of people did not know who was most responsible for its passage, for the so-called "he-women" took full credit for it. Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Eslick had been careful to carry their full "feminine habiliments" with them to the legislative hall, and they were more effective than all the threats of the others.

Mrs. Wright, who had a fine share in the final victory of the Suffrage Bill and the ratification contest in the Tennessee legislature, says in speaking of that battle:

"To Tennessee, the thirty-sixth state to ratify, will be recorded the glory of placing the last seal on the Federal Amendment which gave women of the United States enfranchisement. Never, in all history has there been such excitement, and such lobbying, as was done in Nashville for and against ratification at the special session of the legislature called by Governor Albert H. Roberts. Everybody knows the Federal Amendment had to be ratified by the legislatures of thirty-six states. By March 22, 1920, thirty-five state legislatures had ratified, leaving but four states from which to obtain the thirty-sixth and final vote. Delaware defeated the measure, leaving Tennessee, Connecticut and Vermont. The Republican governors of Connecticut and Vermont refused to call a special session. The obstacle that existed in Tennessee was removed by a decision of the Supreme Court that the ratification of a Federal amendment was not subject to action by the voter. Governor Roberts called a session for August ninth, but not until the twenty-fourth could he forward the certificate of the ratification to Secretary Colby. On the twenty-sixth, the Nineteenth Amendment was proclaimed a part of the Federal Constitution.

"From Maine to California the men and women swarmed to Nashville for lobbying, the suffragists and the 'antis' resorting to every known trick to carry the votes. Red roses and big hats mingled with the élite and impeccably attired. Legislators were cultivated and nursed like tender plants, and women sat up all night with them for fear of pressure changing their votes. Speakers were sent into every district. Charges of bribery were heard on every hand.

"On the night of August twelfth, a joint session of both Houses was held. On August seventeenth, the House Committee reported in favor of ratification. Speaker Seth Walker then moved to adjourn. He had declared to the women he would support suffrage, but fought it bitterly throughout the sessions. On August eighteenth, the most dramatic of all sessions ever held occurred in the House. Speaker Walker moved to table the resolution. R. Dowlen was brought from his bed, where he had undergone an operation, to vote for it. T. A. Dodson had received a message his baby was dying and had already boarded a train when they saw they would need his vote, so he leaped off as it was pulling out, and after casting his vote a man sent him home on a special train. The speaker cleared the House of lobbyists, and then lobbied openly himself. He stopped Banks Turner from voting, but at the end of the roll call Turner threw off the arms of Walker, and voted for ratification. Harry Burns had been voting against it, but when the vote was a tie—48 to 48—he changed his vote in favor, making it forty-nine ayes to forty-seven noes, then moved to reconsider. He had for three days the right in which to call up the motion to reconsider. After the opposition had failed in this time to change one of the forty-nine votes, in desperation thirty-six, in an early hour of morning, boarded the train for Decatur, Alabama, where they remained for about ten days. The Speaker did not ask for a reconsideration, and the long, hard-fought battle was over. Tennessee claimed the distinction of being the pivot state in winning the national franchise for women. Much credit should be given Governor Roberts for his hard fight, crowned with success, to enfranchise women."

Mrs. Wright insists that she did not do as much work toward ratification as some of the older suffragists, as she only became interested when it became such a hard fight. She felt suffrage should be given, and not grudgingly, as a fundamental principle of democracy that every citizen has a right to a voice in the government.

So much political acumen had been displayed by Mrs. Wright that she was elected a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco, in 1920. At this first Democratic National Convention to which women were elected as delegates, it appeared to Mrs. Wright that the men almost considered it a joke, and something of a "circus." "The majority of men," says Mrs. Wright, "go to have a good time, anyway, not expecting to contribute materially to the plans of the party and its best welfare. When a woman made a seconding speech the band immediately played 'Oh, You Great Big Beautiful Doll.' This was a very popular song, played jokingly, and the men smiled good-naturedly, as if indulging the whim of woman." Mrs. Wright said they acted at all times in a gallant, chivalrous manner. Her impression was that the men really enjoyed the presence of women delegates but anticipated no serious blocking to hamper their political plans.

At this convention, according to Mrs. Wright, the Tennessee delegation amounted to nothing, as they were pledged to vote as a unit. Mrs. Wright was then for McAdoo, and cast her vote for him, as she also did at the Convention in New York, four years later.

In 1921, Governor Albert H. Roberts appointed Mrs. Wright to the State Board of Education, the first woman in Tennessee to be appointed to this board. After the Republican landslide, at which time Tennessee elected a Republican governor for the first time in years, she was supplanted by a Republican woman. Upon the election of Governor Austin Peay, Democrat, she was re-appointed to the board for six years.

Mrs. Wright does not take any of the credit, but gives it to the Governor, that Tennessee now has eight months' term of school in every county in the state; that every county now has at least one high school; that the one-room school houses are passing and are being consolidated; and that there are better buildings all over the state; that all four State Teachers' Colleges, the Polytechnic School and the State University are receiving more money than ever in the history of the state; that new libraries, dormitories and science buildings are being erected at these state institutions. She has worked harmoniously with the men; and the board, as a whole, has worked continuously for educational progress in Tennessee.

A pioneer as she was, Mrs. Wright had a rare opportunity to observe wherein women could supply a solution of certain problems in civic and educational fields that men were ignoring or loudly proclaiming insoluble. Her unique experience demonstrated to her unequivocally that a woman who can run a home competently and manage the family resources, can understand something of how to take care of the state finances and institutions. Mrs. Wright has seen how valuable women's point of view is on the boards of education and how ably and devotedly they study these questions of the education and welfare of their children. She tells how men often seem inconsistent, unknowingly to themselves; so long have they looked at things from one angle. For instance, one member of the board objected strenuously to a yearly salary of twenty-one hundred dollars for an excellent teacher, yet it was largely through his influence that the board had appropriated for a negro normal school one hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars for buildings. This emphasizing of buildings more than the quality of teachers a woman would never do.

In 1924, Mrs. Wright was elected a delegate-at-large to the Democratic National Convention held in New York City. Here she found an entirely different atmosphere from that of the earlier convention of 1920, in San Francisco. There the men were highly entertained by the novel presence of women and were gallant and gracious gentlemen. The women came to the evening meetings as if they were going to the opera, wore elaborate evening dress and beautiful, distinctive evening coats. At the meeting in New York many women were in attendance, and while the color of the costumes was riotous, women were very earnest in seeking, and getting, recognition, and several were contesting credentials. Mrs. Wright served on the credentials committee as the member from Tennessee and asked Governor Ross of Wyoming if he would vote for Mrs. LeRoy Spring of South Carolina, for chairman. He quickly asked, "Is she competent? Does she know parliamentary ruling?" At the first convention the magnitude of the crowd was astounding to Mrs. Wright; she looked on with thrilling interest. By the time of the second she had "learned the ropes" pretty well, and found women taking their citizenship duties seriously and conscientiously. Says Mrs. Wright:

"I believe that women's keen, intensive study and constant questioning of governmental problems and machinery will enable them to do some effective work—shall we say house-cleaning? But, until the most intelligent class assumes these responsibilities, and men and women work together for the uplift of humanity, we can not have statesmen in our state legislatures and in our congress in place of the politicians now there."

Writing in the New York papers at the time of the convention, Corinne Rich says of Mrs. Wright: "For beauty the blonde Mrs. Neill Wright, another delegate-at-large from the 'Volunteer State,' is decidedly right there. She is a slightly older edition of her sister, May Allison of movie fame. Mrs. Wright represents Tennessee on the credentials committee." A reporter for the *Nashville Banner* wrote at the same time: "Mrs. Neill Wright of Huntington, Tennessee, is having trouble with the photographers, who insist upon snapping her in all poses. Mrs. Wright says it is because she is the sister of May Allison. More likely May Allison is a movie star because she is the sister of Mrs. Wright." At any rate Mrs. Wright says that when her sister, May, went to New York to go on the stage her family thought she surely was the black sheep of the family, but when Mrs. Wright of Huntington went into politics this quiet family of the old régime simply knew it was in disgrace.

After the campaign in Tennessee in which Governor Peay and General Tyson were the successful candidates, and she had managed the Campaign among the Women of the State, Mrs. Wright received a letter from the chairman of the state committee, a man, saying, "We at first could not think otherwise than that your highest function was a decorative one, but before the campaign was over we realized what a real contribution you were to the success of the party."

She, herself, is a little indignant that men could never look upon blondes as anything but decorative ornaments. She thinks women are pretty much alike whatever their coloring, if only they recognize the marvelous opportunity that has been given them with the ballot for the advancement of themselves. She predicts a wiping out of the handicap of illiteracy in Tennessee, by 1930, largely through the efforts of the women, and believes that the United States Congress will soon have a good proportion of women, and that, in the future, a woman president is not an impossibility.

In the state primaries of the year 1924, after she had successfully managed the campaign of Senator Tyson in the primary, Mrs. Wright was elected by a caucus of women members of the state Democratic Executive Committee as vice-chairman, in which position she became state campaign manager and had charge of headquarters at Nashville. A three-corner fight was on in the primary, one of the hottest ever remembered in the state.

One of the difficulties of the situation for Mrs. Wright was the fact that some of her family were not in sympathy with her. Her uncle, Judge M. M. Allison, of Chattanooga, said to her, "Why, *how can* you be for anyone but Nath? (Judge Bachman). He and I have been like twins for twenty years." But her convictions were not shaken.

Mrs. Wright's husband had become an interested and active figure in the Democratic party of the state. By this time he had come to recognize the importance of women's point of view in public affairs and stood staunchly behind her through this whole difficult campaign. He had become impressed with his wife's earnest determination to assist in raising government to higher levels, and was surprised to find many women making intensive study of the subject in a logical, methodical manner, and having a more intelligent conception of it than many men who had voted for years.

Mrs. Wright is a forceful speaker, though a modest one. She feels that in a speech one should give information. Otherwise, why speak? In her mastery of the business at hand, she is still the earnest student of her old college days. She is often in demand at political conferences and club conventions. Her sparkling little talk at the Hull banquet, when Cordell Hull was honored as national committeeman from Tennessee, won repeated compliments.

Recently, upon the death of Tennessee's governor, Austin Peay, Mrs. Wright was the only woman member included on the Governor Peay Memorial Commission. She was also included on the Committee on Resolutions at the State Meeting in the Senate Chamber.

Among Mrs. Wright's clubs are the following: The Woman's Club; Federated Clubs; Peabody Club of Nashville; The Book Club; and the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

WRIGHT, HELEN SMITH (Mrs. Charles H. Wright), writer and lecturer, was born in Washington, D. C., February 9, 1874, the daughter of Rear Admiral David Smith, United States Navy (born at Brichen, Scotland, 1834), and Sarah Sprague Saunders Smith (born at Salem, Massachusetts, 1843). Her first American ancestor of that name was John Smith who came from Scotland, in 1840, and settled in Andover, Massachusetts. On the maternal side the first American was Captain John Saunders, Second, who was born, 1613, in Weeks, Downton Parish, Salisbury, England. In 1640, he came in his own ship to America and settled in Salem, Massachusetts. Captain John Saunders was a great patriot from whom were descended many men and women prominent in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Another maternal ancestor was Relwin Shattuck, a daughter of Sam and Mary Shattuck, who married another Captain John Saunders in 1688.

Helen Smith Wright is the author of the remarkable standard history of Arctic explorers *The Great White North.* The daughter of a naval officer she knew intimately many Arctic explorers who stimulated her interest in the far north and led to her study of that little known region. A significant tribute to the value of this work is its translation into Japanese. Mrs. Wright has also published several works on diversified subjects and contributes both prose and verse to many periodicals. For many years she has lectured to large classes in various cities on current events, and has taken an active part in the local politics of her home city.

The daughter of a naval officer, the girlhood of Helen Smith was spent in various localities both in the United States and in Europe. As a little girl she was serious, thoughtful, and observing. Her early years were spent in constant travel, and this proved stimulating to the child's active mind. When she was about seven years old she was placed in a French school in Paris where was developed a resourcefulness that has influenced her whole attitude toward life. Young, unfamiliar with the French language, in a strange land, among alien, although kind, playmates, the little American girl was thrown largely upon her own resources for her happiness. Before she had learned to speak the language, and take her small part among the other students, the wise teachers kept her busy and amused by teaching her to use her hands. She learned to sew, to knit, to do fancy work, and patch work; she was instructed in drawing and sketching, and otherwise made use of her nimble fingers. Thus her hands were educated before her brain, and to this early training Mrs. Wright attributes much of the diversity of her later interests which include not only her writing but the many side lines which she has followed. She likes to cook, and sew, and garden. She is never at a loss to amuse herself, and is not, therefore, dependent upon people for her happiness. Her early life was varied, and she likes variety, but she is able to supply that variety now for herself by the multiplicity of interests that go to make up her very busy life.

In 1883, Commodore Smith brought his family back to Washington, D. C., where he was stationed at the Navy Department; and his daughter entered the public schools of that city. From then on most of Helen Smith's girlhood was spent in Washington—a liberal education in itself—so that she early developed an interest in public affairs, and national questions. She saw and met the men and women who were making history, and she therefore became interested in history. She liked to wander through the museums, and art galleries, and she became absorbed in art and sculpture. What was beautiful she enjoyed, and what was artistic she longed to emulate.

As she grew to young womanhood and took her part in the social affairs of the capital, in the circle in which her father's rank placed her, she found that social life alone was not sufficient for her happiness, and she combined morning study at the Corcoran Gallery of Art with her social recreations. This art education covered several years, and proved invaluable in later life when she had a home of her own and had to contrive for artistic effect rather than expensive furnishings. In fact, Mrs. Wright claims that the early training of her hands, and the later training of her eyes to an appreciation of form, color and line, has been of ever increasing usefulness and pleasure.

On October 20, 1898, Miss Smith was married to Charles H. Wright, a lawyer, of Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

As a young matron Mrs. Wright was occupied with the duties of a wife and home-maker together with her social obligations, and after her son, Charles Ashley Wright, was born in 1906. Always artistic, she found that self-expression now demanded another outlet and she began to write, publishing articles on various subjects in the magazines and periodicals of the day.

Mrs. Wright has her own ideas on the matter of so-called talent. She does not believe, at least for herself, in any special gift. "This may be sadly disappointing," says Mrs. Wright, "to those who have a romantic idea of writers generally but it is the literal truth." She thinks the "will to do" is the result of an active mind, that needs an outlet. Almost everyone is more or less restless, and to overcome that restlessness she turned to various forms of self-expression, and finally settled on research work, because there was a good library in her town and pen and ink were cheap! Besides the field was not overcrowded, and historical subjects attracted her.

Mrs. Wright's contacts had always been broad due to the fact that her father was a naval officer. She became acquainted with many of the Arctic explorers such as General Greely, Captain De Long, Admiral Melville and others. She had been enthralled by the stories of their thrilling adventures which stimulated her desire to study Arctic exploring in general. This resulted in her writing a history of the far north, published in 1910. She called it *The Great White North* and it at once became well known and recognized as a standard work on Arctic history.

Mrs. Wright has traveled extensively and for the last ten years has divided her time between her home in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and winters spent in Washington. Her lectures have been given on current events in Springfield, Pittsfield, New York, Washington, and many other cities and towns. Mrs. Wright has also taken part in local politics and is chairman of her ward on the city committee of Pittsfield.

As a side line from her literary work Mrs. Wright has collected more than four hundred dolls—one of the most unique collections in the country. The original purpose of the dolls was to illustrate a lecture on the evolution of costume. The collection has been added to until now it contains dolls from all parts of the world, as well as some that are over a hundred years old. The collection is constantly growing by gifts and other means. It interests visitors to the Berkshires.

Mrs. Wright has always taken a great interest in the development of women in all lines of endeavor and is keeping closely in touch with her times. During the great war she was employed in the Women's War Work Division of the Bureau of Public Information under George Creel. This consisted of literary assembling; writing up the women's activities as the news came in from day to day, also editorial and reportorial work.

Mrs. Wright's summer home is in the lovely Berkshire hills, and her winters are spent in Washington where she finds the manifold social contacts stimulating and absorbing. Her literary work has been largely the result of research work and she spends a great deal of time in the libraries, especially in the Congressional Library in Washington. Of her large circle of friends she says: "I have known many of the prominent men and women of the day and I find the greatest are the simplest, and the happiest are the busiest, so I try to emulate their excellent example."

Mrs. Wright believes that the secret of success in any line is very simple—to finish a piece of work once you begin it. It is her opinion that one reason men do so much better in the long run than women is because, whether they want to or not, they have to keep on the job to earn their bread and butter. Very great talent is rare, but average ability is common and Mrs. Wright claims that any one with average ability, who sticks to her job long enough, will receive all the credit she deserves; that success in any field is a matter of concentration and hard work more than anything else. She urges that youth be taught the pleasure and stimulus of self-development, and not be allowed to dread hard work, or to depend upon other brains than their own; and Mrs. Wright points again to the French teachers who taught her the most valuable lesson of her life—the lesson of resourcefulness.

A list of Mrs. Wright's publications includes: *Old Time Recipes,* 1909; *The Great White North,* 1910; *New England Cook Book,* 1912; *Valley of Lebanon,* 1916; *Our United States Army,* 1917; *The Seventh Continent,* 1917; *Coal's Worst Year,* 1923.

Mrs. Wright's clubs are: Arts Club of Washington, D. C., Wednesday Morning Club, Pittsfield, Massachusetts; National Geographic Society; Memorial Daughters of the American Revolution; Country Club of Pittsfield, Massachusetts; and Fellow in the Royal Geographical Society of London.

YOUMANS, THEODORA WINTON (Mrs. Henry M. Youmans), editor, clubwoman, publicist, was born in Dodge County, Wisconsin, in 1863, daughter of Theodore Sumner and Emily Ann Tillson Winton. Mrs. Youmans is descended on both sides from old Puritan stock, counting among her ancestors those Mayflower heads of families, Elder William Brewster, John Alden and Richard Warren.

Mrs. Youmans was for many years assistant editor of Mr. Youmans' newspaper, *The Waukesha Freeman,* and has done a great deal of miscellaneous writing mainly in the interests of woman suffrage and good citizenship. An active club woman since the Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs were organized in 1896, she served that organization as president from 1902 to 1904. She was president of the Wisconsin Women's Suffrage Society from 1913 until the Nineteenth Federal Amendment was passed and ratified in 1920. After Wisconsin women were enfranchised, she allied herself with the Republican party and has served that party in many capacities. She was a member of the Board of Regents of Normal Schools of Wisconsin for ten years. As a speaker and writer she is widely known, especially for her advocacy of good citizenship.

Of old Puritan stock and moved by the adventurous spirit that drove so many people westward, Mrs. Youmans' granthfather migrated with his family to Wisconsin in 1840. He settled in Waukesha County where he found a colony established as early as 1834. Pioneering blood was in this grandfather's veins, inherited not only from his forefathers who came to the shores of New England in the Mayflower, but from another ancestor, family tradition has it, who ventured across another sea with William the Conqueror to the shores of old England, in 1066.

The Wintons have continued going westward; a brother of Mrs. Youmans went on to Iowa, and his son to Montana. Although Mrs. Youmans' adventuring has been in ideas rather than places, it has required the same pluck and the same persistence.

Her father was a lad of eight in 1840, and like all youths of the day never thought of the conditions under which he lived as hardships although he never owned an overcoat until he was fully grown, and often walked the eighteen miles to Milwaukee on errands. In many phases of character her father was strictly Puritan, though nine generations removed from the ancestors who came over in the Mayflower. He was doubtful about revealed religion, but he was a strict, even a stern moralist, regarding duty as the impelling call of life.

The mother of Mrs. Youmans was brought up in rural New York, and taught school when she was fifteen. She went to Wisconsin for a visit and met Theodore S. Winton. They were married in New York and went at once to Wisconsin where all their married life was spent. As Mrs. Youmans looks back on that wonderful mother figure she realizes the part played in the building of our country by the monotonous day-by-day routine of such pioneer women.

Surrounded by these influences Theodora Winton grew to womanhood. As a little girl she began her education in the ungraded district school at Prospect, Waukesha County. There was little equipment—a dictionary, an atlas or two and a blackboard. Children of those days were expected to do a great many things for themselves both in school and at home. Neither parents nor teachers studied to make things easier or pleasanter for them.

There was little impulse toward college education in the locality. Even high schools were new in Wisconsin then, and not one of the boys, to say nothing of the girls, even thought of a university. Their educational ideals went soaring when they approached Carroll College, which had been established in the forties as a college for men. It prospered moderately for a time but was obliged to suspend during the Civil War. Resuscitated as an academy some years later, it became a co-educational institution. Theodora Winton was one of the first from her neighborhood to enroll as student there. She was valedictorian of her class, and the average of her papers in the final examinations was something over 99 percent.

In her teens Theodora Winton already recognized the value of organization for women. She organized at her home in the country a group of girls into a reading circle, which lasted several years.

After graduating from Carroll College, Theodora Winton began writing, because she couldn't help it. Her father and mother did not encourage her; in fact, they thought it nonsense although they allowed her to try. She wrote articles and stories and verse; wept floods of tears when the manuscripts came back in the mails as they usually did; but she learned to fail gracefully and keep on trying.

With such determination it was natural that Miss Winton should have preferred a different field for self-expression than teaching, the usual vocation in those days for young women of good birth and education. She decided to enter a newspaper office mainly because it offered an opportunity to practice writing. She sought a position in the office of *The Waukesha Freeman,* a weekly newspaper owned and edited by Henry M. Youmans. Because she was interested in "woman's rights" she was sent to cover the meetings when some leader in the cause came to speak in Waukesha County. Early in her work as a reporter an incident occurred that proved a good lesson in her after career. Following one of the meetings she says she tried to be "smart" and wrote plainly her personal impression of the speaker who did not appeal to her either as a woman or as an orator. Later she was led to see how unkind and how unfair this was, and learned that as a faithful reporter she must keep her personal likes and dislikes out of her writing, presenting the facts in a fair and just way and leaving it to the public to arrive at its own conclusions.

Shortly after beginning her career as a newspaper woman a romance developed and she married her chief, Henry M. Youmans. Mr. Youmans is also a member of a family which went from New York to Wisconsin in the early days. His father, Dr. Henry A. Youmans, rode a wide range of country, carrying his medicine in saddle bags and ministering to the sick under all conditions. Henry M. Youmans went to *The Waukesha Freeman* as a youth and has remained with it ever since, now more than fifty years. He has had a large share in city and county affairs, doing his part as a leading citizen, and was for many years prominent in the Republican party.

Always independent in her point of view, Mrs. Youmans showed her adventurous spirit by continuing after her marriage in the career she had chosen, and in this country newspaper office laid foundations for that knowledge of politics and public affairs which became so useful and opportune in the strenuous years of the fight for the franchise and the organization of the woman citizen. As assistant editor for many years she did all kinds of editorial and reportorial work and developed the clear, direct style which characterizes her writings and public addresses. Then came the movement for the organization of women's clubs.

Mrs. Youmans was attracted to women's clubs as soon as they came into existence. She could see their liberalizing and educational value, and when the time was ready for organization in Wisconsin she was a potent force with her sane outlook, her initiative, her accomplished pen and ready, persuasive tongue. The club movement in Wisconsin received its first big impulse when the State Federation was organized in 1896. There were only eighty-five clubs in the state then, most of them a few years old; perfectly innocuous and ladylike reading and study clubs which gave not the slightest impression that they would ever try to regulate public affairs or advance into the territory then occupied solely by men.

Mrs. Youmans was one of the founders of the Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs and was elected district vice-president at a great meeting in 1896. At the next election she became recording secretary of the State Federation and at the next convention was elected president, completing her term of office before she reached the age of forty. She has been closely connected with the clubs of her city and state since that time and has done a large amount of club work and held many prominent positions in this connection.

One incident of her club work is historic in Wisconsin. In 1912 the annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs was held in October, less than a month before the referendum on woman suffrage in that state. The women's clubs were disinclined even to consider woman suffrage. Many club women were opposed to it, others were personally in favor of it but were afraid of the antagonisms it might create in the convention. "I could not stand it," said Mrs. Youmans, "to have that most representative of women's organizations in the state meet and separate without recognition of this great question so soon to come before the voters. I was chairman of the policy committee to which were referred all questions affecting the policy of the Federation. I introduced a resolution declaring in favor of woman suffrage. It was referred to the policy committee, which included three anti-suffragists and one suffragist who opposed the plan of bringing the question before the convention. I was out-voted four to one in committee. As chairman I presented a majority report against the adoption of the resolution, and as committee member I brought in a minority report signed by myself alone favoring the resolution, and moved the substitution of the minority for the majority report. The debate was brief and bitter. My motion carried by a vote of two to one and the Wisconsin Federation was on record as favoring the enfranchisement of women. Women in Wisconsin still talk of that minority report."

Woman suffrage work had been started in Wisconsin almost as soon as Wisconsin became a state in 1848. An organization designed to secure suffrage for women came into existence in 1869 and this organization, small in numbers, kept the flag flying and introduced suffrage measures into nearly every session of the legislature for several decades. In 1886 Wisconsin women secured school suffrage. In 1910 the legislature passed a measure authorizing a referendum by voters on the question of enfranchising women. Two organizations, the historic Wisconsin Woman's Suffrage Association and the Political Equality League, waged the campaign previous to the election of 1912. In this campaign Mrs. Youmans served as publicity chairman for the Political Equality League. As was the case in every state, this was not an easy position as it was difficult to get publicity. The women found, by the trial and error system, where they might occasionally hope for publication.

Mrs. Youmans made her first suffrage speech in this campaign. She even essayed the great adventure of speaking from an automobile on the street when they were touring around to stir up the countryside. To stand up at a crossroads store and begin to speak, thus attracting a little group of farmers and passersby, does not seem now of such great importance, but then it was adventuring into uncharted spheres.

The liquor interests were the suffragists' most dangerous opponents, but they never appeared openly at the hearings although their trail was constantly traced. Mrs. Youmans has in her possession, with other records of that interesting period, a copy of the liquor interests' organ, *Progress,* containing arguments and verses and jokes and pictures showing the debased character of women suffragists, and predicting awful conditions if the ballot should be accorded to women.

Suffrage work in Wisconsin was done by a little group whom nothing could daunt or dismay, and of this group Mrs. Youmans was leader. She was also editor of the suffrage magazine, *The Wisconsin Citizen,* sent out monthly to promote the cause, and for years served as publicity chairman, sending out letters each week to all those daily and weekly papers which showed sufficient interest to print them.

It was hard to raise money for woman suffrage in Wisconsin but somehow the money was raised, the bills were paid promptly and the office, with its executive secretary and other expenses, was financed. That the work done in Wisconsin bore fruit was proved by the fact that when the legislative chairman went with Mrs. Youmans to the state capital to plead for endorsement in the party platforms, in 1918, the one to look after the Democratic and the other after the Republican party groups, they found the leading politicians friendly. Even the governor who had always opposed suffrage told Mrs. Youmans that he should interpose no objection to legislative action. So the legislature which met in January the next year was primed for suffrage measures. In fact it was so ardent and determined that it passed suffrage measures which women did not want and would have prevented if possible.

The Wisconsin legislature ratified the federal amendment promptly, the same day the Illinois legislature ratified, these two legislatures occupying the proud position at the head of the ratification column. A long-time friend of woman suffrage, the late State Senator David James, hurried to Washington with the precious document, and the Wisconsin ratification document was the first filed with the proper bureau in the office of the Secretary of State.

In 1915 Mrs. Youmans responded to the appeal of the suffragists of New York and spent several weeks in campaign work in that state, stationed at Rochester. She says that she was a general utility woman about the Rochester suffrage office. Newspaper work came first. Mrs. Youmans wonders now how she issued a suffrage sheet for the afternoon papers in the morning and another for the morning papers in the afternoon. But she managed it somehow, spoke at meetings occasionally, and helped at any job about the office. Then she went down to New York and marched in that great suffrage parade which gave her thrills enough to pay for all her labors.

When the suffrage contest was over in Wisconsin Mrs. Youmans wrote a brief history of woman suffrage in Wisconsin which appeared in the *Wisconsin Magazine of History,* and in spite of all her constant work and her leadership as president for eight years she never mentioned her own name!

Woman suffragists in Wisconsin were proud of the fact that when this country entered the World War in 1917 theirs was the first organization to proffer its services in any and every possible capacity to the governor of the state. Mrs. Youmans became a member of the state board of the women's department of the State Council of Defense, and chairman of Americanization of that society. She was also chairman of a similar organization in the city of Waukesha, working steadfastly in all the drives and activities and speaking frequently.

Before the Nineteenth Federal Amendment was ratified, but when it was apparent that it would be ratified in time for women to vote at the general election in 1920, Mrs. Youmans was chosen by the chairman of the state central committee of the Republican party in Wisconsin to lead an organization whose aim it was to arouse the women of the state to their new citizenship duties, and to draw them into the Republican party. With the help of others she succeeded in forming a representative state organization, with an official organization of two women in each congressional district besides the general officers. At the meeting of the platform committee in September 1920, when women had been enfranchised, she asked the privilege of the floor and made an appeal that the new state central committee there elected should include two women from each district, a form of organization then adopted and still continued.

Mrs. Youmans was chosen vice-chairman of the first state central committee after enfranchisement and labored unceasingly for the success of the party, making a tour of public interest about the state, writing and organizing. Mrs. Youmans says: "I don't know how many women I converted on that tour, but I made a permanent conversion of myself. I know now exactly why I am a staunch Republican and also why my party politically appeals to me more than any other."

She had served as alternate to the Republican national convention at Chicago which nominated Mr. Harding for president. "We had an amusing time," she said referring to the convention. "The Wisconsin delegates to the convention were elected and were adherents of Senator La Follette. The alternates were chosen by the state central committee, at that time an anti-La Follette organization. Most of the alternates were women. None of us got the chance to vote. But we kept the delegates in their chairs from the beginning to the end of the convention by being steadily on the ground ourselves, ready to occupy those chairs if they should be left vacant."

Mrs. Youmans was appointed by Will H. Hays, then chairman of the Republican national committee, as member of a national advisory platform committee. She was on the Republican ticket as elector and was elected, receiving the largest vote given any elector in her state that year. She ran for state senator in her district in 1922, and conducted an active campaign for several weeks. She was defeated at the primary. "It was a sort of summer school," she declared. "I could not possibly have learned as much about politics in any other way. I found that women in my district are not fully enfranchised. They are enfranchised in the law but not wholly in the minds of the people. 'Vote for a woman for the state senate?' 'I guess not!' said some men; 'My man he don't want me to vote,' exclaimed a number of the women."

Mrs. Youmans ran again as a Coolidge and Dawes elector in 1924, but all such electors were defeated in Wisconsin. She is a thorough party woman, believing in responsible party government and urging that women can secure influence in politics only through those organizations which have influence, the political parties.

Mrs. Youmans' passion is good citizenship, in behalf of which she is constantly speaking and writing. In 1925-1926 she was chairman of Citizenship of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and at the head of the Department of Efficiency in Government of the Wisconsin League of Women Voters, being also first vice-president of that organization.

She was for ten years member of the Board of Regents of Normal Schools of Wisconsin, having been appointed by three successive governors. She became greatly interested in the work of these schools and increasingly impressed with their importance. She gave especial attention during her regency to the libraries of normal schools and to health work among the future teachers.

One of the first women in Wisconsin to be appointed to public office, Mrs. Youmans in 1903, became a member of the Wisconsin Board of Managers of the St. Louis World's Fair. She was the only woman charter member of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association, and was at one time on the board of the Wisconsin Home and Farm School. She has held positions in many local organizations, and recently completed three years as president of the Municipal League of Waukesha. In 1924 two organizations of which she was president, The Municipal League and the Waukesha Woman's Coolidge and Dawes Club, were largely responsible for the greatly increased vote in the city of Waukesha at the general election. In 1927 she was chosen president of the Waukesha Women's Club, having served twice in that capacity in former years, and she directed the campaign which resulted in the acquisition of a clubhouse for that organization.

Mrs. Youmans' clubs are: Women's Club, Ideal Club, Municipal League, Waukesha; Waukesha County Historical Society, City Club of Milwaukee, Society of Mayflower Descendants in the State of Wisconsin, League of Women Voters. She is an honorary member of Lake Hamilton Women's Club, Lake Hamilton, Florida.

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